Hymns of the Christian Life

Neighborhood Church
COTTLE AVE. & CLARK WAY
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HYMNS
of the
CHRISTIAN LIFE

A book of worship in song emphasizing
Evangelism, Missions, and the Deeper Life

The mark of *vibrant faith*

EST. 1886

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HYMNS

of the

CHRISTIAN LIFE

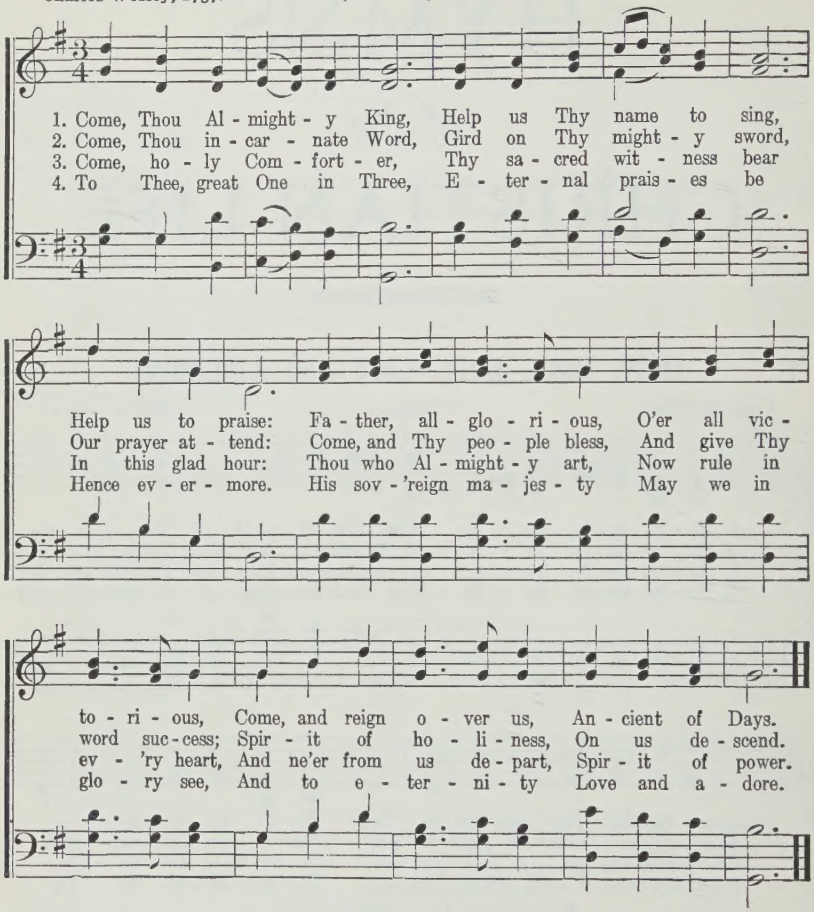
1 Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty!

Reginald Heber. (Nicæa.) John B. Dykes.

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y! Ear - ly in the
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee, Cast-ing down their
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! tho' the dark-ness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of
4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y! All Thy works shall
morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
gold-en crowns a - round the glass - y sea; Cher - u - bim and sera - phim
sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see. On - ly Thou art ho - ly,
praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
mer - ci - ful and might - y! God in Three Per - sons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty!
fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
there is none be - side Thee Per - fect in power in love, and pur - i - ty.
mer - ci - ful and might - y! God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

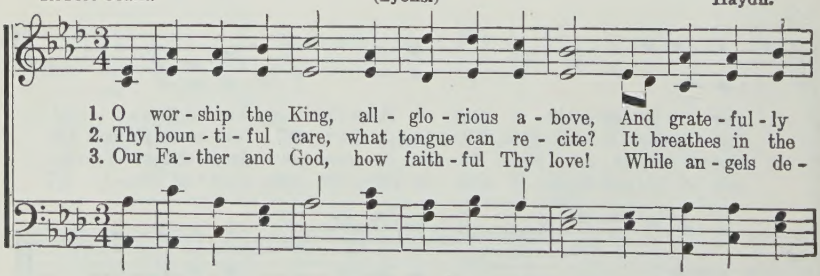
2 Come, Thou Almighty King.

Charles Wesley, 1757. (Italian Hymn.) Felice de Giardini, 1769.

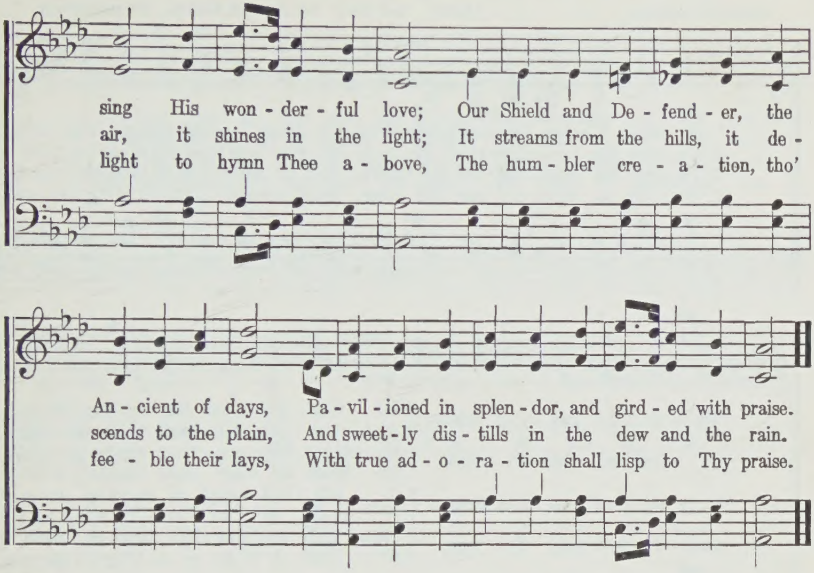

1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,
2. Come, Thou in - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword,
3. Come, ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear
4. To Thee, great One in Three, E - ter - nal prais - es be
Help us to praise: Fa - ther, all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
Our prayer at - tend: Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy
In this glad hour: Thou who Al - might - y art, Now rule in
Hence ev - er - more. His sov - 'reign ma - jes - ty May we in
to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days.
word suc - cess; Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.
ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of power.
glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

3 O Worship the King.

Robert Grant. (Lyons.) Haydn.

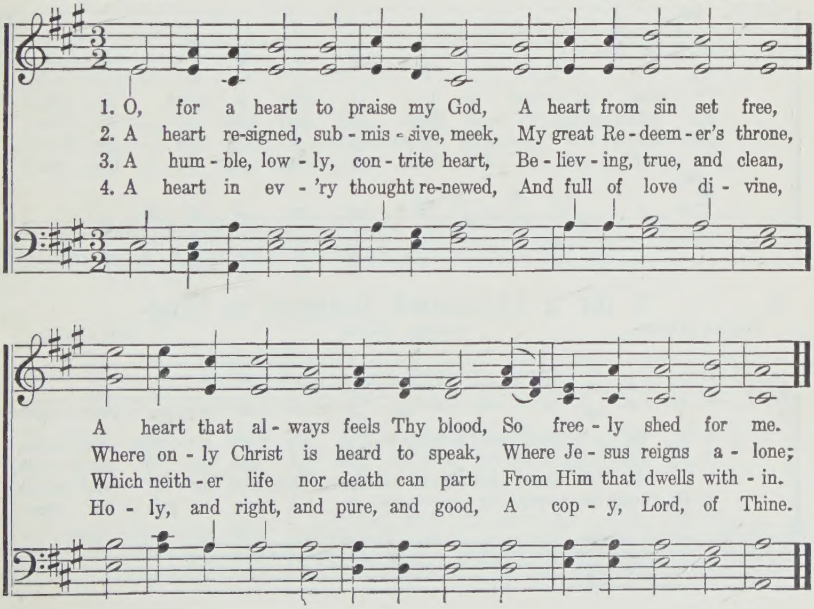

1. O wor - ship the King, all - glo - rious a - bove, And grate - ful - ly
2. Thy boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the
3. Our Fa - ther and God, how faith - ful Thy love! While an - gels de -

O Worship the King.—Concluded.


sing His won - der - ful love; Our Shield and De - fend - er, the
air, it shines in the light; It streams from the hills, it de -
light to hymn Thee a - bove, The hum - bler cre - a - tion, tho'
An - cient of days, Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
scends to the plain, And sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
fee - ble their lays, With true ad - o - ra - tion shall lisp to Thy praise.

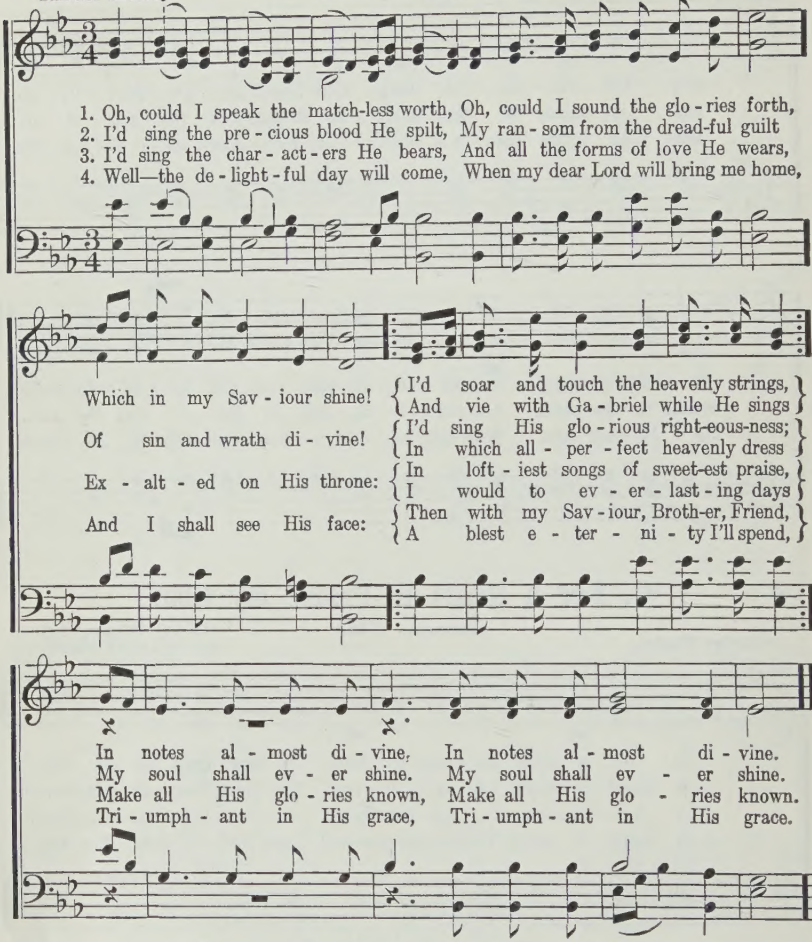
4 O, For a Heart to Praise My God.

Charles Wesley. (Azmon. C. M.) Carl G. Glaser, 1828. Arr. by Lowell Mason.


1. O, for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free,
2. A heart re-signed, sub - mis - sive, meek, My great Re - deem - er's throne,
3. A hum - ble, low - ly, con - trite heart, Be - liev - ing, true, and clean,
4. A heart in ev - 'ry thought re-newed, And full of love di - vine,
A heart that al - ways feels Thy blood, So free - ly shed for me.
Where on - ly Christ is heard to speak, Where Je - sus reigns a - lone;
Which neith - er life nor death can part From Him that dwells with - in.
Ho - ly, and right, and pure, and good, A cop - y, Lord, of Thine.

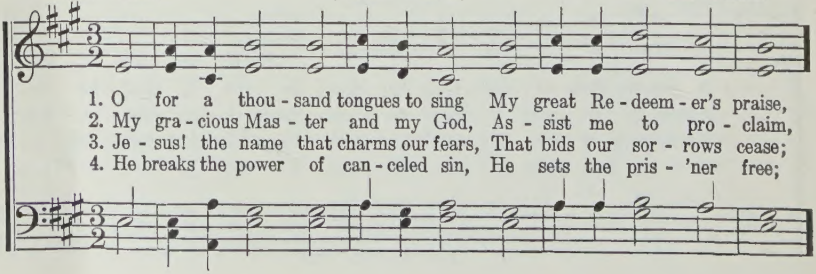
5 Oh, Could I Speak the Matchless Worth.

Samuel Medley. (Ariel. C. P. M.) Ad. Lowell Mason. From Mozart.

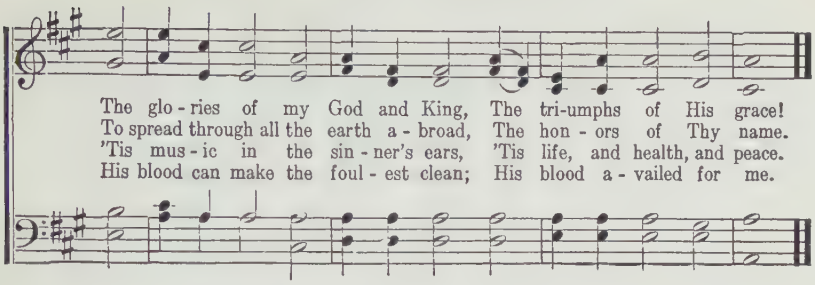

1. Oh, could I speak the match-less worth, Oh, could I sound the glo - ries forth,
2. I'd sing the pre - cious blood He spilt, My ran - som from the dread-ful guilt
3. I'd sing the char - act - ers He bears, And all the forms of love He wears,
4. Well—the de - light - ful day will come, When my dear Lord will bring me home,
Which in my Sav - iour shine! I'd soar and touch the heavenly strings, And vie with Ga - briel while He sings
Of sin and wrath di - vine! I'd sing His glo - rious right-eous-ness; In which all - per - fect heavenly dress
Ex - alt - ed on His throne: In loft - iest songs of sweet-est praise, I would to ev - er - last - ing days
And I shall see His face: Then with my Sav - iour, Broth-er, Friend, A blest e - ter - ni - ty I'll spend,
In notes al - most di - vine, In notes al - most di - vine.
My soul shall ev - er shine. My soul shall ev - er shine.
Make all His glo - ries known, Make all His glo - ries known.
Tri - umph - ant in His grace, Tri - umph - ant in His grace.

6 O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing.

Charles Wesley. (Azmon. C. M.) Carl Glaser.

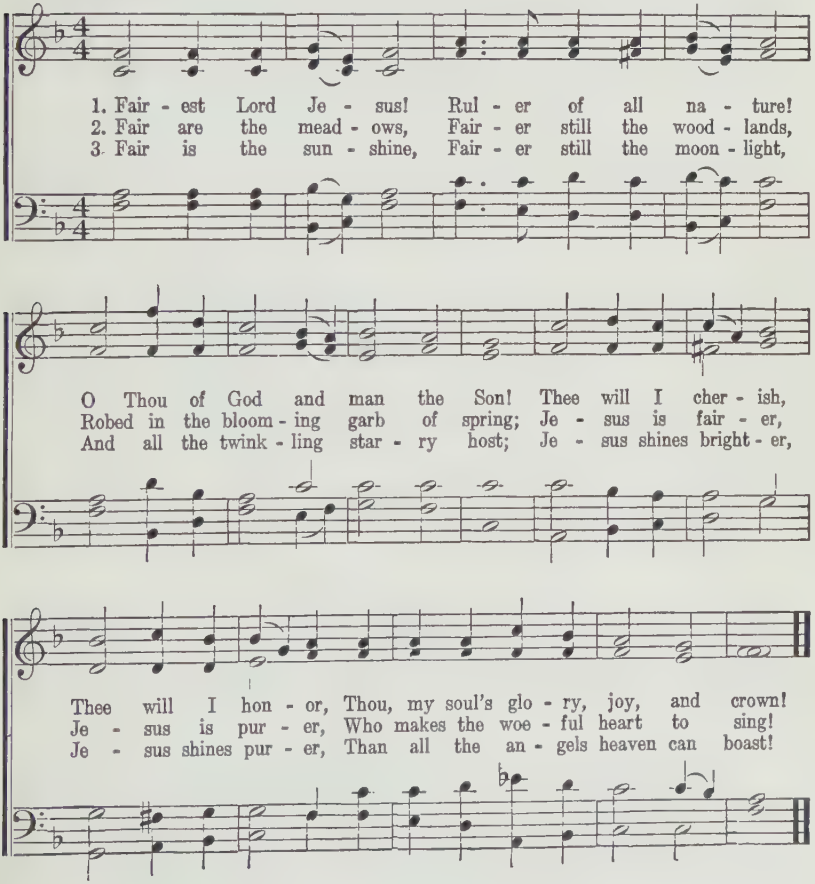

1. O for a thou - sand tongues to sing My great Re - deem - er's praise,
2. My gra - cious Mas - ter and my God, As - sist me to pro - claim,
3. Je - sus! the name that charms our fears, That bids our sor - rows cease;
4. He breaks the power of can - celed sin, He sets the pris - 'ner free;

O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing.—Concluded.


The glo - ries of my God and King, The tri-umphs of His grace!
To spread through all the earth a - broad, The hon - ors of Thy name.
'Tis mus - ic in the sin - ner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
His blood can make the foul - est clean; His blood a - vailed for me.

7 Fairest Lord Jesus.

Crusaders' Hymn. (5.6.5.8.) Arr. by Richard S. Willis.


1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus! Rul - er of all na - ture!
2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fair - er still the wood - lands,
3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair - er still the moon - light,
O Thou of God and man the Son! Thee will I cher - ish,
Robed in the bloom - ing garb of spring; Je - sus is fair - er,
And all the twink - ling star - ry host; Je - sus shines bright - er,
Thee will I hon - or, Thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown!
Je - sus is pur - er, Who makes the woe - ful heart to sing!
Je - sus shines pur - er, Than all the an - gels heaven can boast!

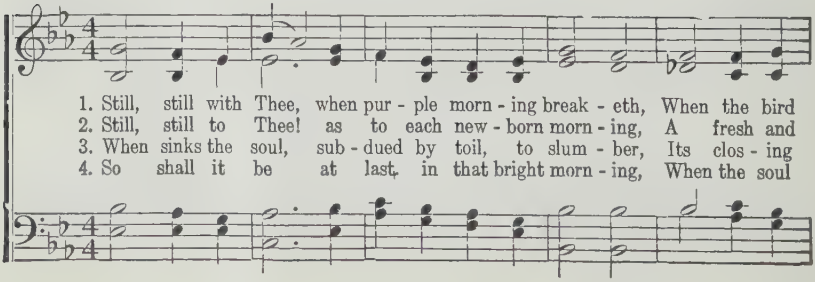
8 When Morning Gilds the Skies.

Edward Caswell, Tr. (Laudes Domini 6. 6. 6. D.) Joseph Barnby.

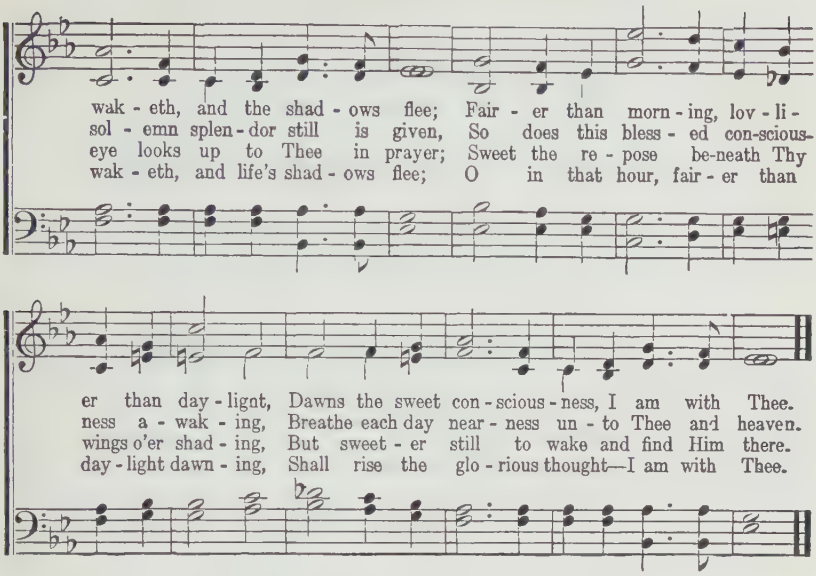
1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries,
2. To Thee, O God a - bove, I cry with glow - ing love,
3. Does sad - ness fill my mind, A so - lace here I find;
4. Be this, while life is mine, My can - ti - cle di - vine;
May Je - sus Christ be praised: A - like at work and prayer,
May Je - sus Christ be praised: This song of sa - cred joy,
May Je - sus Christ be praised: Or fades my earth - ly bliss,
May Je - sus Christ be praised: Be this th'e - ter - nal song,
To Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised.
It nev - er seems to cloy: May Je - sus Christ be praised.
My com - fort still is this: May Je - sus Christ be praised.
Through all the a - ges long: May Je - sus Christ be praised.

9 Still, Still with Thee.

Harriet Beecher Stowe. (Consolation.) Mendelssohn.

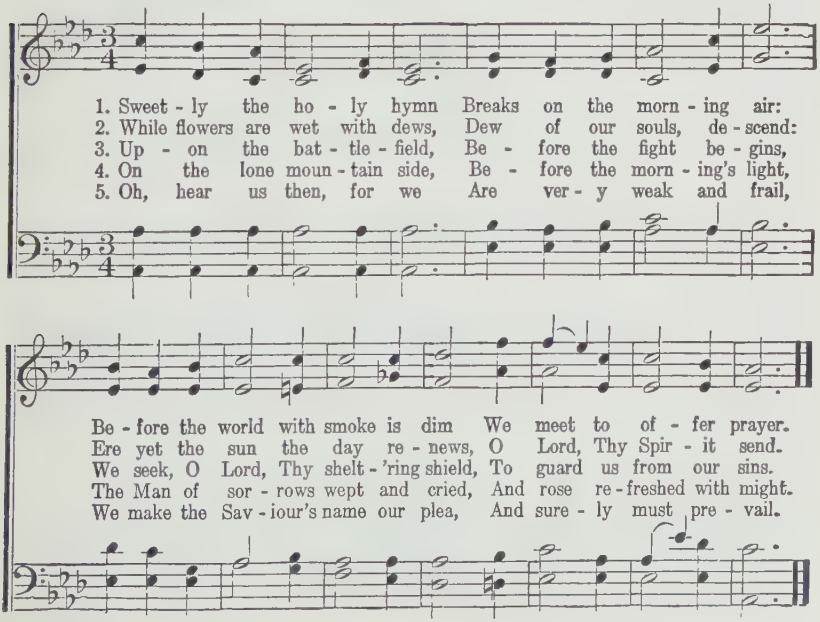

1. Still, still with Thee, when pur - ple morn - ing break - eth, When the bird
2. Still, still to Thee! as to each new - born morn - ing, A fresh and
3. When sinks the soul, sub - dued by toil, to slum - ber, Its clos - ing
4. So shall it be at last, in that bright morn - ing, When the soul

Still, Still with Thee.—Concluded.


wak - eth, and the shad - ows flee; Fair - er than morn - ing, lov - li -
sol - emn splen - dor still is given, So does this bless - ed con-scious-
eye looks up to Thee in prayer; Sweet the re - pose be-neath Thy
wak - eth, and life's shad - ows flee; O in that hour, fair - er than
er than day - light, Dawns the sweet con - scious - ness, I am with Thee.
ness a - wak - ing, Breathe each day near - ness un - to Thee and heaven.
wings o'er shad - ing, But sweet - er still to wake and find Him there.
day - light dawn - ing, Shall rise the glo - rious thought—I am with Thee.

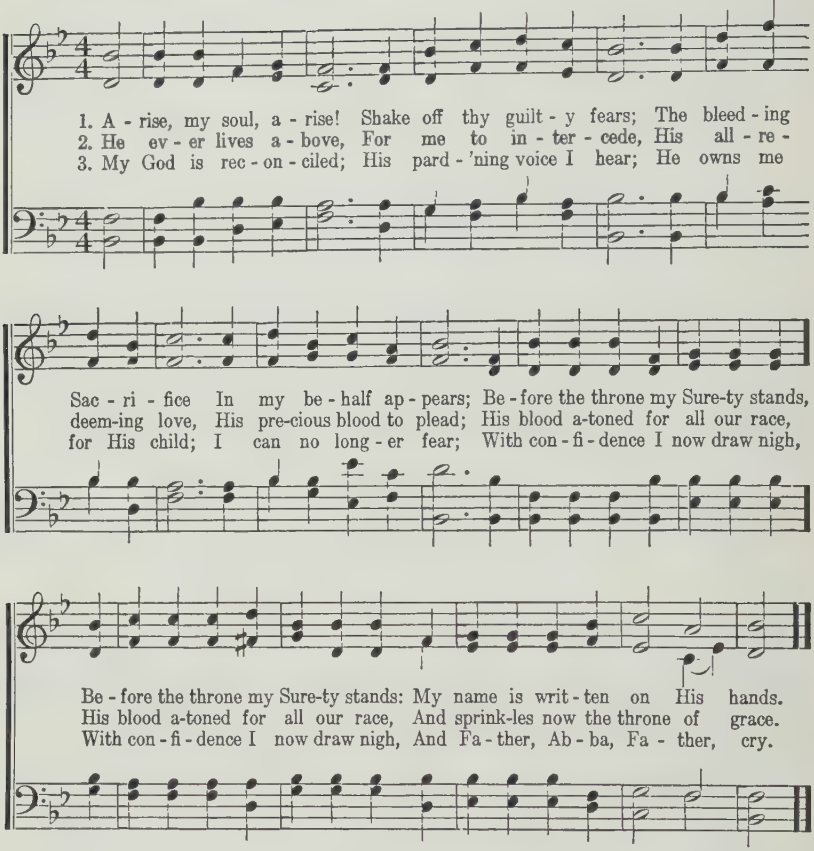
10 Sweetly the Holy Hymn.

Rev. Charles H. Spurgeon. Joseph E. Sweetser.


1. Sweet - ly the ho - ly hymn Breaks on the morn - ing air:
2. While flowers are wet with dews, Dew of our souls, de - scend:
3. Up - on the bat - tle - field, Be - fore the fight be - gins,
4. On the lone moun - tain side, Be - fore the morn - ing's light,
5. Oh, hear us then, for we Are ver - y weak and frail,
Be - fore the world with smoke is dim We meet to of - fer prayer.
Ere yet the sun the day re - news, O Lord, Thy Spir - it send.
We seek, O Lord, Thy shelt - 'ring shield, To guard us from our sins.
The Man of sor - rows wept and cried, And rose re - freshed with might.
We make the Sav - iour's name our plea, And sure - ly must pre - vail.

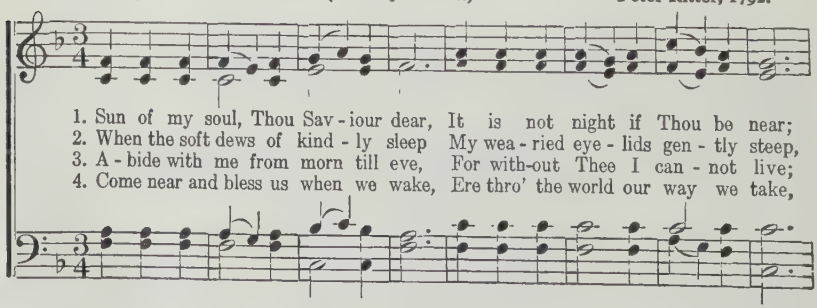
11 Arise, My Soul, Arise!

Charles Wesley, 1742. (Lenox. S.M.) Lewis Edson, 1782.

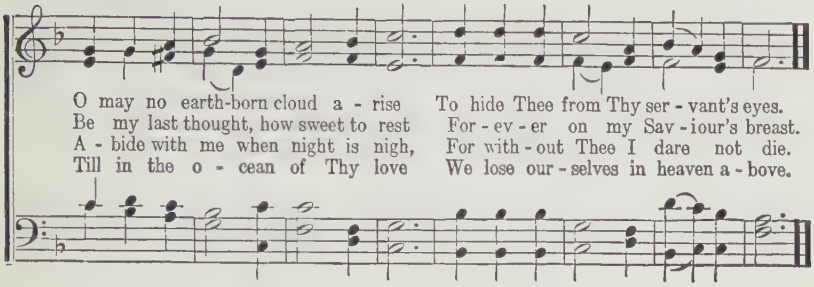

1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise! Shake off thy guilt - y fears; The bleed - ing
2. He ev - er lives a - bove, For me to in - ter - cede, His all - re -
3. My God is rec - on - ciled; His pard - 'ning voice I hear; He owns me
Sac - ri - fice In my be - half ap - pears; Be - fore the throne my Sure-ty stands,
deem-ing love, His pre-cious blood to plead; His blood a-toned for all our race,
for His child; I can no long - er fear; With con - fi - dence I now draw nigh,
Be - fore the throne my Sure-ty stands: My name is writ - ten on His hands.
His blood a-toned for all our race, And sprink-les now the throne of grace.
With con - fi - dence I now draw nigh, And Fa - ther, Ab - ba, Fa - ther, cry.

12 Sun of My Soul, Thou Saviour Dear.

John Keble, 1820. (Hursley. L. M.) Peter Ritter, 1792.

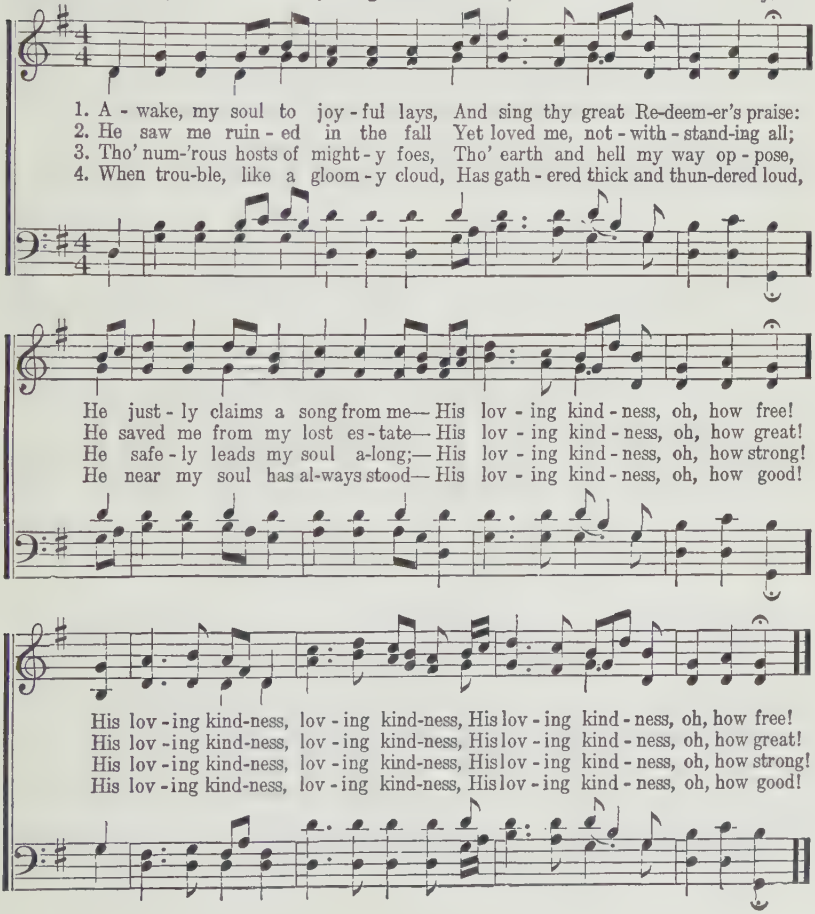

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wea - ried eye - lids gen - tly steep,
3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out Thee I can - not live;
4. Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere thro' the world our way we take,

Sun of My Soul, Thou Saviour Dear.—Concluded.


O may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy ser - vant's eyes.
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest For - ev - er on my Sav - iour's breast.
A - bide with me when night is nigh, For with - out Thee I dare not die.
Till in the o - cean of Thy love We lose our - selves in heaven a - bove.

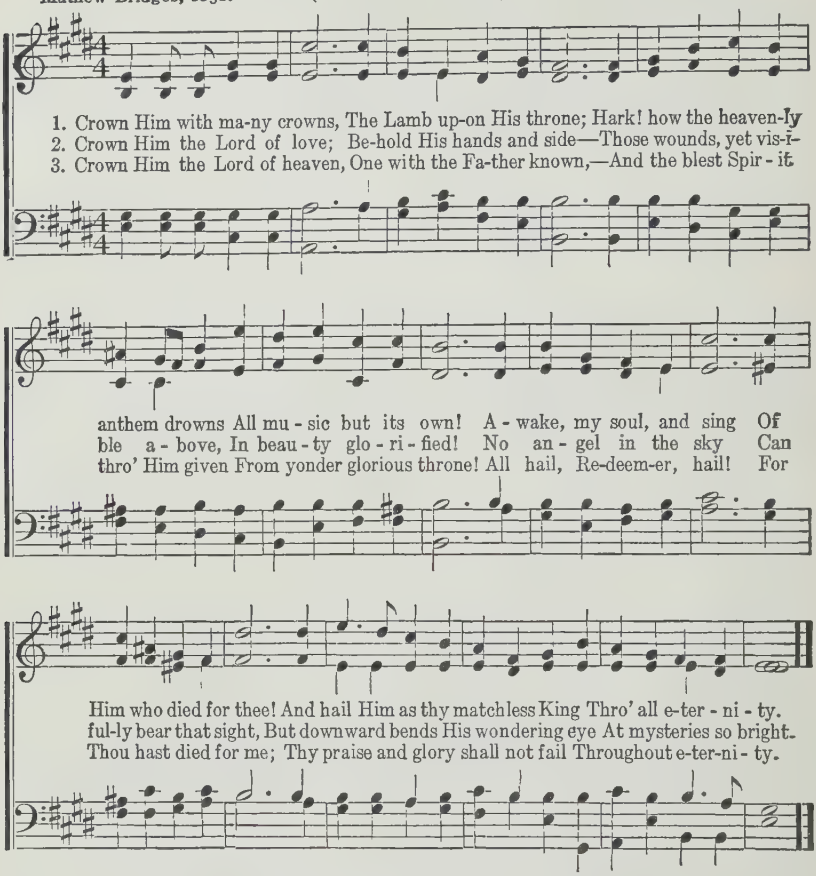
13 Awake, My Soul, to Joyful Lays.

Samuel Medley. (Loving Kindness. 8s.) American Melody.


1. A - wake, my soul to joy - ful lays, And sing thy great Re-deem-er's praise:
2. He saw me ruin - ed in the fall Yet loved me, not - with - stand-ing all;
3. Tho' num-'rous hosts of might - y foes, Tho' earth and hell my way op - pose,
4. When trou-ble, like a gloom - y cloud, Has gath - ered thick and thun-dered loud,
He just - ly claims a song from me— His lov - ing kind - ness, oh, how free!
He saved me from my lost es - tate— His lov - ing kind - ness, oh, how great!
He safe - ly leads my soul a-long;— His lov - ing kind - ness, oh, how strong!
He near my soul has al-ways stood— His lov - ing kind - ness, oh, how good!
His lov - ing kind-ness, lov - ing kind-ness, His lov - ing kind - ness, oh, how free!
His lov - ing kind-ness, lov - ing kind-ness, His lov - ing kind - ness, oh, how great!
His lov - ing kind-ness, lov - ing kind-ness, His lov - ing kind - ness, oh, how strong!
His lov - ing kind-ness, lov - ing kind-ness, His lov - ing kind - ness, oh, how good!

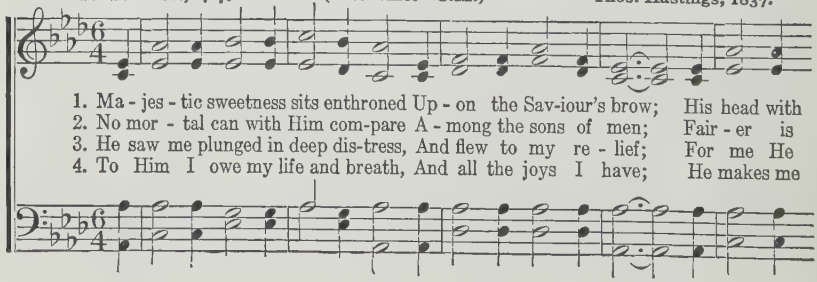
14 Crown Him with Many Crowns.

Mathew Bridges, 1851. (Diademata. S. M. D.) George J. Elvey, 1868.

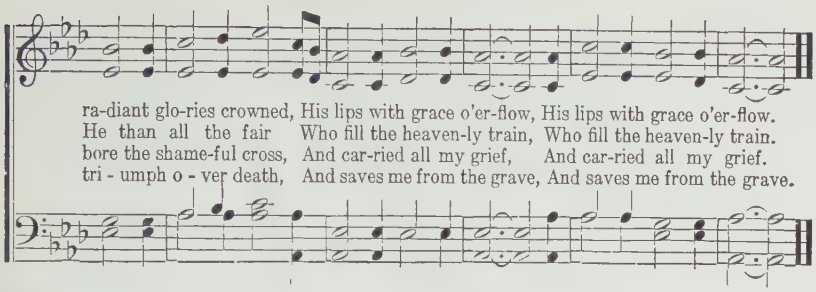

1. Crown Him with ma-ny crowns, The Lamb up-on His throne; Hark! how the heaven-ly
2. Crown Him the Lord of love; Be-hold His hands and side—Those wounds, yet vis-i-
3. Crown Him the Lord of heaven, One with the Fa-ther known,—And the blest Spir-it
anthem drowns All mu-sic but its own! A-wake, my soul, and sing Of
ble a-bove, In beau-ty glo-ri-fied! No an-gel in the sky Can
thro' Him given From yonder glorious throne! All hail, Re-deem-er, hail! For
Him who died for thee! And hail Him as thy matchless King Thro' all e-ter-ni-ty.
ful-ly bear that sight, But downward bends His wondering eye At mysteries so bright.
Thou hast died for me; Thy praise and glory shall not fail Throughout e-ter-ni-ty.

15 Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned.

Samuel Stennett, 1787. (Ortonville. C.M.) Thos. Hastings, 1837.


1. Ma-jes-tic sweetness sits enthroned Up-on the Sav-iour's brow; His head with
2. No mor-tal can with Him com-pare A-mong the sons of men; Fair-er is
3. He saw me plunged in deep dis-tress, And flew to my re-lief; For me He
4. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have; He makes me

Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned.—Concluded.


ra-diant glo-ries crowned, His lips with grace o'er-flow, His lips with grace o'er-flow.
He than all the fair Who fill the heaven-ly train, Who fill the heaven-ly train.
bore the shame-ful cross, And car-ried all my grief, And car-ried all my grief.
tri - umph o - ver death, And saves me from the grave, And saves me from the grave.

16 Saviour, Again to Thy Dear Name.

John Ellerton. (Ellers. 105.) E. J. Hopkins.

1. Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear name we raise With one ac -
2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our home - ward way; With Thee be -
3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, thro' the com - ing night; Turn Thou for
4. Grant us Thy peace through - out our earth - ly life, Our balm in
cord our part - ing hymn of praise: We stand to bless Thee
gan, with Thee shall end the day; Guard Thou the lips from
us its dark - ness in - to light: From harm and dan - ger
sor - row, and our stay in strife; Then, when Thy voice shall
rit.
ere our wor - ship cease; Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace.
sin, the hearts from shame, That in this house have called up - on Thy name.
keep Thy chil-dren free, For dark and light are both a - like to Thee.
bid our con - flict cease, Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace.

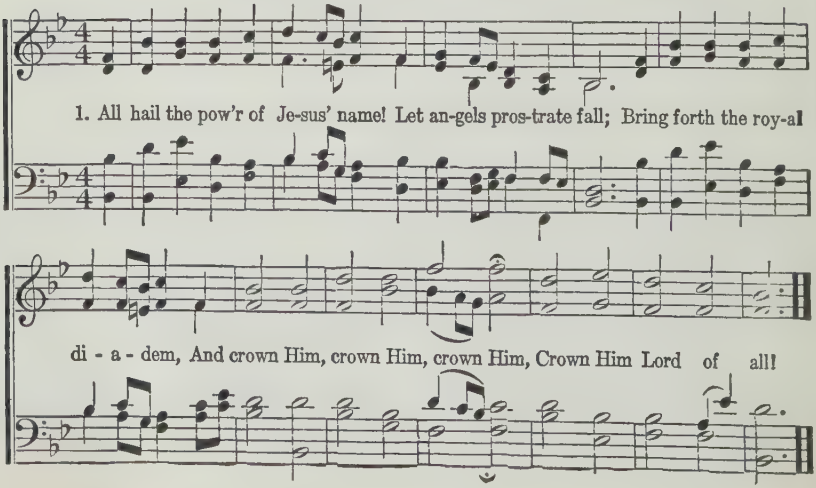
17 All Hail the Power.

E. Perronet. (Coronation. C.M.) Oliver Holden, 1792.

1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
2. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
3. Oh, that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall;
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all;
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all;
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all!
To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all!
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all!

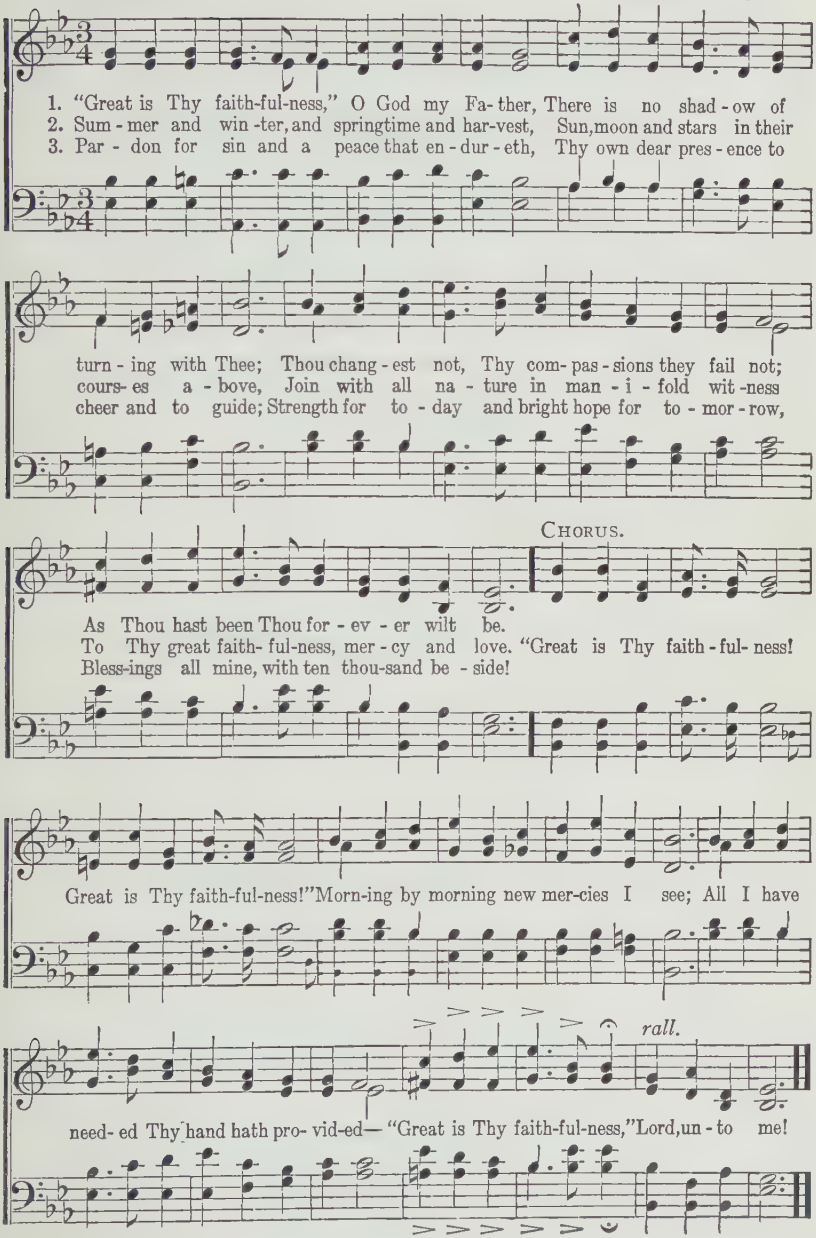
All Hail the Power.

(Miles' Lane. C.M.) Second Tune. William Shrubsole.


1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name! Let an-gels pros-trate fall; Bring forth the roy-al
di - a - dem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all!

18 Great Is Thy Faithfulness.

T. O. Chisholm, William M. Runyan.


1. "Great is Thy faith-ful-ness," O God my Fa-ther, There is no shad-ow of
2. Sum-mer and win-ter, and springtime and har-vest, Sun, moon and stars in their
3. Par-don for sin and a peace that en-dur-eth, Thy own dear pres-ence to
turn-ing with Thee; Thou chang-est not, Thy com-pas-sions they fail not;
cours-es a-bove, Join with all na-ture in man-i-fold wit-ness
cheer and to guide; Strength for to-day and bright hope for to-mor-row,
CHORUS.
As Thou hast been Thou for-ev-er wilt be.
To Thy great faith-ful-ness, mer-cy and love. "Great is Thy faith-ful-ness!
Bless-ings all mine, with ten thou-sand be-side!
Great is Thy faith-ful-ness!" Morn-ing by morning new mer-cies I see; All I have
rall.
need-ed Thy hand hath pro-vid-ed— "Great is Thy faith-ful-ness," Lord, un-to me!

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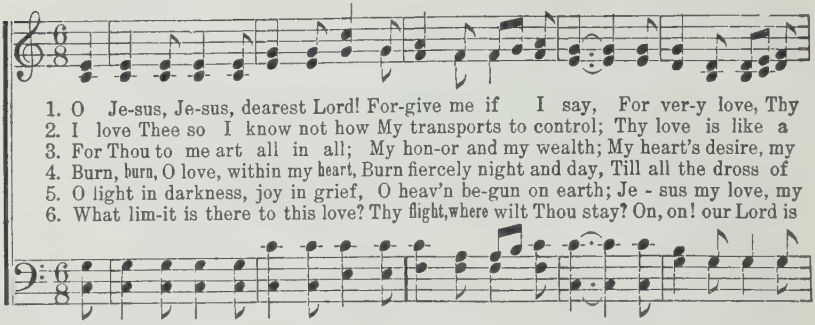
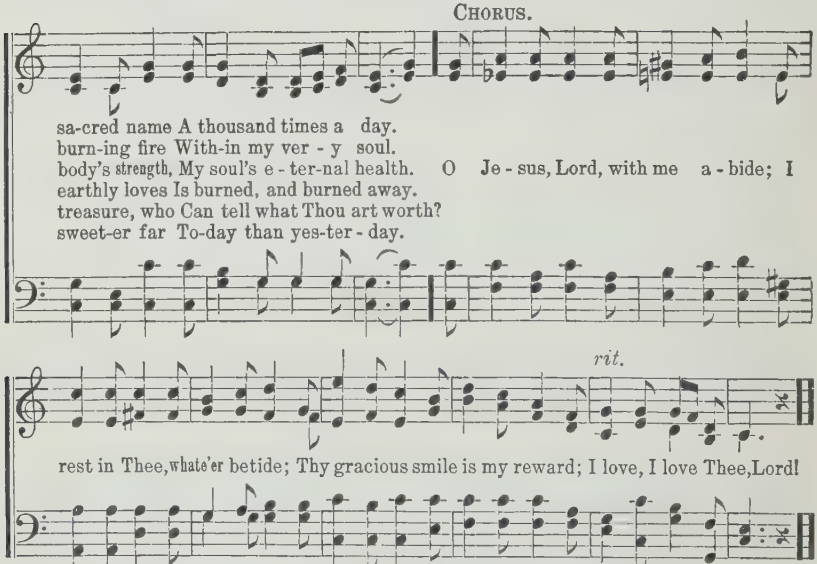
19 O Jesus, Jesus.

Rev. F. W. Faber.
Chorus by R. K. C.

Copyright, 1914, by John J. Hood. Renewal.

Arr. from Taubert by
R. Kelso Carter.


1. O Je-sus, Je-sus, dearest Lord! For-give me if I say, For ver-y love, Thy
2. I love Thee so I know not how My transports to control; Thy love is like a
3. For Thou to me art all in all; My hon-or and my wealth; My heart's desire, my
4. Burn, burn, O love, within my heart, Burn fiercely night and day, Till all the dross of
5. O light in darkness, joy in grief, O heav'n be-gun on earth; Je - sus my love, my
6. What lim-it is there to this love? Thy flight, where wilt Thou stay? On, on! our Lord is

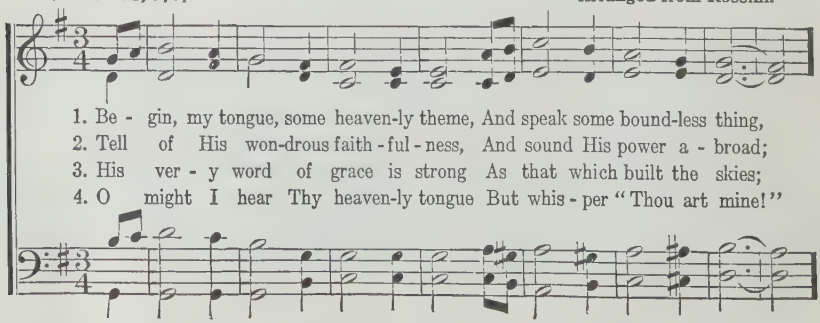

CHORUS.
sa-cred name A thousand times a day.
burn-ing fire With-in my ver - y soul.
body's strength, My soul's e - ter-nal health. O Je - sus, Lord, with me a - bide; I
earthly loves Is burned, and burned away.
treasure, who Can tell what Thou art worth?
sweet-er far To-day than yes-ter - day.
rit.
rest in Thee, whate'er betide; Thy gracious smile is my reward; I love, I love Thee, Lord!

20 Begin, My Tongue, Some Heavenly Theme.

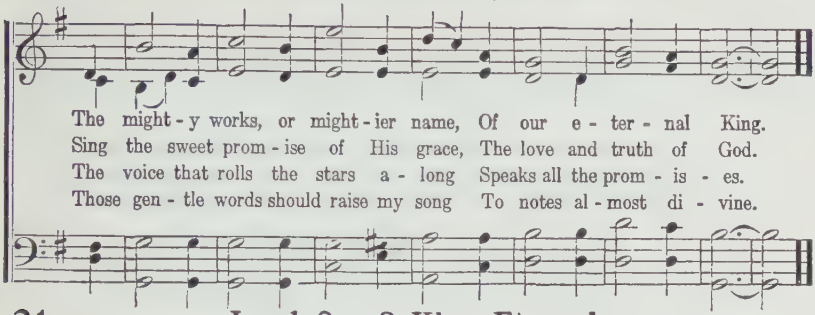
(Manoah. C. M.)

Isaac Watts, 1707.

Arranged from Rossini.


1. Be - gin, my tongue, some heaven-ly theme, And speak some bound-less thing,
2. Tell of His won-drous faith - ful - ness, And sound His power a - broad;
3. His ver - y word of grace is strong As that which built the skies;
4. O might I hear Thy heaven-ly tongue But whis - per "Thou art mine!"

Begin, My Tongue, Some Heavenly Theme.—Concluded.


The might - y works, or might - ier name, Of our e - ter - nal King.
Sing the sweet prom - ise of His grace, The love and truth of God.
The voice that rolls the stars a - long Speaks all the prom - is - es.
Those gen - tle words should raise my song To notes al - most di - vine.

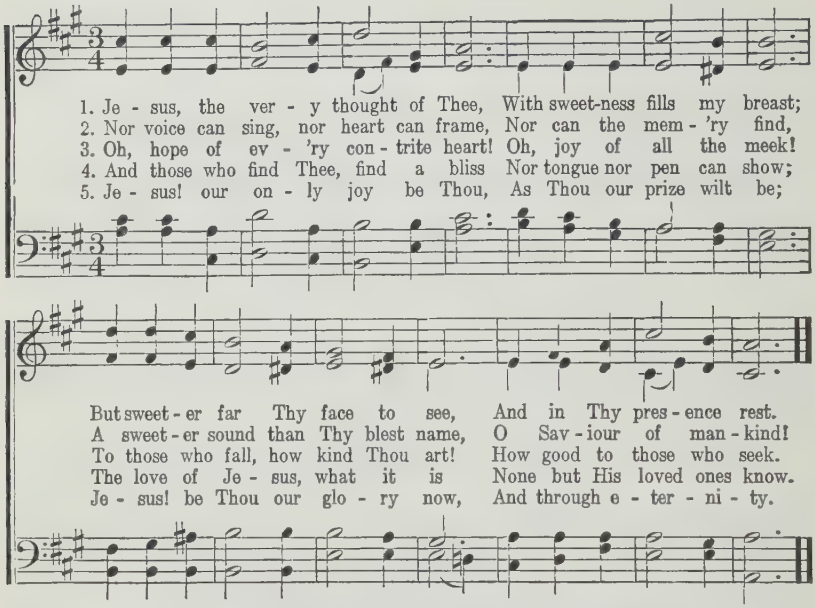
21 Lead On, O King Eternal.

Rev. Ernest W. Shurtleff. Henry Smart.

1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come;
2. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, To lands of deep - est night;
3. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, We fol - low, not with fears;
Hence - forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home:
We fol - low where Thou lead - est As her - alds of the light.
For glad - ness breaks like morn - ing Wher - e'er Thy face ap - pears;
Through days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong,
May we to souls im - mor - tal Thy Word of life con - vey
Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; We jour - ney in its light;
And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle - song.
And o - pen heav - en's por - tal Thro' Christ the truth, the way.
The crown a - waits the con - quest; Lead on, O God of might.

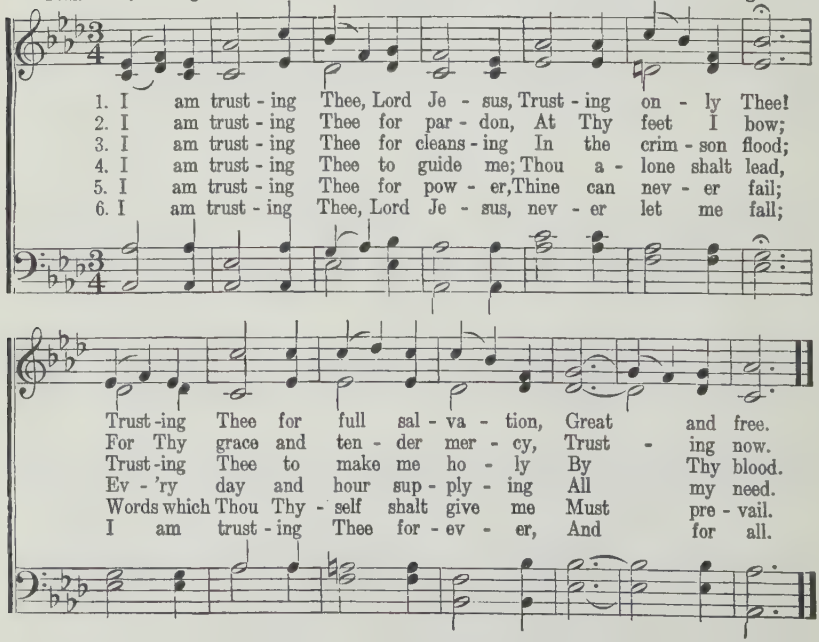
22 Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee.

E. Caswall. (St. Agnes. C.M.) John B. Dykes.


1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee, With sweet-ness fills my breast;
2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem - 'ry find,
3. Oh, hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart! Oh, joy of all the meek!
4. And those who find Thee, find a bliss Nor tongue nor pen can show;
5. Je - sus! our on - ly joy be Thou, As Thou our prize wilt be;
But sweet - er far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres - ence rest.
A sweet - er sound than Thy blest name, O Sav - iour of man - kind!
To those who fall, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek.
The love of Je - sus, what it is None but His loved ones know.
Je - sus! be Thou our glo - ry now, And through e - ter - ni - ty.

23 I Am Trusting Thee, Lord Jesus.

Frances R. Havergal. (Bullinger.) Ethelbert W. Bullinger.


1. I am trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus, Trust - ing on - ly Thee!
2. I am trust - ing Thee for par - don, At Thy feet I bow;
3. I am trust - ing Thee for cleans - ing In the crim - son flood;
4. I am trust - ing Thee to guide me; Thou a - lone shalt lead,
5. I am trust - ing Thee for pow - er, Thine can nev - er fail;
6. I am trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus, nev - er let me fall;
Trust - ing Thee for full sal - va - tion, Great and free.
For Thy grace and ten - der mer - cy, Trust - ing now.
Trust - ing Thee to make me ho - ly By Thy blood.
Ev - 'ry day and hour sup - ply - ing All my need.
Words which Thou Thy - self shalt give me Must pre - vail.
I am trust - ing Thee for - ev - er, And for all.

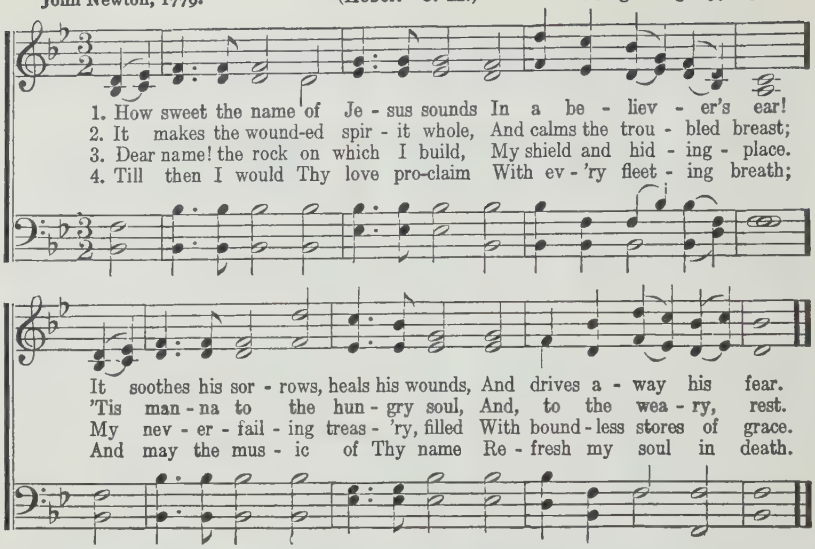
The God of Abraham Praise.

T. O. T. Olivers.

1. The God of Abraham praise, Who reigns enthroned a - bove,
2. The God of Abraham praise, At whose supreme com - mand
3. He by Him-self hath sworn; I on His oath de - pend:
4. The whole tri-umph-ant host Give thanks to God on high;
An - cient of ev - er - last - ing days, And God of love.
From earth I rise, and seek the joys At His right hand.
I shall, on ea - gles' wings up-borne, To heaven as - cend;
'Hail, Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost!' They ev - er cry.
Je - ho- vah! Great I AM, By earth and heaven con-fessed!
I all on earth for - sake, Its wis - dom, fame, and power,
I shall be - hold His face, I shall His power a - dore,
Hail, Abraham's God, and mine! I join the heaven-ly lays;
I bow and bless the sa - cred Name For ev - er blest.
And Him my on - ly portion make, My shield and tower.
And sing the wonders of His grace For ev - er - more.
All might and majes - ty are Thine, And end - less praise. A - men.

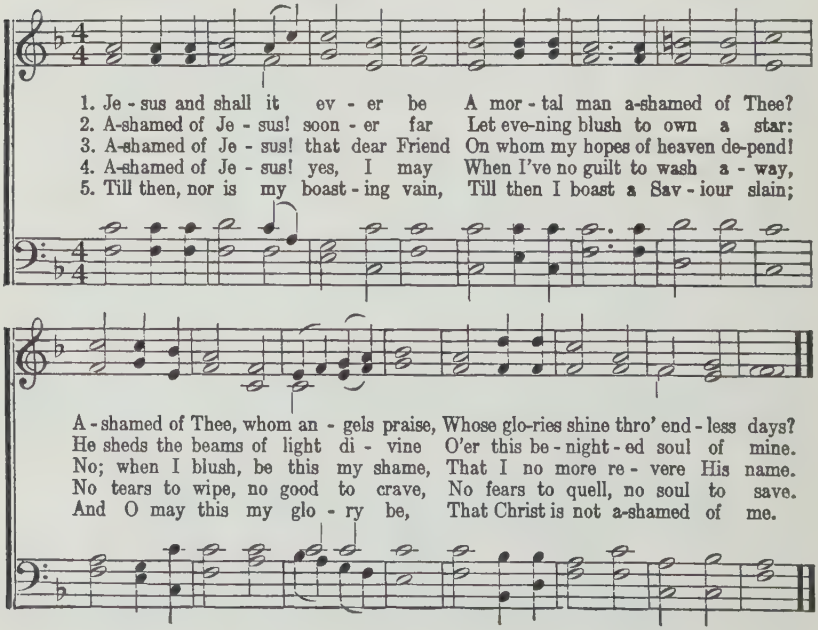
25 How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds.

John Newton, 1779. (Heber. C. M.) George Kingsley, 1838.


1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear!
2. It makes the wound-ed spir - it whole, And calms the trou - bled breast;
3. Dear name! the rock on which I build, My shield and hid - ing - place.
4. Till then I would Thy love pro-claim With ev - 'ry fleet - ing breath;
It soothes his sor - rows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear.
'Tis man - na to the hun - gry soul, And, to the wea - ry, rest.
My nev - er - fail - ing treas - 'ry, filled With bound - less stores of grace.
And may the mus - ic of Thy name Re - fresh my soul in death.

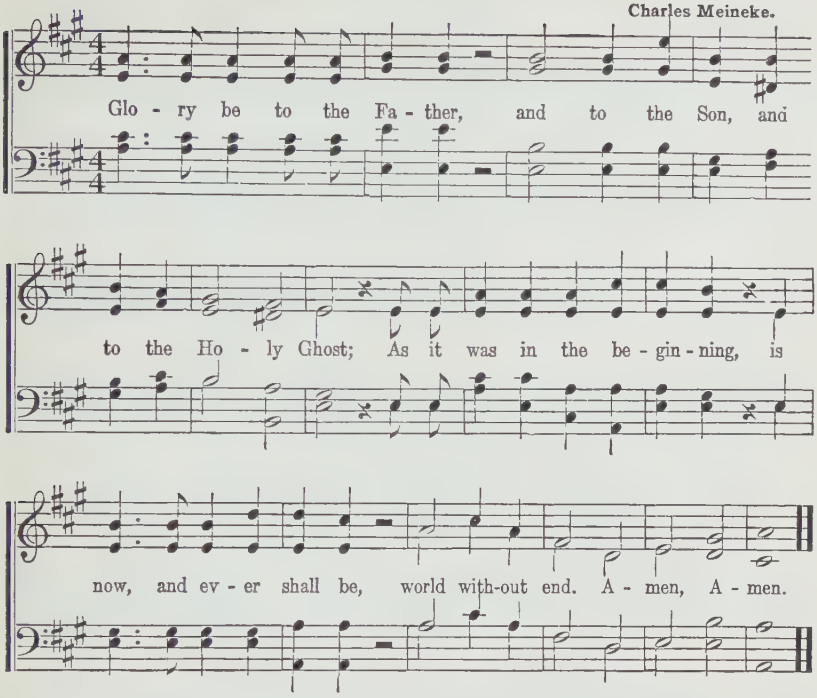
26 Jesus, and Shall It Ever Be.

Joseph Grigg, 1765. (Federal Street. L. M.) Henry K. Oliver, 1838.


1. Je - sus and shall it ev - er be A mor - tal man a-shamed of Thee?
2. A-shamed of Je - sus! soon - er far Let eve-ning blush to own a star:
3. A-shamed of Je - sus! that dear Friend On whom my hopes of heaven de-pend!
4. A-shamed of Je - sus! yes, I may When I've no guilt to wash a - way,
5. Till then, nor is my boast - ing vain, Till then I boast a Sav - iour slain;
A - shamed of Thee, whom an - gels praise, Whose glo-ries shine thro' end - less days?
He sheds the beams of light di - vine O'er this be - night - ed soul of mine.
No; when I blush, be this my shame, That I no more re - vere His name.
No tears to wipe, no good to crave, No fears to quell, no soul to save.
And O may this my glo - ry be, That Christ is not a-shamed of me.

27 Gloria Patria.

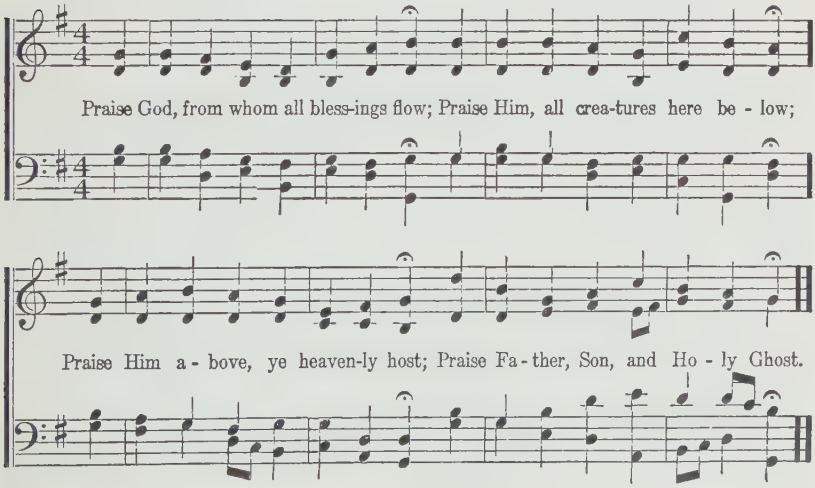
Charles Meineke.


Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and
to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is
now, and ev - er shall be, world with-out end. A - men, A - men.

28 Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow.

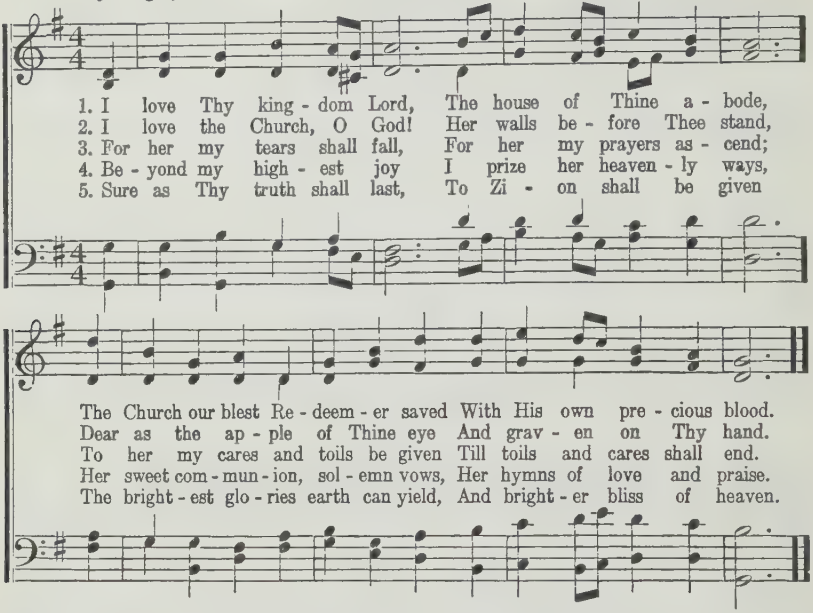
(Old Hundredth. L. M.)

Thomas Ken, 1692. Louis Bourgeois, 1551.


Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow; Praise Him, all crea-tures here be - low;
Praise Him a - bove, ye heaven-ly host; Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

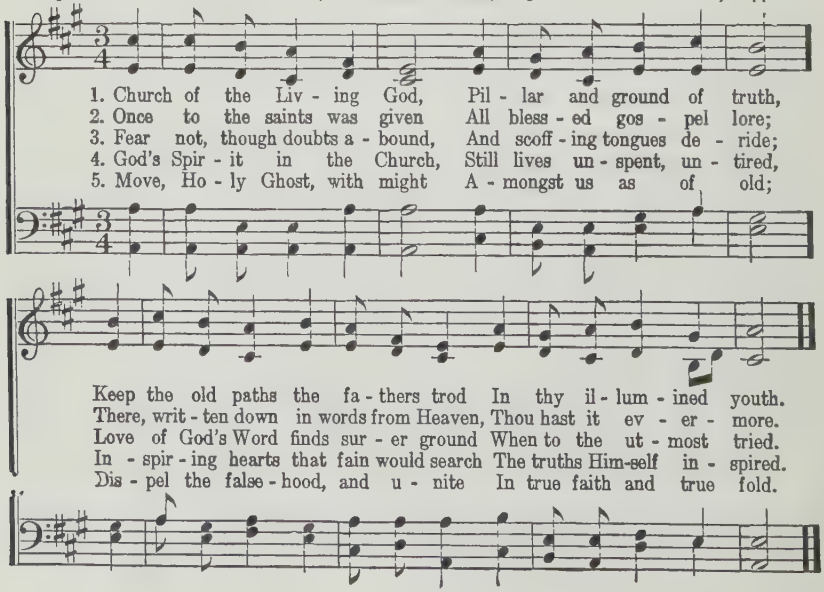
29 I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

Timothy Dwight, 1800. (St. Thomas. S. M.) Aaron Williams, 1763.


1. I love Thy king - dom Lord, The house of Thine a - bode,
2. I love the Church, O God! Her walls be - fore Thee stand,
3. For her my tears shall fall, For her my prayers as - cend;
4. Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heaven - ly ways,
5. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be given
The Church our blest Re - deem - er saved With His own pre - cious blood.
Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye And grav - en on Thy hand.
To her my cares and toils be given Till toils and cares shall end.
Her sweet com - mun - ion, sol - emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
The bright - est glo - ries earth can yield, And bright - er bliss of heaven.

30 Church of the Living God.

Hymns Ancient and Modern. (State Street. S. M.) Jonathan C. Woodman, 1844.


1. Church of the Liv - ing God, Pil - lar and ground of truth,
2. Once to the saints was given All bless - ed gos - pel lore;
3. Fear not, though doubts a - bound, And scoff - ing tongues de - ride;
4. God's Spir - it in the Church, Still lives un - spent, un - tired,
5. Move, Ho - ly Ghost, with might A - mongst us as of old;
Keep the old paths the fa - thers trod In thy il - lum - ined youth.
There, writ - ten down in words from Heaven, Thou hast it ev - er - more.
Love of God's Word finds sur - er ground When to the ut - most tried.
In - spir - ing hearts that fain would search The truths Him-self in - spired.
Dis - pel the false - hood, and u - nite In true faith and true fold.

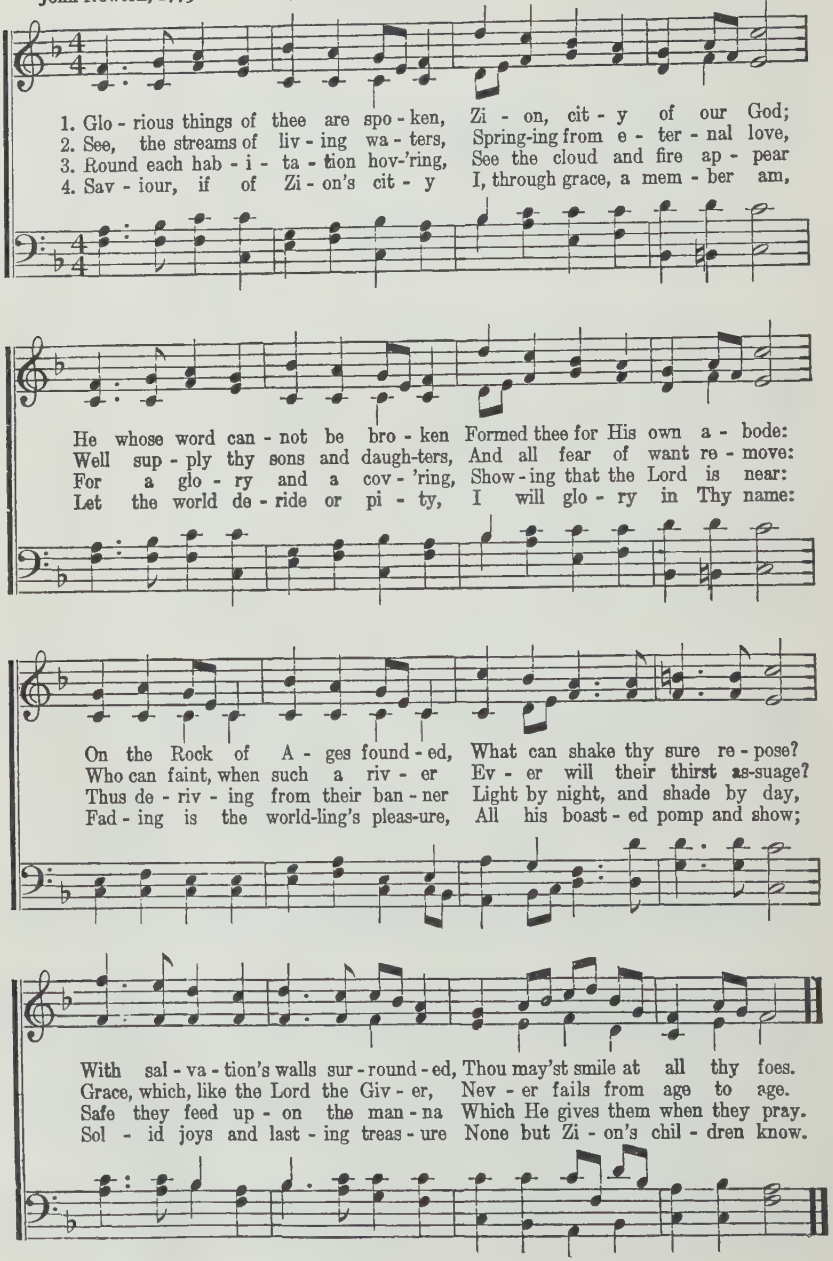
31 How Firm a Foundation.

Rippon's Selection, 1787. (Portuguese Hymn. 115.) Anon. 1751.

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis - mayed, For I am thy
3. "When through the deep wa - ters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of
4. "When through fie - ry tri - als thy path - way shall lie, My grace all suf -
5. "The soul that on Je - sus doth lean for re - pose, I will not, I
faith in His ex - cel - lent word! What more can He say than to
God, I will still give thee aid; I'll strength-en thee, help thee, and
sor - row shall not o - ver - flow, For I will be with thee thy
fi - cient shall be thy sup - ply; The flame shall not hurt thee; I
will not de - sert to his foes; That soul, though all hell should en -
you He hath said,.... To you, who for ref - uge to Je - sus have
cause thee to stand, Up - held by My gra - cious, om - nip - o - tent
tri - als to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis -
on - ly de - sign Thy dross to con - sume, and thy gold to re -
deav - our to shake, I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for -
fled? To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled!
hand, Up - held by My gra - cious, om - nip - o - tent hand.
tress, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.
fine, Thy dross to con - sume, and thy gold to re - fine.
sake! I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er, for - sake!"

32 Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken.

John Newton, 1779. (Austrian Hymn. 8.7.8.7. D.) Joseph Haydn, 1797.

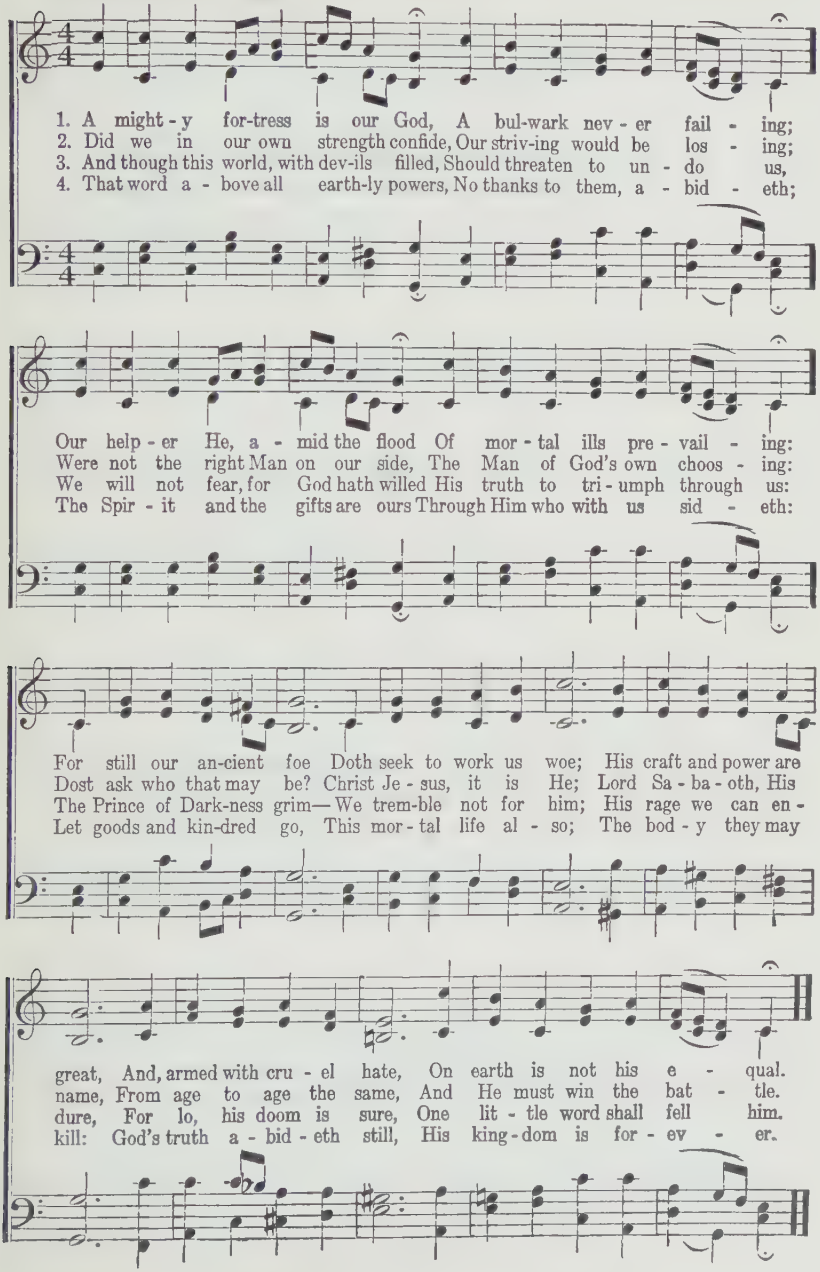

1. Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
2. See, the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, Spring-ing from e - ter - nal love,
3. Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov-'ring, See the cloud and fire ap - pear
4. Sav - iour, if of Zi - on's cit - y I, through grace, a mem - ber am,
He whose word can - not be bro - ken Formed thee for His own a - bode:
Well sup - ply thy sons and daugh-ters, And all fear of want re - move:
For a glo - ry and a cov - 'ring, Show-ing that the Lord is near:
Let the world de - ride or pi - ty, I will glo - ry in Thy name:
On the Rock of A - ges found - ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?
Who can faint, when such a riv - er Ev - er will their thirst as-suage?
Thus de - riv - ing from their ban - ner Light by night, and shade by day,
Fad - ing is the world-ling's pleas-ure, All his boast - ed pomp and show;
With sal - va - tion's walls sur - round - ed, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
Grace, which, like the Lord the Giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age.
Safe they feed up - on the man - na Which He gives them when they pray.
Sol - id joys and last - ing treas - ure None but Zi - on's chil - dren know.

33 A Mighty Fortress Is Our God.

Martin Luther.
Tr. by Frederick H. Hedge.

(Ein' Feste Burg.)

Martin Luther.


1. A might - y for-tress is our God, A bul-wark nev - er fail - ing;
2. Did we in our own strength confide, Our striv-ing would be los - ing;
3. And though this world, with dev-ils filled, Should threaten to un - do us,
4. That word a - bove all earth-ly powers, No thanks to them, a - bid - eth;
Our help - er He, a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing:
Were not the right Man on our side, The Man of God's own choos - ing:
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri - umph through us:
The Spir - it and the gifts are ours Through Him who with us sid - eth:
For still our an-cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and power are
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is He; Lord Sa - ba - oth, His
The Prince of Dark-ness grim—We trem-ble not for him; His rage we can en -
Let goods and kin-dred go, This mor - tal life al - so; The bod - y they may
great, And, armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
name, From age to age the same, And He must win the bat - tle.
dure, For lo, his doom is sure, One lit - tle word shall fell him.
kill: God's truth a - bid - eth still, His king - dom is for - ev - er.

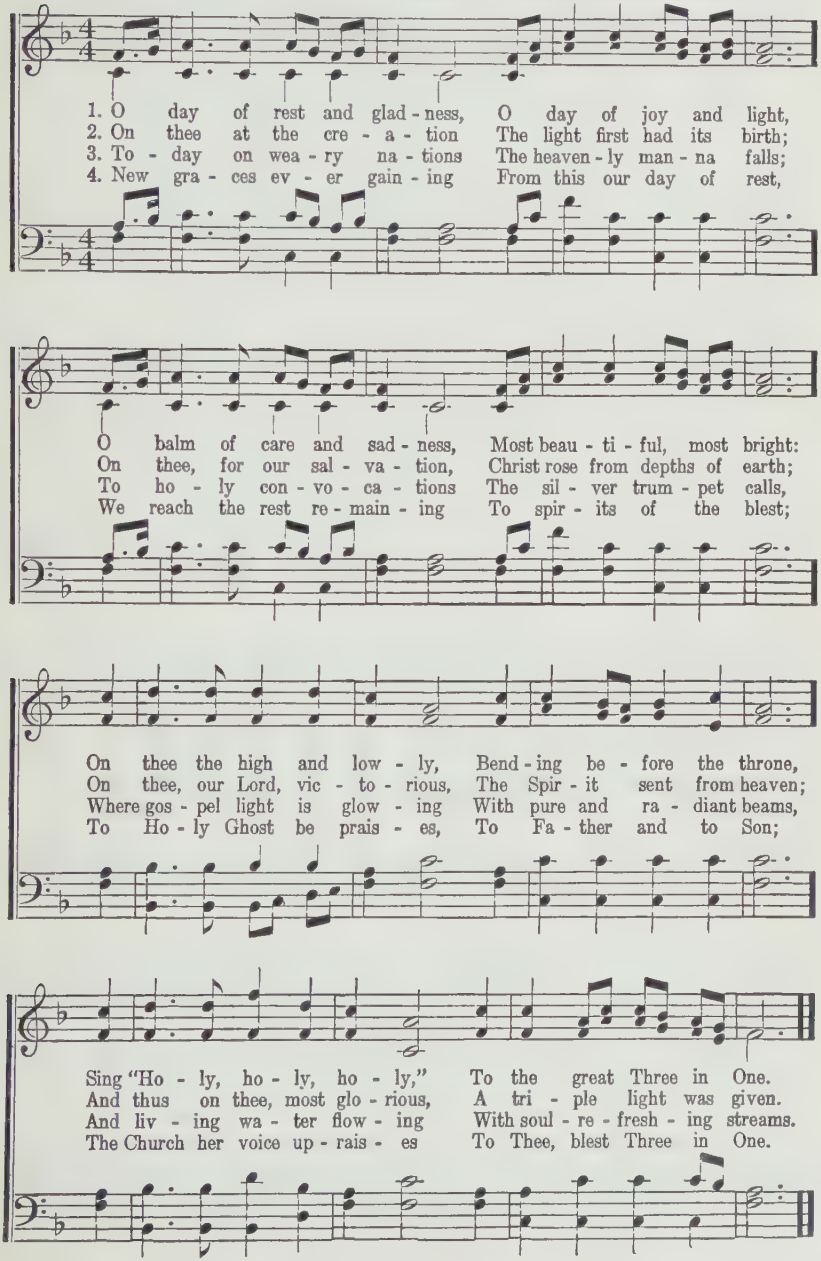
34 The Church's One Foundation.

Samuel J. Stone, 1866. (Aurelia. 7.6.7.6. D.) Samuel S. Wesley, 1864.

1. The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
3. Tho' with a scorn - ful won - der Men see her sore op - pressed,
4. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,
5. Yet she on earth hath un - ion With God the Three in One,
She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word:
Her char - ter of sal - va - tion One Lord, one faith, one birth;
By schisms rent a - sun - der, By her - e - sies dis - tressed,
She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for - ev - er - more;
And mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion With those whose rest is won:
From heaven He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride;
One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food;
Yet saints their watch are keep - ing, Their cry goes up, "How long?"
Till with the vi - sion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest,
O hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we,
With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
And to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.
And soon the night of weep - ing Shall be the morn of song.
And the great Church vic - to - rious Shall be the Church at rest.
Like them the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with Thee.

35 O Day of Rest and Gladness.

Christopher Wordsworth, 1862. (Mendebras.) Arranged by Lowell Mason, 1839.


1. O day of rest and glad - ness, O day of joy and light,
2. On thee at the cre - a - tion The light first had its birth;
3. To - day on wea - ry na - tions The heaven - ly man - na falls;
4. New gra - ces ev - er gain - ing From this our day of rest,
O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright:
On thee, for our sal - va - tion, Christ rose from depths of earth;
To ho - ly con - vo - ca - tions The sil - ver trum - pet calls,
We reach the rest re - main - ing To spir - its of the blest;
On thee the high and low - ly, Bend - ing be - fore the throne,
On thee, our Lord, vic - to - rious, The Spir - it sent from heaven;
Where gos - pel light is glow - ing With pure and ra - diant beams,
To Ho - ly Ghost be prais - es, To Fa - ther and to Son;
Sing "Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly," To the great Three in One.
And thus on thee, most glo - rious, A tri - ple light was given.
And liv - ing wa - ter flow - ing With soul - re - fresh - ing streams.
The Church her voice up - rais - es To Thee, blest Three in One.

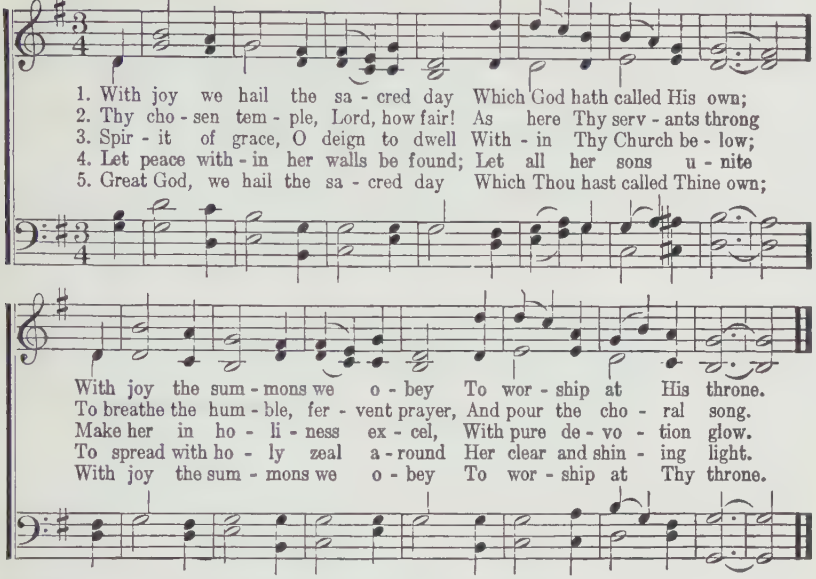
36 Safely through Another Week.

John Newton, 1779. (Sabbath.) Lowell Mason, 1824.

1. Safe - ly through an - oth - er week God has brought us on our way:
2. While we seek sup - plies of grace, Through the blest Re - deem-er's name,
3. Here we come, Thy name to praise: Let us feel Thy pres - ence near;
4. May the gos - pel's joy - ful sound Con - quer sin - ners, com - fort saints,
Let us each a bless - ing seek, Wait - ing in His courts to - day—
Show Thy rec - on - cil - ing face, Take a - way our sin and shame;
May Thy glo - ry meet our eyes, While we in Thy house ap - pear;
Make the fruits of grace a - bound, Bring re - lief to all com - plaints;
Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest,
From our world - ly care set free, May we rest this day in Thee,
Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing rest,
Thus let all our wor - ship prove, Till we join Thy courts a - bove,
Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest.
From our world - ly care set free, May we rest this day in Thee.
Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing rest.
Thus let all our wor - ship prove, Till we join Thy courts a - bove.

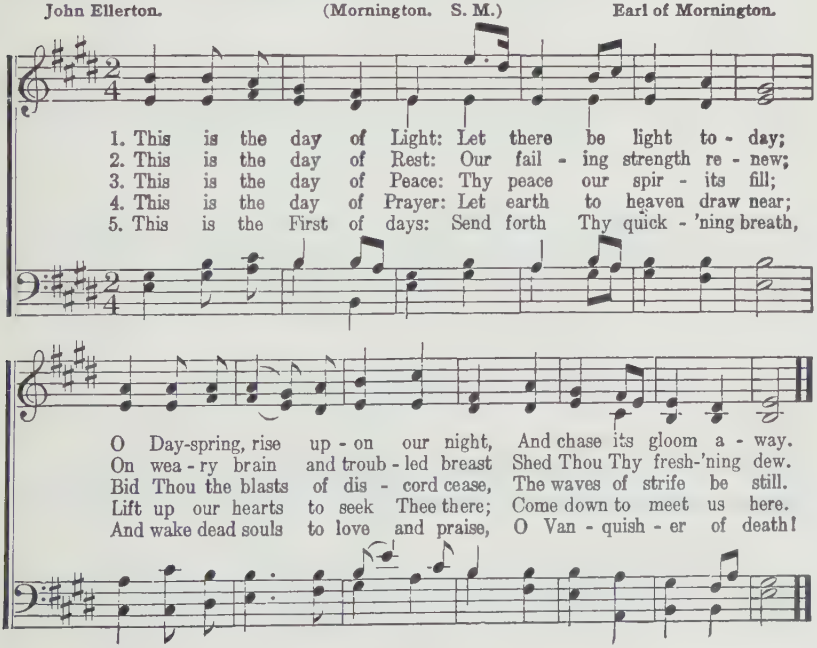
37 With Joy We Hail the Sacred Day.

Harriet Auber, 1829. (Belmont. C. M.) Arr. from William Gardiner, 1812.


1. With joy we hail the sa - cred day Which God hath called His own;
2. Thy cho - sen tem - ple, Lord, how fair! As here Thy serv - ants throng
3. Spir - it of grace, O deign to dwell With - in Thy Church be - low;
4. Let peace with - in her walls be found; Let all her sons u - nite
5. Great God, we hail the sa - cred day Which Thou hast called Thine own;
With joy the sum - mons we o - bey To wor - ship at His throne.
To breathe the hum - ble, fer - vent prayer, And pour the cho - ral song.
Make her in ho - li - ness ex - cel, With pure de - vo - tion glow.
To spread with ho - ly zeal a - round Her clear and shin - ing light.
With joy the sum - mons we o - bey To wor - ship at Thy throne.

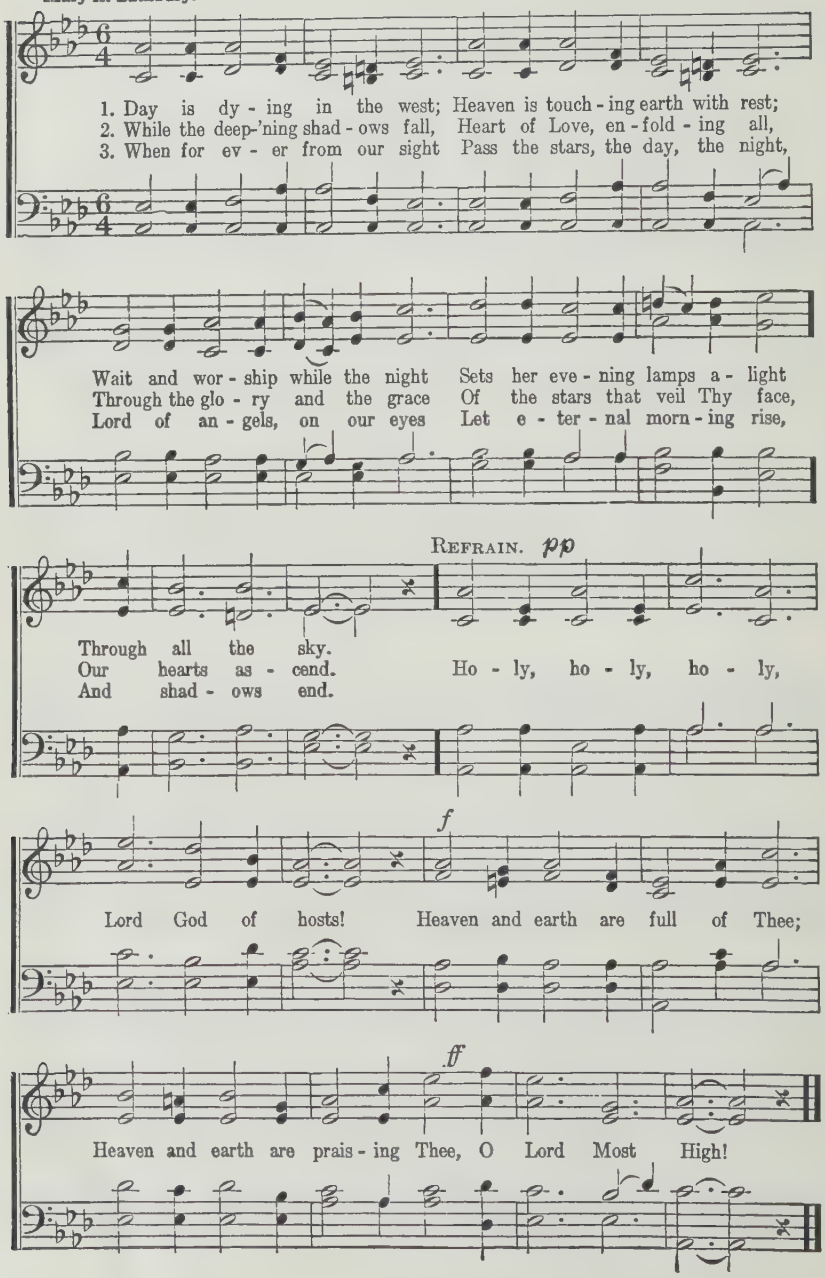
38 This Is the Day of Light.

John Ellerton. (Mornington. S. M.) Earl of Mornington.


1. This is the day of Light: Let there be light to - day;
2. This is the day of Rest: Our fail - ing strength re - new;
3. This is the day of Peace: Thy peace our spir - its fill;
4. This is the day of Prayer: Let earth to heaven draw near;
5. This is the First of days: Send forth Thy quick - 'ning breath,
O Day-spring, rise up - on our night, And chase its gloom a - way.
On wea - ry brain and troub - led breast Shed Thou Thy fresh-'ning dew.
Bid Thou the blasts of dis - cord cease, The waves of strife be still.
Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there; Come down to meet us here.
And wake dead souls to love and praise, O Van - quish - er of death!

39 Day Is Dying In the West.

Mary A. Lathbury. William F. Sherwin.


1. Day is dy - ing in the west; Heaven is touch - ing earth with rest;
2. While the deep-'ning shad - ows fall, Heart of Love, en - fold - ing all,
3. When for ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night,
Wait and wor - ship while the night Sets her eve - ning lamps a - light
Through the glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face,
Lord of an - gels, on our eyes Let e - ter - nal morn - ing rise,
Refrain. pp
Through all the sky.
Our hearts as - cend.
And shad - ows end.
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
f
Lord God of hosts! Heaven and earth are full of Thee;
ff
Heaven and earth are prais - ing Thee, O Lord Most High!

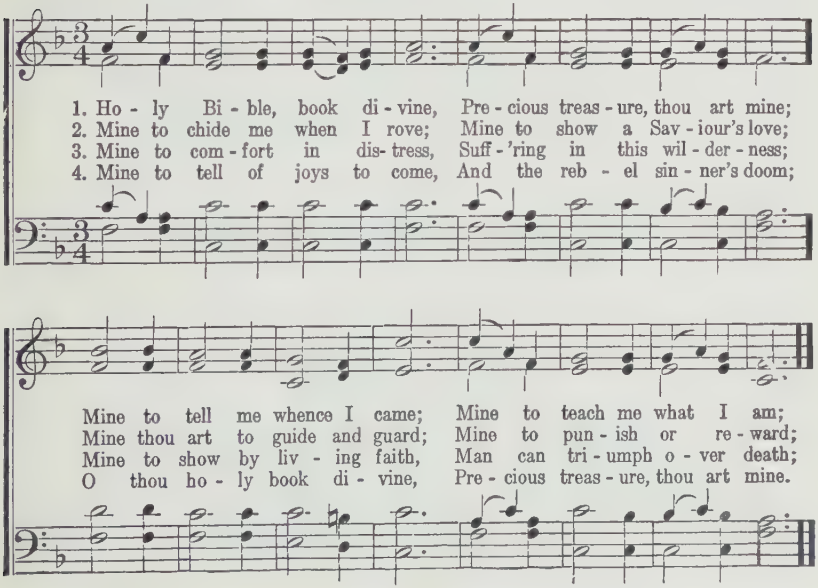
40 How Precious Is the Book Divine.

J. Fawcett. (Avon. C. M.) Hugh Wilson.

1. How pre - cious is the book di - vine, By in - spir - a - tion given!
2. It sweet - ly cheers our droop - ing hearts, In this dark vale of tears;
3. This lamp, thro' all the te - dious night Of life, shall guide our way,
Bright as a lamp its pre - cepts shine, To guide our souls to heaven.
Life, light, and joy it still im - parts, And quells our ris - ing fears.
Till we be - hold the clear - er light Of an e - ter - nal day.

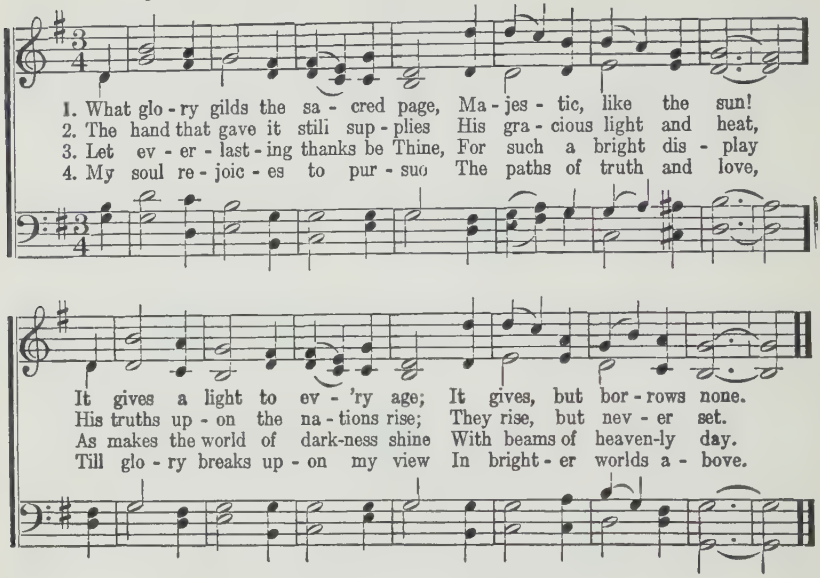
41 Holy Bible, Book Divine.

John Burton. (Aletta. 7s.) Wm. B. Bradbury.


1. Ho - ly Bi - ble, book di - vine, Pre - cious treas - ure, thou art mine;
2. Mine to chide me when I rove; Mine to show a Sav - iour's love;
3. Mine to com - fort in dis - tress, Suff - 'ring in this wil - der - ness;
4. Mine to tell of joys to come, And the reb - el sin - ner's doom;
Mine to tell me whence I came; Mine to teach me what I am;
Mine thou art to guide and guard; Mine to pun - ish or re - ward;
Mine to show by liv - ing faith, Man can tri - umph o - ver death;
O thou ho - ly book di - vine, Pre - cious treas - ure, thou art mine.

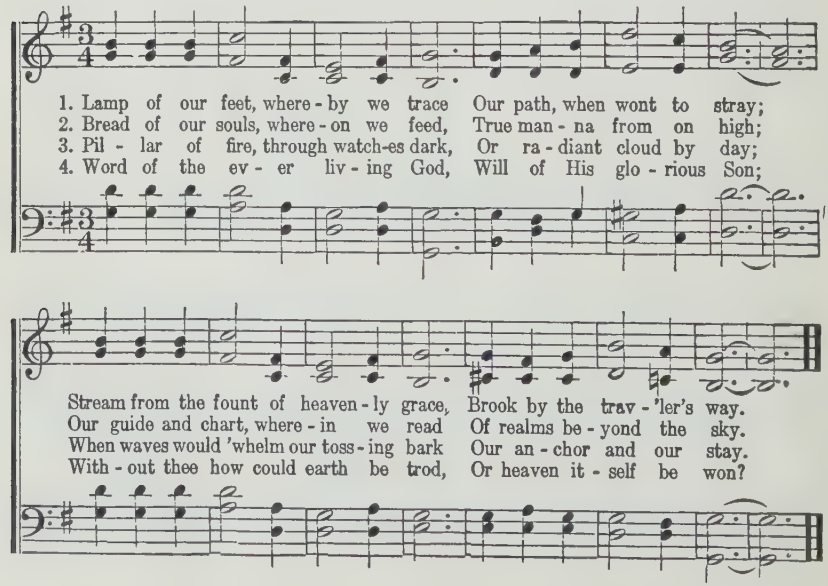
42 What Glory Gilds the Sacred Page.

William Cowper. (Belmont. C. M.) William Gardiner, 1812.


1. What glo - ry gilds the sa - cred page, Ma - jes - tic, like the sun!
2. The hand that gave it still sup - plies His gra - cious light and heat,
3. Let ev - er - last - ing thanks be Thine, For such a bright dis - play
4. My soul re - joic - es to pur - sue The paths of truth and love,
It gives a light to ev - 'ry age; It gives, but bor - rows none.
His truths up - on the na - tions rise; They rise, but nev - er set.
As makes the world of dark-ness shine With beams of heaven-ly day.
Till glo - ry breaks up - on my view In bright - er worlds a - bove.

43 Lamp of Our Feet, Whereby We Trace.

Bernard D. Barton, 1836. (Lambeth. C. M.) A. Schulthes, 1871.


1. Lamp of our feet, where - by we trace Our path, when wont to stray;
2. Bread of our souls, where - on we feed, True man - na from on high;
3. Pil - lar of fire, through watch-es dark, Or ra - diant cloud by day;
4. Word of the ev - er liv - ing God, Will of His glo - rious Son;
Stream from the fount of heaven - ly grace, Brook by the trav - 'ler's way.
Our guide and chart, where - in we read Of realms be - yond the sky.
When waves would 'whelm our toss - ing bark Our an - chor and our stay.
With - out thee how could earth be trod, Or heaven it - self be won?

44 Thy Word Is Like a Garden, Lord.

Edwin Hodder. (Seraph.) Gottfried W. Fink.

1. Thy Word is like a gar - den, Lord, With flow - ers bright and fair;
2. Thy Word is like a star - ry host: A thou - sand rays of light
3. Oh, may I love Thy pre - cious Word, May I ex - plore the mine,
And ev - ery one who seeks may pluck A love - ly clus - ter there.
Are seen to guide the trav - el - er, And make his path-way bright.
May I its fra - grant flow - ers glean, May light up - on me shine.
Thy Word is like a deep, deep mine; And jew - els rich and rare
Thy Word is like an ar - mor - y, Where sol - diers may re - pair,
Oh, may I find my ar - mor there, Thy Word my trust - y sword;
Are hid - den in its might - y depths For ev - ery search - er there.
And find, for life's long bat - tle - day, All need - ful weap - ons there.
I'll learn to fight with ev - ery foe The bat - tle of the Lord.

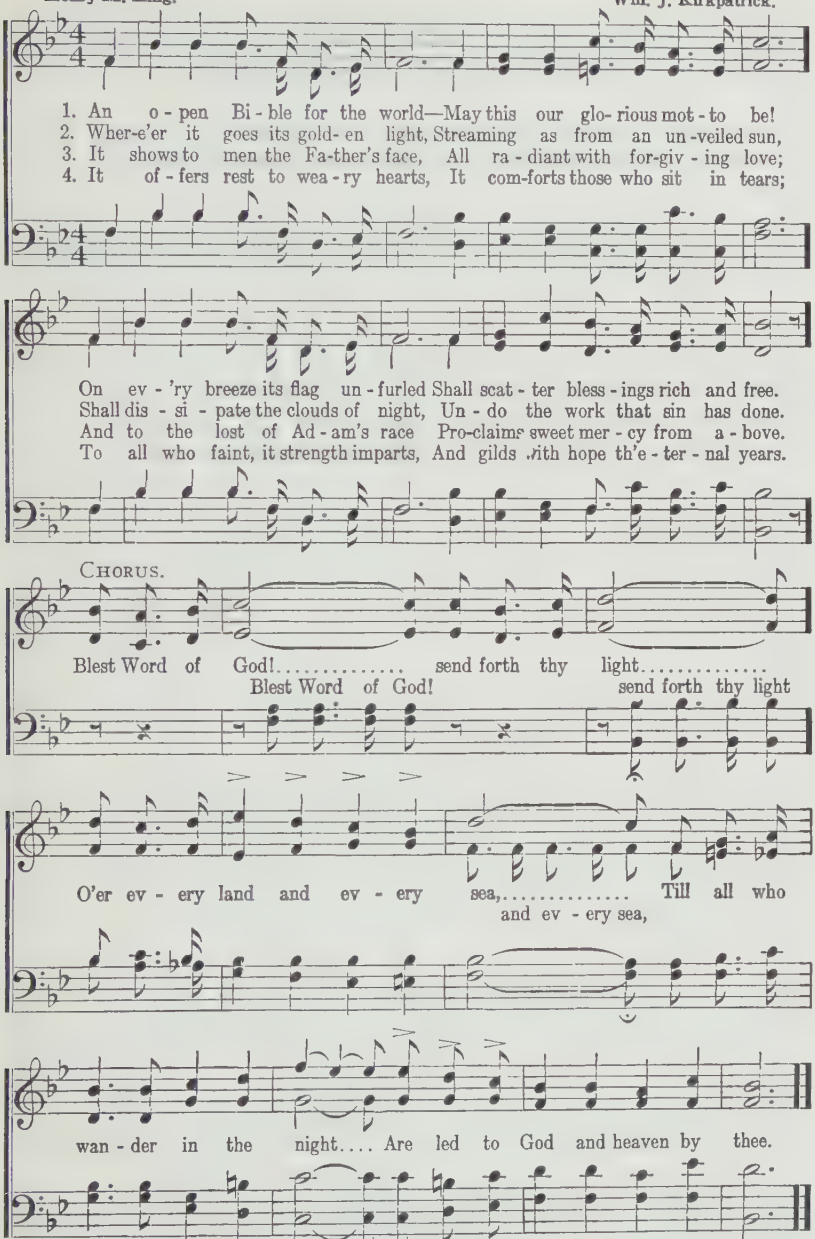
45 O Word of God Incarnate.

William Walsham How, 1867. (Aurelia. 7.6.7.6. D.) Samuel S. Wesley, 1864.

1. O Word of God in - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,
2. The Church from her dear Mas - ter Re - ceived the gift di - vine,
3. It float - eth like a ban - ner, Be - fore God's host un - furled;
4. O make Thy Church, dear Sav - iour, A lamp of pur - est gold,
O Truth un-changed, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky,
And still that light she lift - eth O'er all the earth to shine.
It shin - eth like a bea - con A - bove the dark - ling world:
To bear be - fore the na - tions Thy true light, as of old!
We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,
It is the gold - en cas - ket Where gems of truth are stored;
It is the chart and com - pass That o'er life's surg - ing sea,
O teach Thy wand - 'ring pil - grims By this their path to trace,
A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age.
It is the heaven-drawn pic - ture Of Christ the liv - ing Word.
'Mid mists and rocks and dark - ness, Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.
Till, clouds and dark - ness end - ed, They see Thee face to face!

An Open Bible for the World.

Henry M. King. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.


1. An o - pen Bi - ble for the world—May this our glo- rious mot - to be!
2. Wher-e'er it goes its gold- en light, Streaming as from an un -veiled sun,
3. It shows to men the Fa-ther's face, All ra - diant with for-giv - ing love;
4. It of - fers rest to wea - ry hearts, It com-forts those who sit in tears;
On ev - 'ry breeze its flag un - furled Shall scat - ter bless - ings rich and free.
Shall dis - si - pate the clouds of night, Un - do the work that sin has done.
And to the lost of Ad - am's race Pro-claims sweet mer - cy from a - bove.
To all who faint, it strength imparts, And gilds with hope th'e - ter - nal years.
CHORUS.
Blest Word of God!..... send forth thy light.....
Blest Word of God! send forth thy light
O'er ev - ery land and ev - ery sea,..... Till all who
and ev - ery sea,
wan - der in the night.... Are led to God and heaven by thee.

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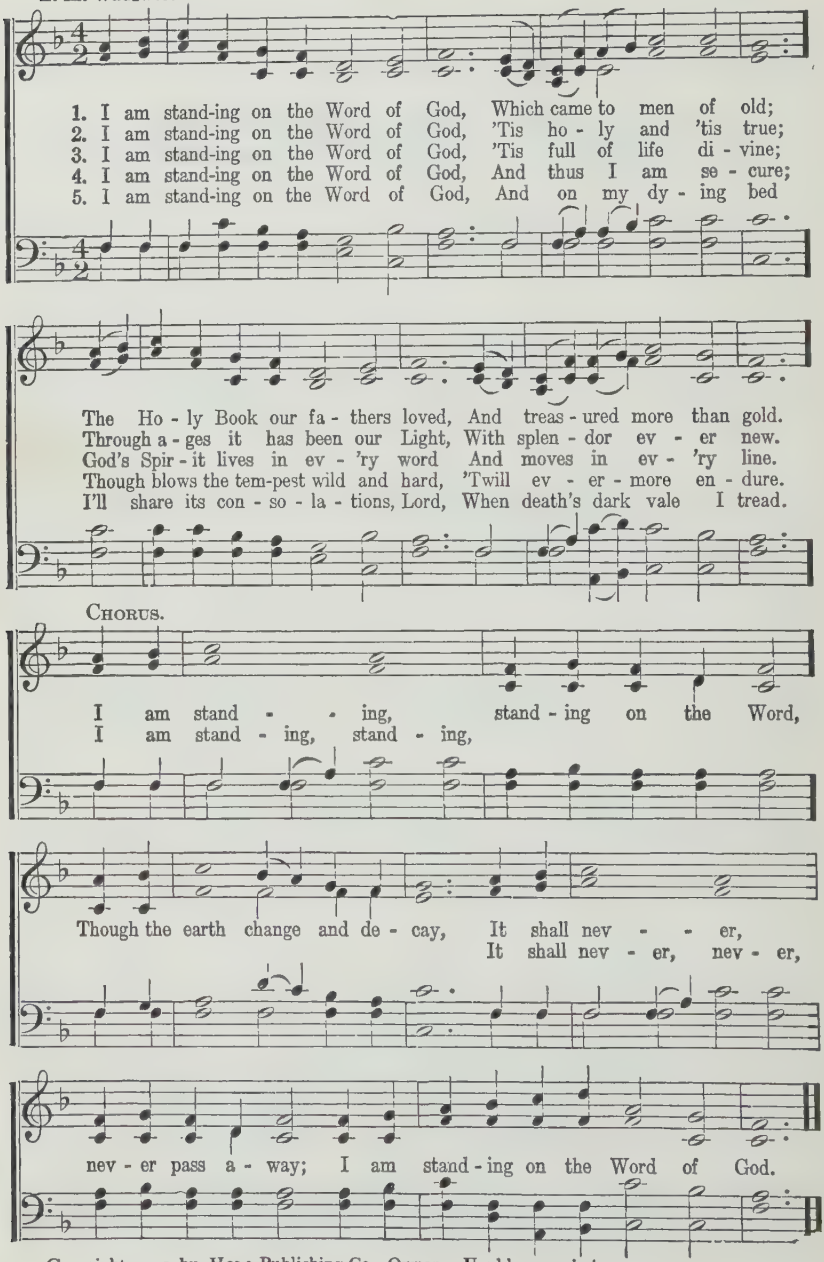
47 I Am Standing on the Word of God.

E. M. Wadsworth. D. B. Towner.


1. I am stand-ing on the Word of God, Which came to men of old;
2. I am stand-ing on the Word of God, 'Tis ho - ly and 'tis true;
3. I am stand-ing on the Word of God, 'Tis full of life di - vine;
4. I am stand-ing on the Word of God, And thus I am se - cure;
5. I am stand-ing on the Word of God, And on my dy - ing bed
The Ho - ly Book our fa - thers loved, And treas - ured more than gold.
Through a - ges it has been our Light, With splen - dor ev - er new.
God's Spir - it lives in ev - 'ry word And moves in ev - 'ry line.
Though blows the tem-pest wild and hard, 'Twill ev - er - more en - dure.
I'll share its con - so - la - tions, Lord, When death's dark vale I tread.
Chorus.
I am stand - - ing, stand - ing on the Word,
I am stand - ing, stand - ing,
Though the earth change and de - cay, It shall nev - - er,
It shall nev - er, nev - er,
nev - er pass a - way; I am stand - ing on the Word of God.

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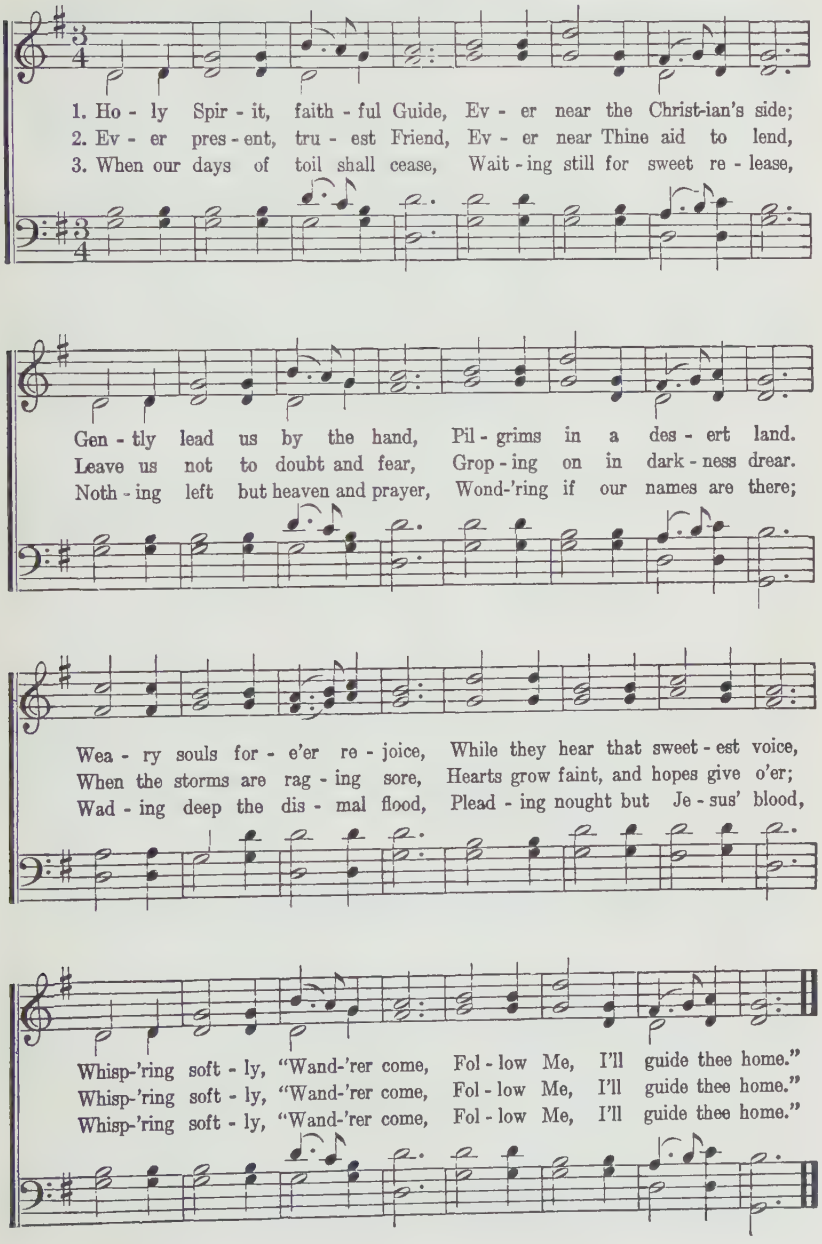
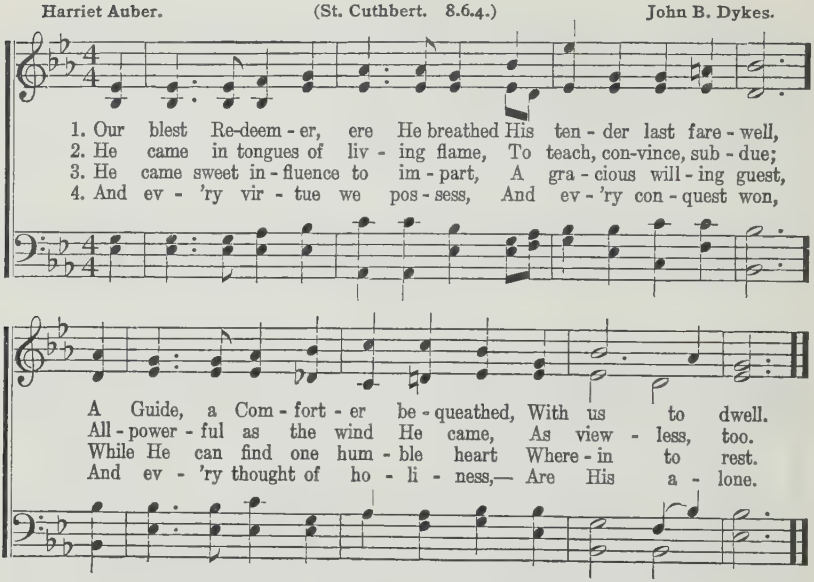
48 Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

Anon. (Guide. 7s. D.) Marcus M. Wells.


1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Christ-ian's side;
2. Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near Thine aid to lend,
3. When our days of toil shall cease, Wait - ing still for sweet re - lease,
Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil - grims in a des - ert land.
Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop - ing on in dark - ness drear.
Noth - ing left but heaven and prayer, Wond-'ring if our names are there;
Wea - ry souls for - e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweet - est voice,
When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er;
Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead - ing nought but Je - sus' blood,
Whisp-'ring soft - ly, "Wand-'rer come, Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home."
Whisp-'ring soft - ly, "Wand-'rer come, Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home."
Whisp-'ring soft - ly, "Wand-'rer come, Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home."

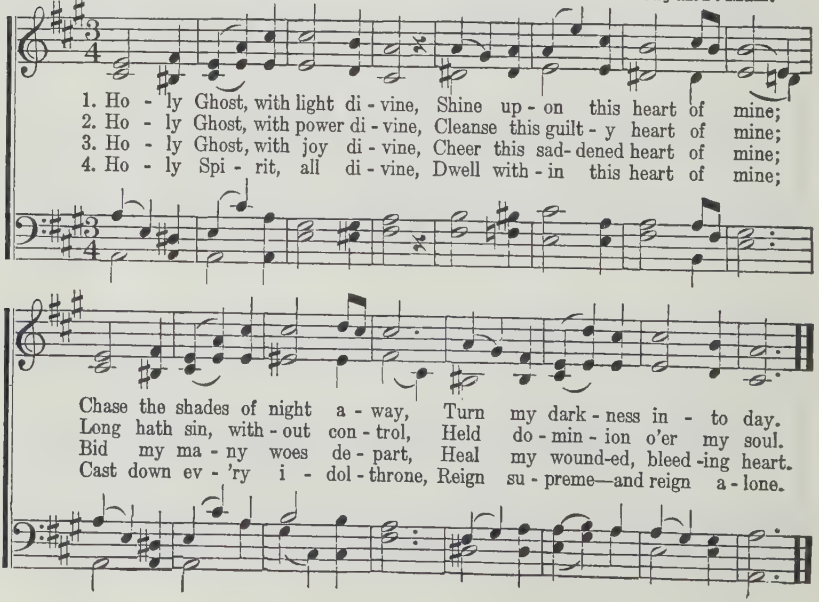
49 Our Blest Redeemer, Ere He Breathed.

Harriet Auber. (St. Cuthbert. 8.6.4.) John B. Dykes.


1. Our blest Re-deem-er, ere He breathed His ten-der last fare-well,
2. He came in tongues of liv-ing flame, To teach, con-vince, sub-due;
3. He came sweet in-fluence to im-part, A gra-cious will-ing guest,
4. And ev-'ry vir-tue we pos-sess, And ev-'ry con-quest won,
A Guide, a Com-fort-er be-queathed, With us to dwell.
All-power-ful as the wind He came, As view-less, too.
While He can find one hum-ble heart Where-in to rest.
And ev-'ry thought of ho-li-ness,— Are His a-lone.

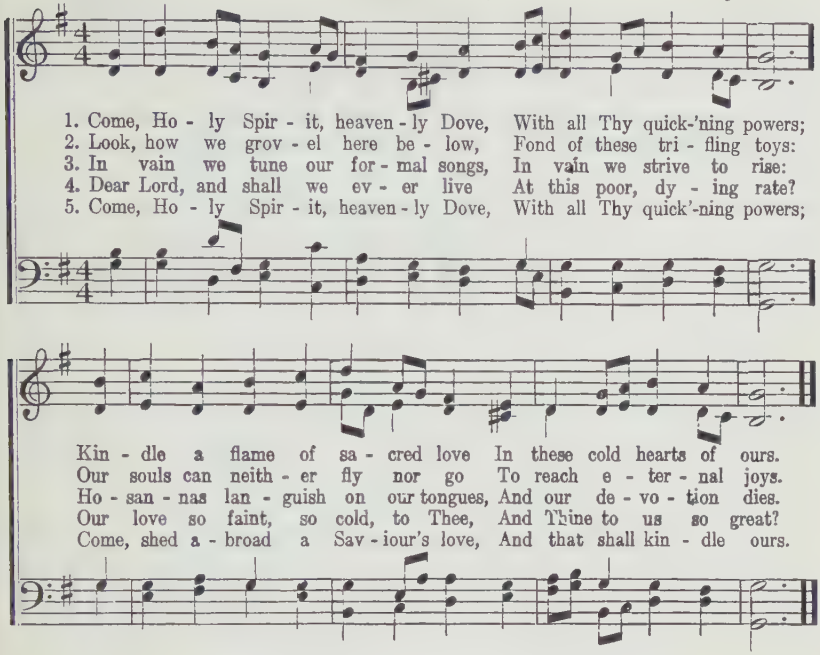
50 Holy Ghost, with Light Divine.

Andrew Reed, 1817. (Last Hope. 7s.) L. M. Gottschalk. Arr. by H. P. Main.


1. Ho-ly Ghost, with light di-vine, Shine up-on this heart of mine;
2. Ho-ly Ghost, with power di-vine, Cleanse this guilt-y heart of mine;
3. Ho-ly Ghost, with joy di-vine, Cheer this sad-dened heart of mine;
4. Ho-ly Spi-rit, all di-vine, Dwell with-in this heart of mine;
Chase the shades of night a-way, Turn my dark-ness in-to day.
Long hath sin, with-out con-trol, Held do-min-ion o'er my soul.
Bid my ma-ny woes de-part, Heal my wound-ed, bleed-ing heart.
Cast down ev-'ry i-dol-throne, Reign su-preme—and reign a-lone.

51 Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove.

I. Watts, 1707. (Stephens. C. M.) Wm. Jones.


1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heaven - ly Dove, With all Thy quick-'ning powers;
2. Look, how we grov - el here be - low, Fond of these tri - fling toys:
3. In vain we tune our for - mal songs, In vain we strive to rise:
4. Dear Lord, and shall we ev - er live At this poor, dy - ing rate?
5. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heaven - ly Dove, With all Thy quick'-ning powers;
Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours.
Our souls can neith - er fly nor go To reach e - ter - nal joys.
Ho - san - nas lan - guish on our tongues, And our de - vo - tion dies.
Our love so faint, so cold, to Thee, And Thine to us so great?
Come, shed a - broad a Sav - iour's love, And that shall kin - dle ours.

52 Breathe on Me, Breath of God.

Edwin Hatch, 1885. (Boylston. S. M.) Lowell Mason, 1833.

1. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Fill me with life a - new,
2. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Un - til my heart is pure,
3. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Till I am whol - ly Thine,
4. Breathe on me, Breath of God, So shall I nev - er die,
That I may love what Thou dost love, And do what Thou wouldst do.
Un - til with Thee I will one will, To do or to en - dure.
Till all this earth - ly part of me Glows with Thy fire di - vine.
But live with Thee the per - fect life Of Thine e - ter - ni - ty.

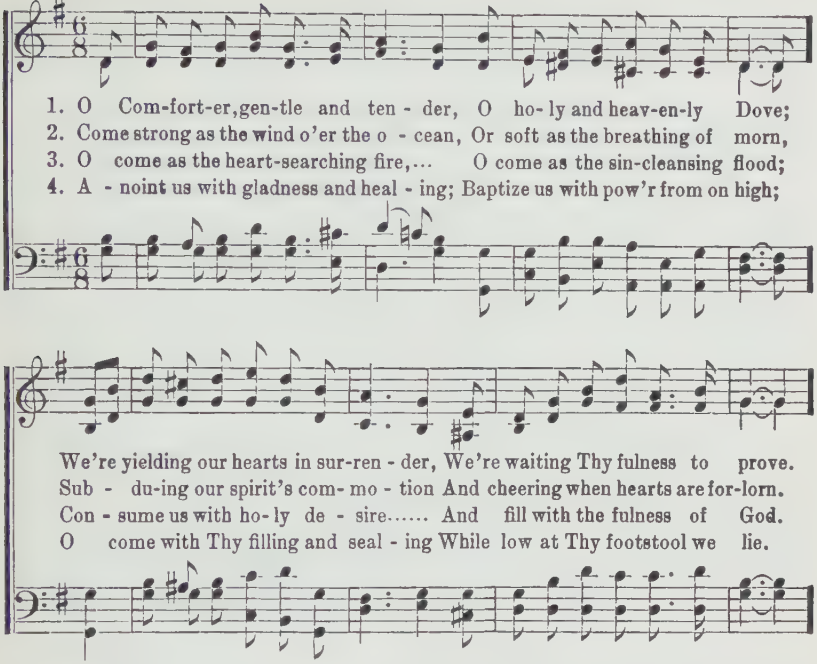
53 Spirit of God, Descend upon My Heart.

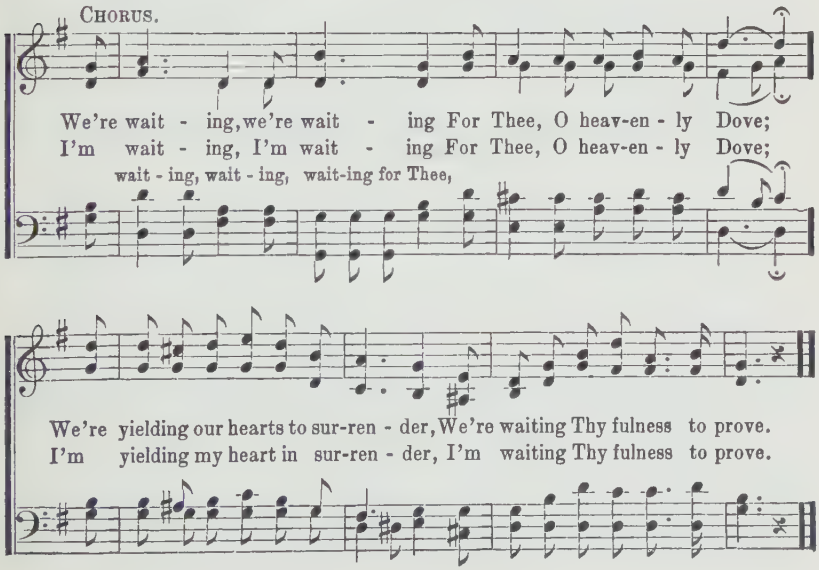
George Croly. (Morecambee.) Frederick C. Atkinson.

1. Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart;
2. Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King?
3. Teach me to feel that Thou art al - ways nigh;
4. Teach me to love Thee as Thine an - gels love,
Wean it from earth, through all its puls - es move;
All, all Thine own, soul, heart and strength and mind;
Teach me the strug - gles of the soul to bear,
One ho - ly pas - sion fill - ing all my frame;
Stoop to my weak - ness, might - y as Thou art,
I see Thy cross— there teach my heart to cling:
To check the ris - ing doubt, the reb - el sigh;
The bap - tism of the heav'n - de - scend - ed Dove,
And make me love Thee as I ought to love.
Oh let me seek Thee, and oh let me find.
Teach me the pa - tience of un - an - swered prayer.
My heart an al - tar, and Thy love the flame.

54 O Comforter, Gentle and Tender.

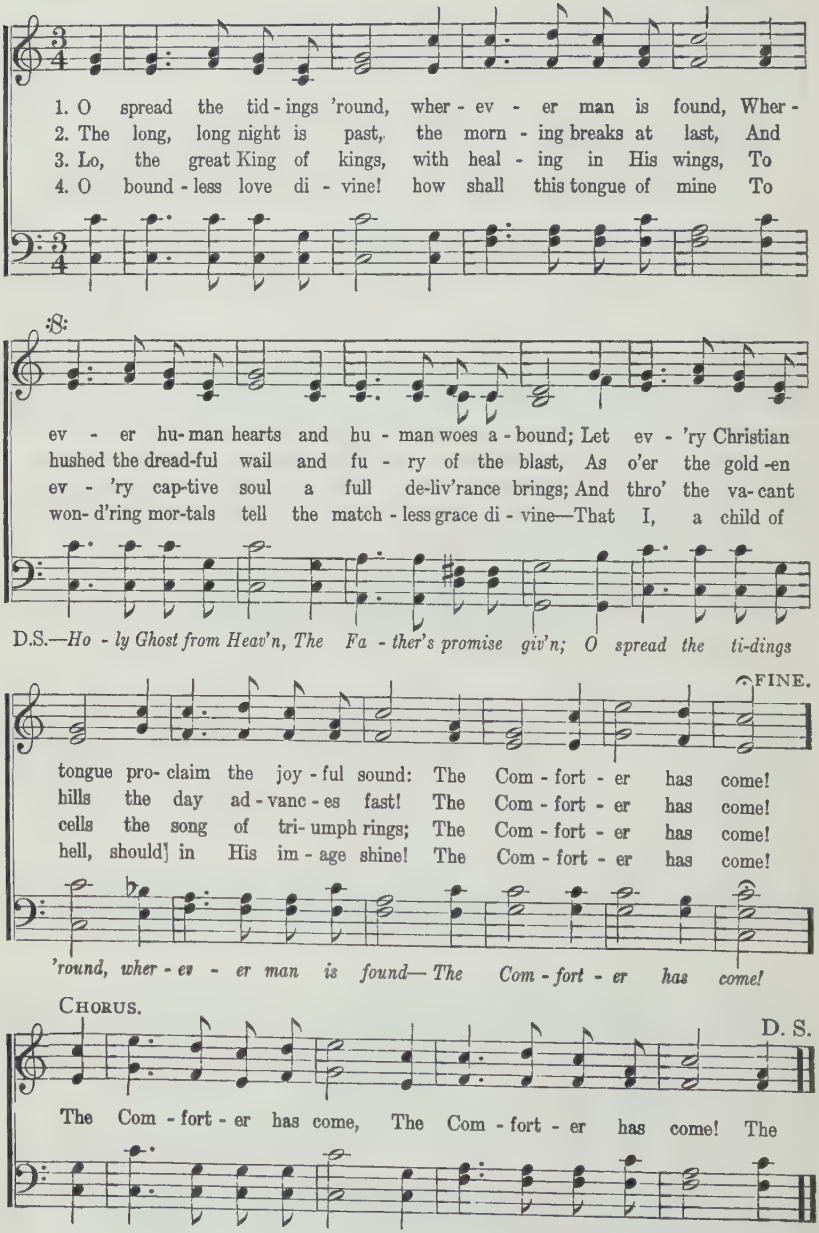
A. B. S. A. B. Simpson.


1. O Com-fort-er, gen-tle and ten - der, O ho- ly and heav-en-ly Dove;
2. Come strong as the wind o'er the o - cean, Or soft as the breathing of morn,
3. O come as the heart-searching fire,... O come as the sin-cleansing flood;
4. A - noint us with gladness and heal - ing; Baptize us with pow'r from on high;
We're yielding our hearts in sur-ren - der, We're waiting Thy fulness to prove.
Sub - du-ing our spirit's com- mo - tion And cheering when hearts are for-lorn.
Con - sume us with ho- ly de - sire..... And fill with the fulness of God.
O come with Thy filling and seal - ing While low at Thy footstool we lie.


CHORUS.
We're wait - ing, we're wait - ing For Thee, O heav-en - ly Dove;
I'm wait - ing, I'm wait - ing For Thee, O heav-en - ly Dove;
wait - ing, wait - ing, wait-ing for Thee,
We're yielding our hearts to sur-ren - der, We're waiting Thy fulness to prove.
I'm yielding my heart in sur-ren - der, I'm waiting Thy fulness to prove.

55 The Comforter Has Come.

F. Bottome. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.


1. O spread the tid - ings 'round, wher - ev - er man is found, Wher -
2. The long, long night is past, the morn - ing breaks at last, And
3. Lo, the great King of kings, with heal - ing in His wings, To
4. O bound - less love di - vine! how shall this tongue of mine To
:S:
ev - er hu - man hearts and hu - man woes a - bound; Let ev - 'ry Christian
hushed the dread-ful wail and fu - ry of the blast, As o'er the gold -en
ev - 'ry cap-tive soul a full de-liv'rance brings; And thro' the va- cant
won- d'ring mor-tals tell the match - less grace di - vine—That I, a child of
D.S.—Ho - ly Ghost from Heav'n, The Fa - ther's promise giv'n; O spread the ti-dings
FINE.
tongue pro- claim the joy - ful sound: The Com - fort - er has come!
hills the day ad - vanc - es fast! The Com - fort - er has come!
cells the song of tri- umph rings; The Com - fort - er has come!
hell, should] in His im - age shine! The Com - fort - er has come!
'round, wher - ev - er man is found— The Com - fort - er has come!
CHORUS.
D. S.
The Com - fort - er has come, The Com - fort - er has come! The

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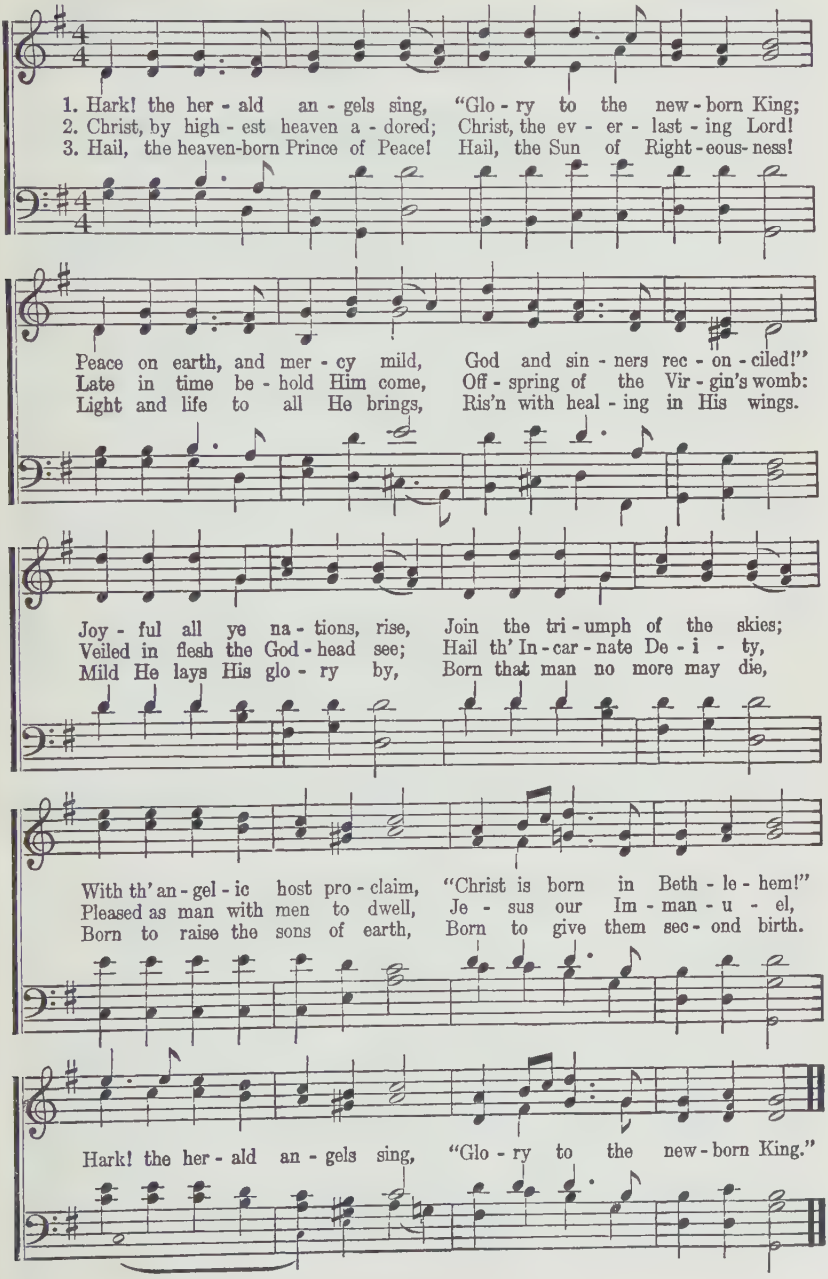
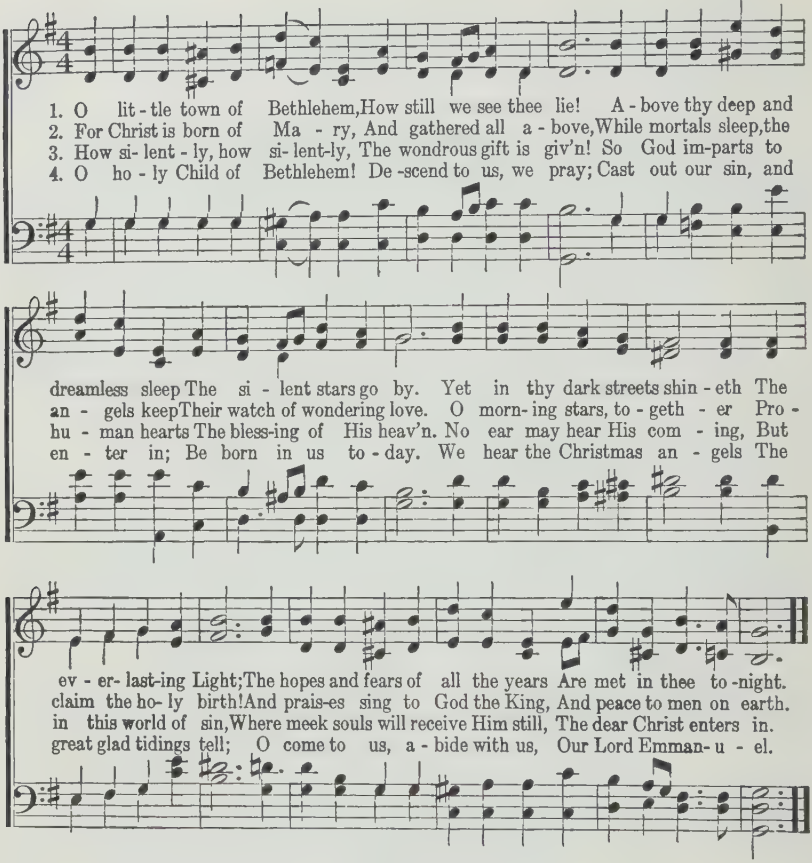
56 Hark! the Herald Angels Sing.

Charles Wesley. (Mendelssohn. 7s. D.) F. Mendelssohn.


1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King;
2. Christ, by high - est heaven a - dored; Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord!
3. Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail, the Sun of Right - eous - ness!
Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!"
Late in time be - hold Him come, Off - spring of the Vir - gin's womb:
Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings.
Joy - ful all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;
Veiled in flesh the God - head see; Hail th' In - car - nate De - i - ty,
Mild He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die,
With th' an - gel - ic host pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"
Pleased as man with men to dwell, Je - sus our Im - man - u - el,
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.
Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King."

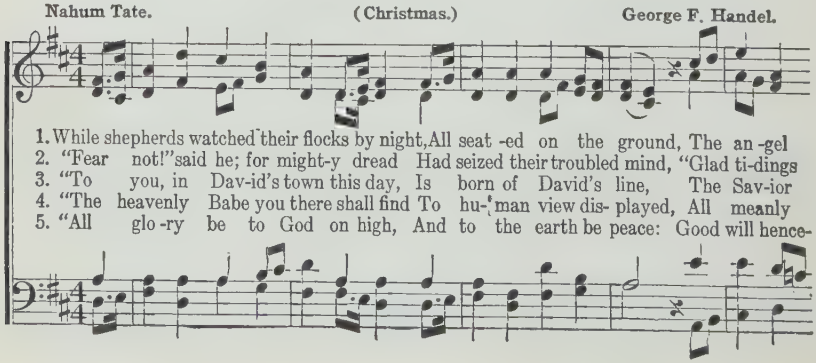
57 O Little Town of Bethlehem.

Phillips Brooks. (St. Louis.) Lewis H. Redner.

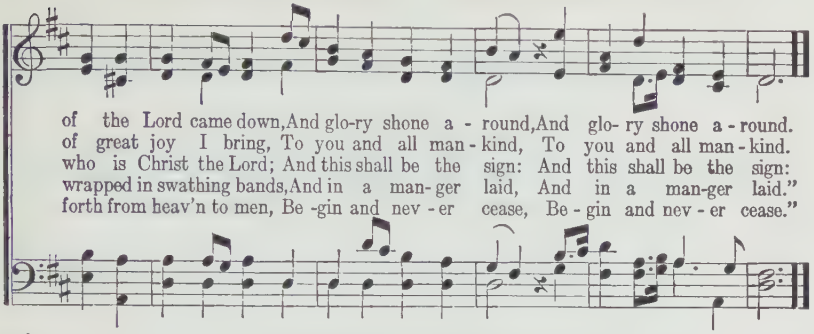

1. O lit - tle town of Bethlehem, How still we see thee lie! A - bove thy deep and
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And gathered all a - bove, While mortals sleep, the
3. How si- lent - ly, how si- lent-ly, The wondrous gift is giv'n! So God im-parts to
4. O ho - ly Child of Bethlehem! De -scend to us, we pray; Cast out our sin, and
dreamless sleep The si - lent stars go by. Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The
an - gels keep Their watch of wondering love. O morn- ing stars, to - geth - er Pro -
hu - man hearts The bless-ing of His heav'n. No ear may hear His com - ing, But
en - ter in; Be born in us to - day. We hear the Christmas an - gels The
ev - er- last-ing Light; The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to -night.
claim the ho- ly birth! And prais-es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
in this world of sin, Where meek souls will receive Him still, The dear Christ enters in.
great glad tidings tell; O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Emman- u - el.

58 While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks.

Nahum Tate. (Christmas.) George F. Handel.

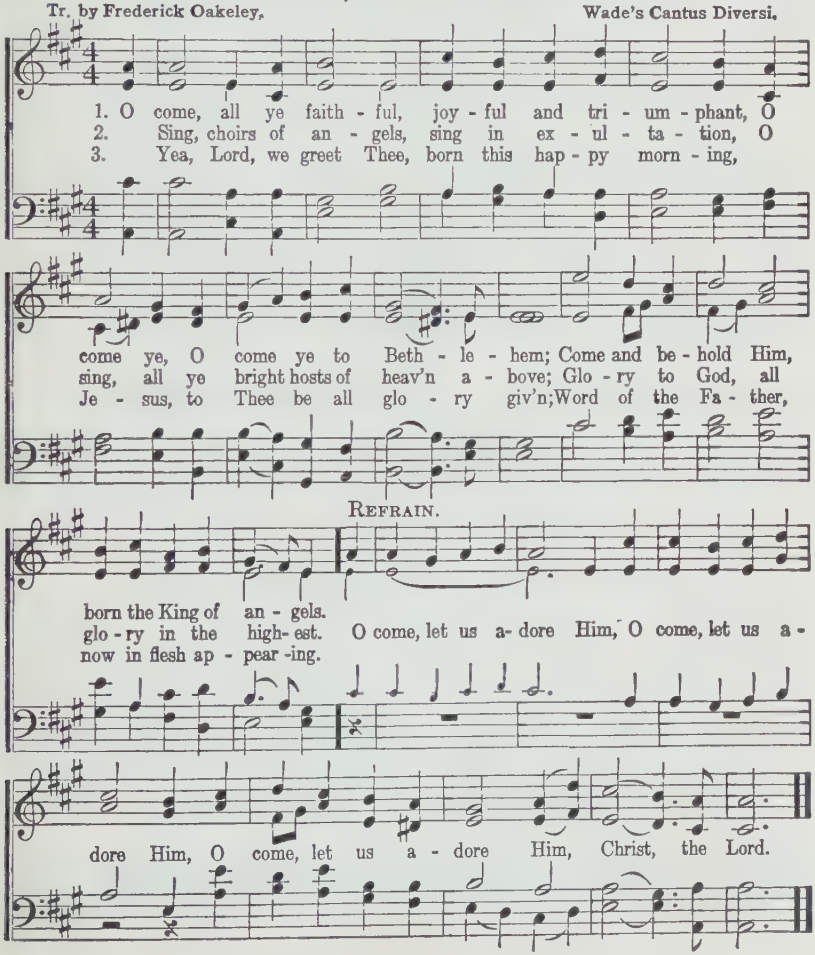

1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seat -ed on the ground, The an -gel
2. "Fear not!" said he; for might-y dread Had seized their troubled mind, "Glad ti-dings
3. "To you, in Dav-id's town this day, Is born of David's line, The Sav-ior
4. "The heavenly Babe you there shall find To hu-man view dis- played, All meanly
5. "All glo -ry be to God on high, And to the earth be peace: Good will hence-

While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks.—Concluded.


of the Lord came down, And glo-ry shone a - round, And glo- ry shone a - round.
of great joy I bring, To you and all man - kind, To you and all man - kind.
who is Christ the Lord; And this shall be the sign: And this shall be the sign:
wrapped in swathing bands, And in a man- ger laid, And in a man-ger laid."
forth from heav'n to men, Be -gin and nev - er cease, Be - gin and nev - er cease."

59 O Come, All Ye Faithful.

Tr. by Frederick Oakeley. Wade's Cantus Diversi.


1. O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O
2. Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion, O
3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this hap - py morn - ing,
come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem; Come and be - hold Him,
sing, all ye bright hosts of heav'n a - bove; Glo - ry to God, all
Je - sus, to Thee be all glo - ry giv'n; Word of the Fa - ther,
REFRAIN.
born the King of an - gels.
glo - ry in the high- est.
now in flesh ap - pear -ing.
O come, let us a- dore Him, O come, let us a -
dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ, the Lord.

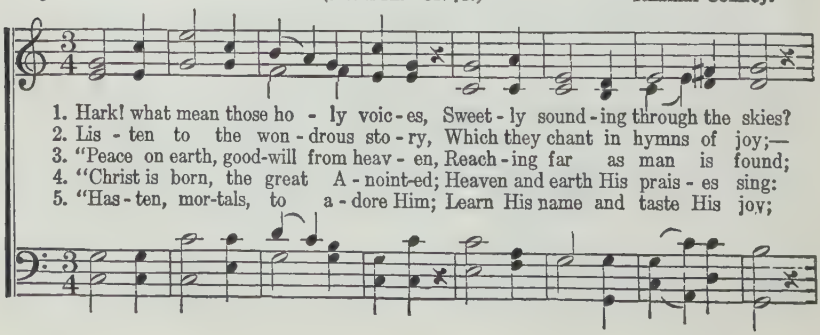
60 Joy to the World.

Isaac Watts. (Antioch. 8s. 6s.) G. F. Handel.

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come: Let earth re - ceive her King; Let
2. Joy to the world! the Sav-iour reigns: Let men their songs em - ploy, While
3. No more let sin and sor - row grow, Nor thorns in - fest the ground; He
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na - tions prove The
ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room, And heaven and na- ture sing, And
fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains, Re - peat the sound-ing joy, Re -
comes to make His bless- ings flow Far as the curse is found. Far
glo - ries of His right- eous- ness, And won - ders of His love, And
And heaven and nature
heaven and na-ture sing, And heaven and heaven and na - ture sing.
peat the sound-ing joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.
as the curse is found, Far as the curse, the curse is found.
won - ders of His love, And won - ders, won - ders of His love.
sing, And heaven and na-ture sing,

61 Hark! What Mean Those Holy Voices.

John Cawood. (Rathbun. 8s. 7s.) Ithamar Conkey.


1. Hark! what mean those ho - ly voic - es, Sweet - ly sound - ing through the skies?
2. Lis - ten to the won - drous sto - ry, Which they chant in hymns of joy;—
3. "Peace on earth, good-will from heav - en, Reach - ing far as man is found;
4. "Christ is born, the great A - noint-ed; Heaven and earth His prais - es sing:
5. "Has - ten, mor-tals, to a - dore Him; Learn His name and taste His joy;

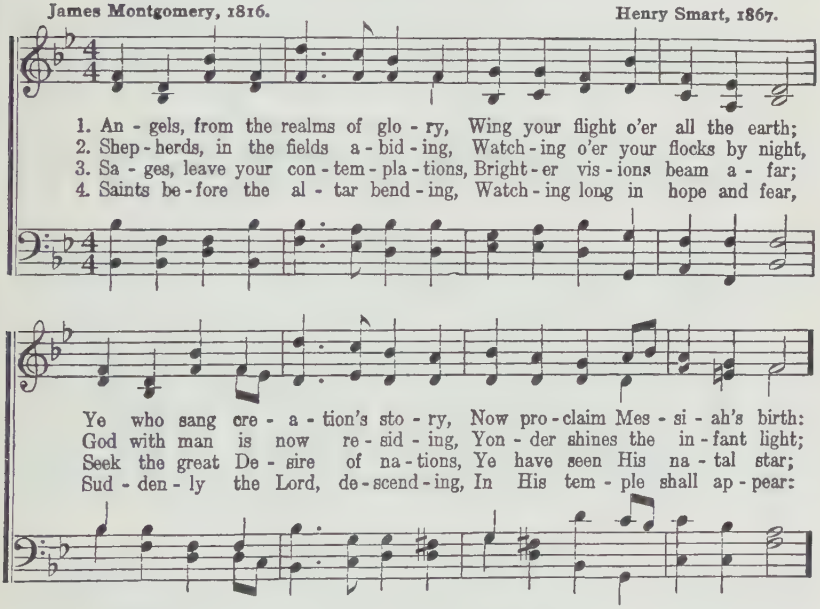
Hark! What Mean Those Holy Voices.—Concluded.

Lo! th' an - gel - ic host re - joic - es— Heaven-ly hal - le - lu - jahs rise.
"Glo - ry in the high - est, glo - ry; Glo - ry be to God most high!
Souls re-deemed, and sins for - giv - en;— Loud our gold - en harps shall sound.
O re - ceive whom God ap - point - ed, For your Proph-et, Priest, and King.
Till in heaven ye sing be - fore Him,— Glo - ry be to God most high!"

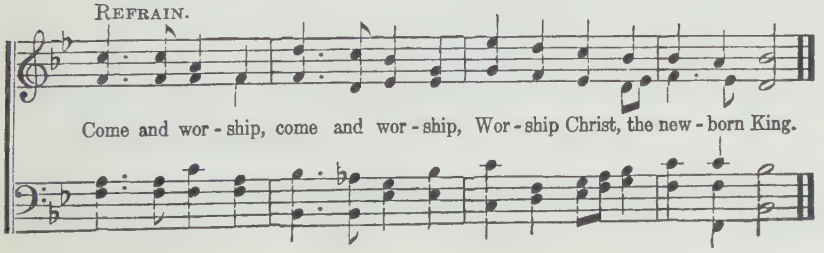
62 Angels, from the Realms of Glory.

(Regent Square, 8s. 7s.)

James Montgomery, 1816. Henry Smart, 1867.

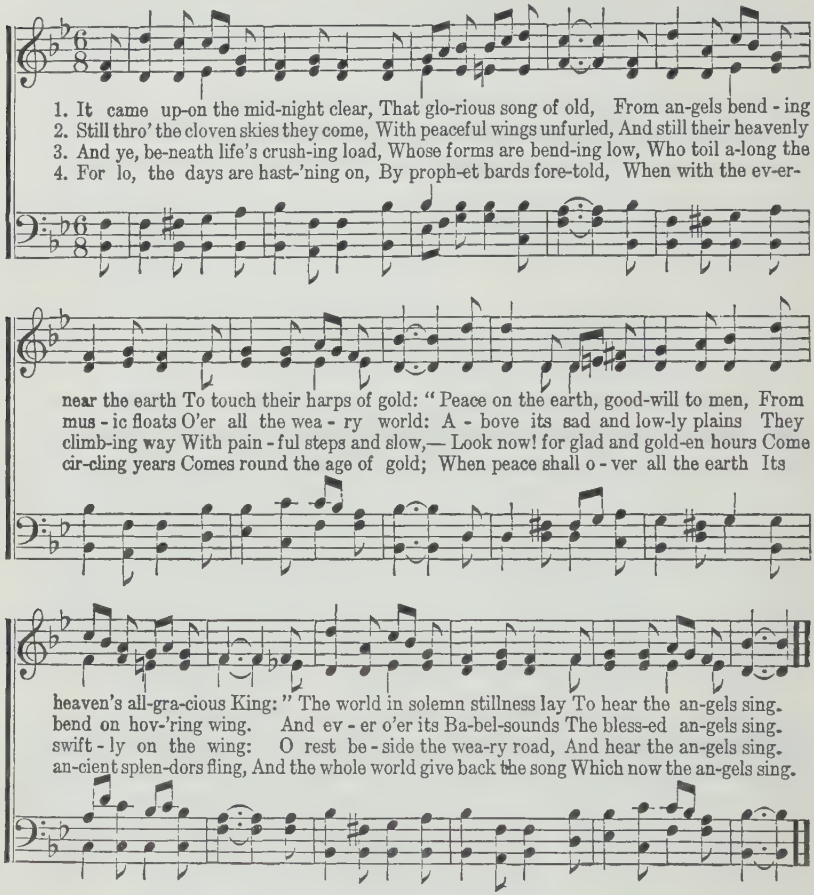

1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
2. Shep - herds, in the fields a - bid - ing, Watch - ing o'er your flocks by night,
3. Sa - ges, leave your con - tem - pla - tions, Bright - er vis - ions beam a - far;
4. Saints be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, Watch - ing long in hope and fear,
Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth:
God with man is now re - sid - ing, Yon - der shines the in - fant light;
Seek the great De - sire of na - tions, Ye have seen His na - tal star;
Sud - den - ly the Lord, de - scend - ing, In His tem - ple shall ap - pear:

REFRAIN.



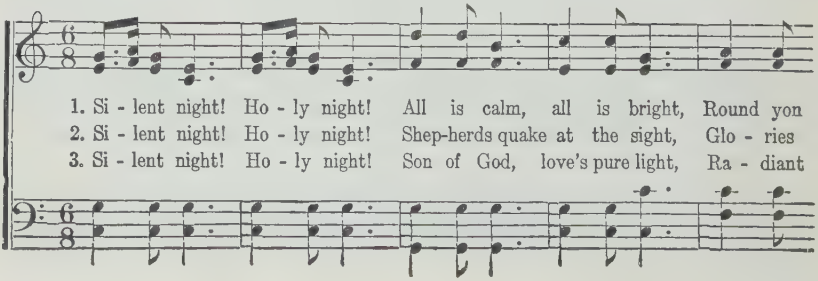
63 It Came upon the Midnight Clear.

Rev. Edmund H. Sears, 1850. (Carol. C. M. D.) Richard S. Willis, 1850.


1. It came up-on the mid-night clear, That glo-rious song of old, From an-gels bend - ing
2. Still thro' the cloven skies they come, With peaceful wings unfurled, And still their heavenly
3. And ye, be-neath life's crush-ing load, Whose forms are bend-ing low, Who toil a-long the
4. For lo, the days are hast-'ning on, By proph-et bards fore-told, When with the ev-er-
near the earth To touch their harps of gold: "Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From
mus - ic floats O'er all the wea - ry world: A - bove its sad and low-ly plains They
climb-ing way With pain - ful steps and slow,— Look now! for glad and gold-en hours Come
cir-cling years Comes round the age of gold; When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its
heaven's all-gra-cious King:" The world in solemn stillness lay To hear the an-gels sing.
bend on hov-'ring wing. And ev - er o'er its Ba-bel-sounds The bless-ed an-gels sing.
swift - ly on the wing: O rest be - side the wea-ry road, And hear the an-gels sing.
an-cient splen-dors fling, And the whole world give back the song Which now the an-gels sing.

64 Silent Night! Holy Night!

Joseph Mohr. (Holy Night. 6s. 8s.) Franz Gruber.

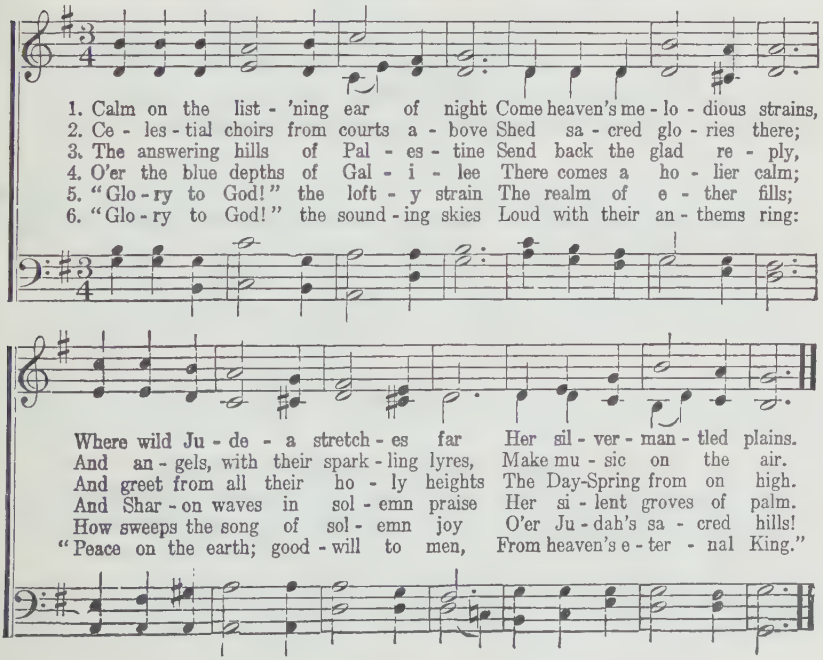

1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is calm, all is bright, Round yon
2. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Shep-herds quake at the sight, Glo - ries
3. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Son of God, love's pure light, Ra - diant

Silent Night! Holy Night!—Concluded.

Vir - gin Moth - er and Child. Ho - ly In - fant so ten - der and mild,
stream from heav - en a - far, Heav - en - ly hosts sing Al - le - lu - ia;
beams from Thy ho - ly face, With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,
Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
Christ, the Sav - iour, is born! Christ, the Sav - iour is born!
Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth.

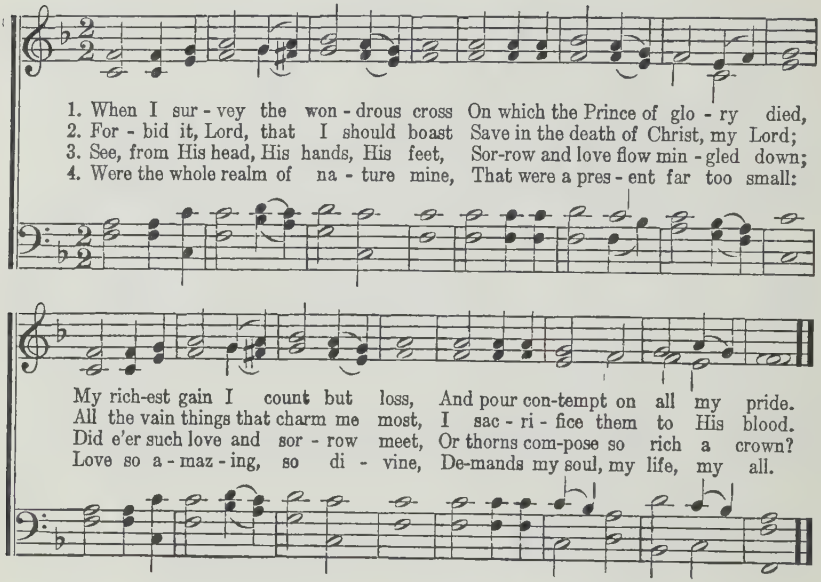
65 Calm on the Listening Ear of Night.

Edmund H. Sears, 1854. (St. Agnes. C. M.) John Bacchus Dykes, 1866.


1. Calm on the list - 'ning ear of night Come heaven's me - lo - dious strains,
2. Ce - les - tial choirs from courts a - bove Shed sa - cred glo - ries there;
3. The answering hills of Pal - es - tine Send back the glad re - ply,
4. O'er the blue depths of Gal - i - lee There comes a ho - lier calm;
5. "Glo - ry to God!" the loft - y strain The realm of e - ther fills;
6. "Glo - ry to God!" the sound - ing skies Loud with their an - thems ring:
Where wild Ju - de - a stretch - es far Her sil - ver - man - tled plains.
And an - gels, with their spark - ling lyres, Make mu - sic on the air.
And greet from all their ho - ly heights The Day-Spring from on high.
And Shar - on waves in sol - emn praise Her si - lent groves of palm.
How sweeps the song of sol - emn joy O'er Ju - dah's sa - cred hills!
"Peace on the earth; good - will to men, From heaven's e - ter - nal King."

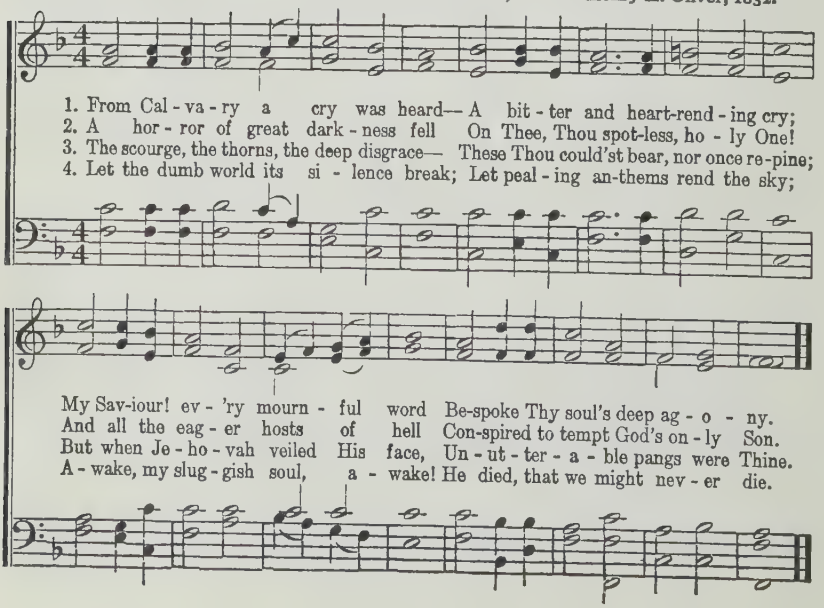
66 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.

Isaac Watts. (Hamburg. L. M.) Arr. by Lowell Mason.


1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast Save in the death of Christ, my Lord;
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor-row and love flow min - gled down;
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a pres - ent far too small:
My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride.
All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
Did e'er such love and sor - row meet, Or thorns com-pose so rich a crown?
Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine, De-mands my soul, my life, my all.

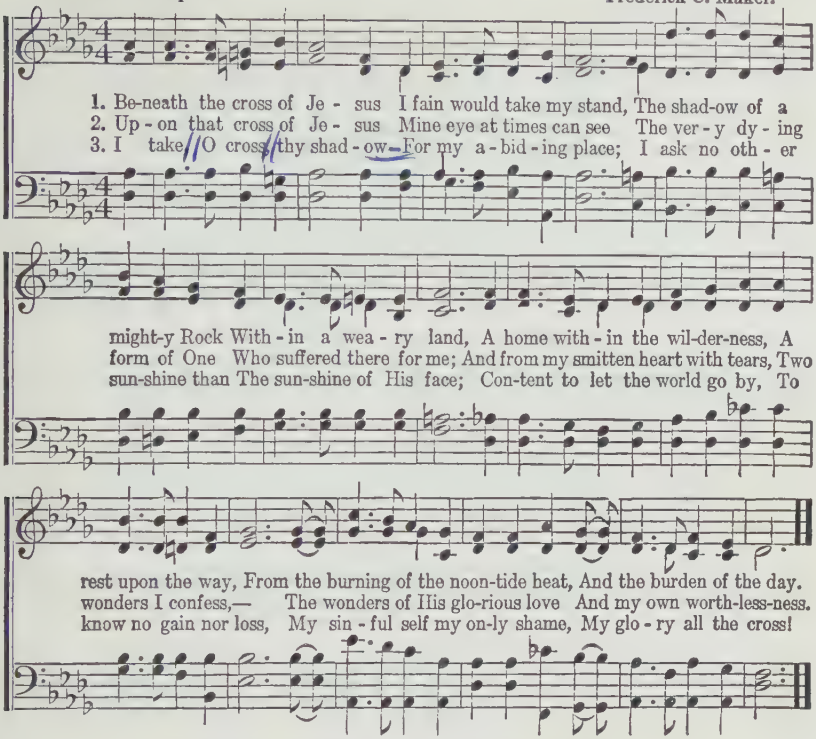
67 From Calvary a Cry Was Heard.

Cunningham. (Federal Street. L. M.) Henry K. Oliver, 1832.


1. From Cal - va - ry a cry was heard— A bit - ter and heart-rend - ing cry;
2. A hor - ror of great dark - ness fell On Thee, Thou spot-less, ho - ly One!
3. The scourge, the thorns, the deep disgrace— These Thou could'st bear, nor once re-pine;
4. Let the dumb world its si - lence break; Let peal - ing an-thems rend the sky;
My Sav-iour! ev - 'ry mourn - ful word Be-spoke Thy soul's deep ag - o - ny.
And all the eag - er hosts of hell Con-spired to tempt God's on - ly Son.
But when Je - ho - vah veiled His face, Un - ut - ter - a - ble pangs were Thine.
A - wake, my slug - gish soul, a - wake! He died, that we might nev - er die.

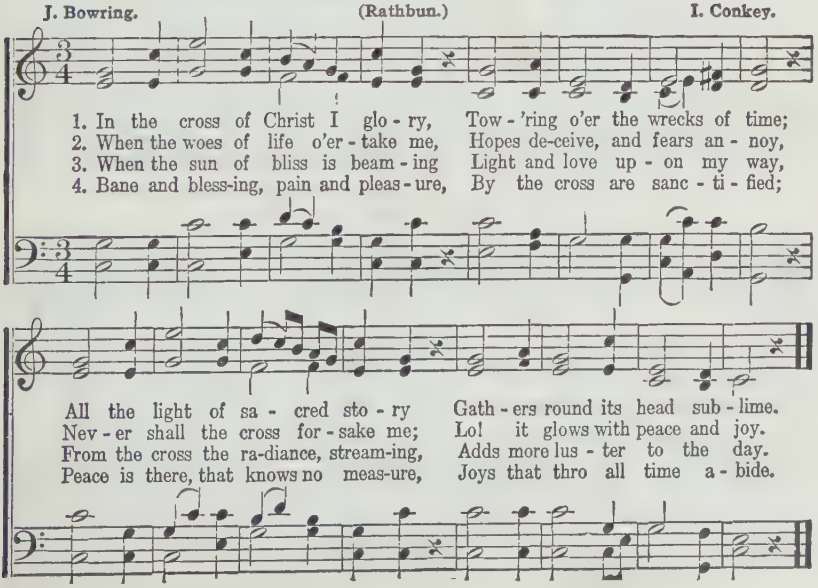
68 Beneath the Cross of Jesus.

Elizabeth C. Clephane. Frederick C. Maker.


1. Be-neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand, The shad-ow of a
2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see The ver - y dy - ing
3. I take O cross thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing place; I ask no oth - er
might-y Rock With - in a wea - ry land, A home with - in the wil-der-ness, A
form of One Who suffered there for me; And from my smitten heart with tears, Two
sun-shine than The sun-shine of His face; Con-tent to let the world go by, To
rest upon the way, From the burning of the noon-tide heat, And the burden of the day.
wonders I confess,— The wonders of His glo-rious love And my own worth-less-ness.
know no gain nor loss, My sin - ful self my on-ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross!

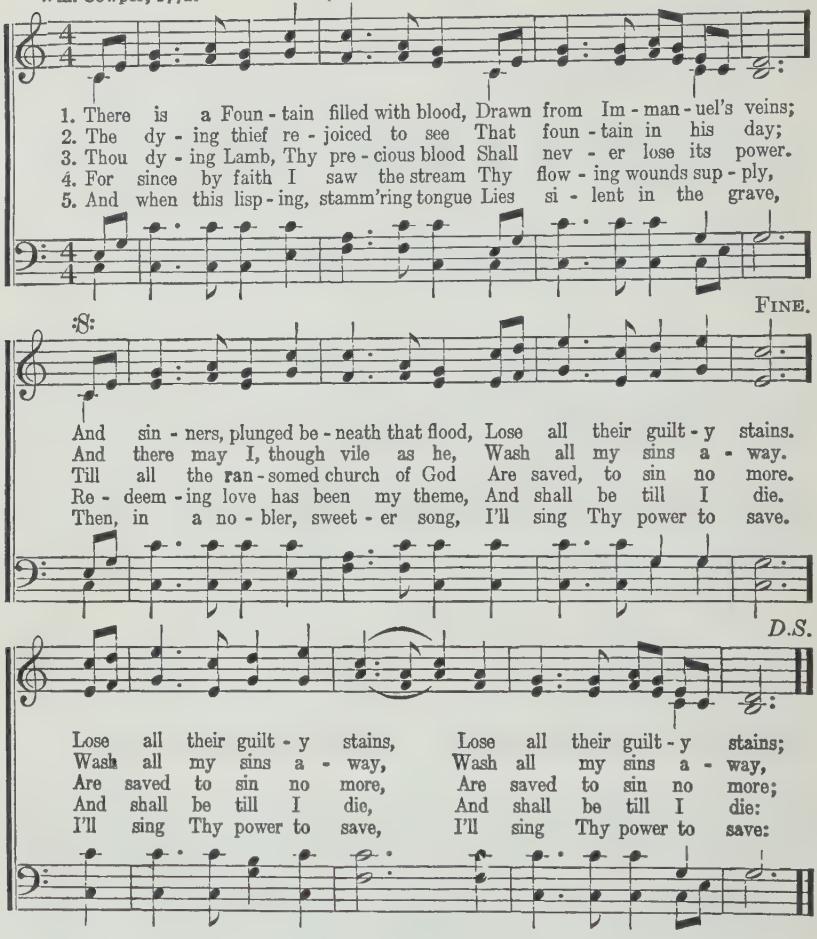
69 In the Cross of Christ I Glory.

J. Bowring. (Rathbun.) I. Conkey.


1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow - 'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er - take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an - noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam - ing Light and love up - on my way,
4. Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleas - ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;
All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub - lime.
Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra-diance, stream-ing, Adds more lus - ter to the day.
Peace is there, that knows no meas-ure, Joys that thro all time a - bide.

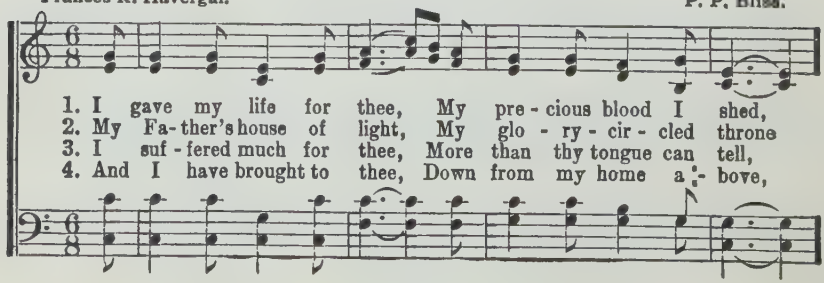
70 There Is a Fountain Filled with Blood.

Wm. Cowper, 1772. (Fountain. C. M.) Arr. Lowell Mason.

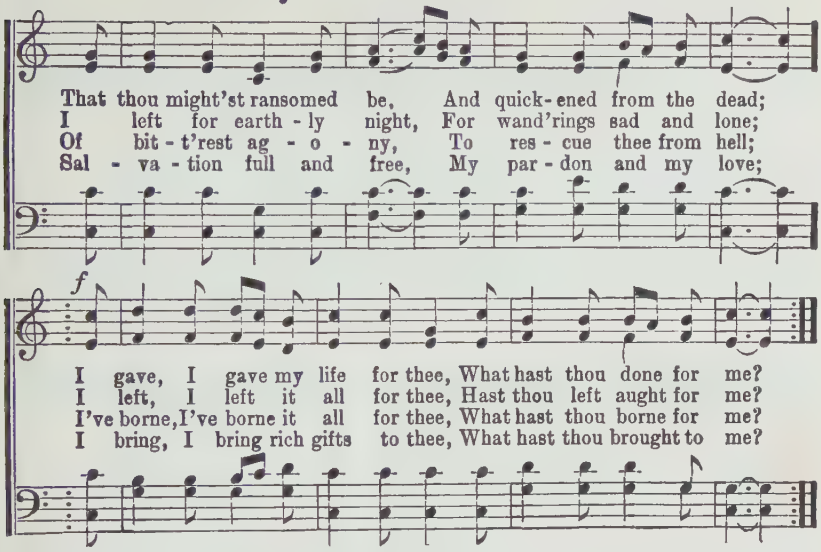

1. There is a Foun - tain filled with blood, Drawn from Im - man - uel's veins;
2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see That foun - tain in his day;
3. Thou dy - ing Lamb, Thy pre - cious blood Shall nev - er lose its power.
4. For since by faith I saw the stream Thy flow - ing wounds sup - ply,
5. And when this lisp - ing, stamm'ring tongue Lies si - lent in the grave,
FINE.
And sin - ners, plunged be - neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains.
And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way.
Till all the ran - somed church of God Are saved, to sin no more.
Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
Then, in a no - bler, sweet - er song, I'll sing Thy power to save.
D.S.
Lose all their guilt - y stains, Lose all their guilt - y stains;
Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way,
Are saved to sin no more, Are saved to sin no more;
And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die:
I'll sing Thy power to save, I'll sing Thy power to save:

71 I Gave My Life for Thee.

Frances R. Havergal. P. P. Bliss.


1. I gave my life for thee, My pre - cious blood I shed,
2. My Fa - ther's house of light, My glo - ry - cir - cled throne
3. I suf - fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,
4. And I have brought to thee, Down from my home a - bove,

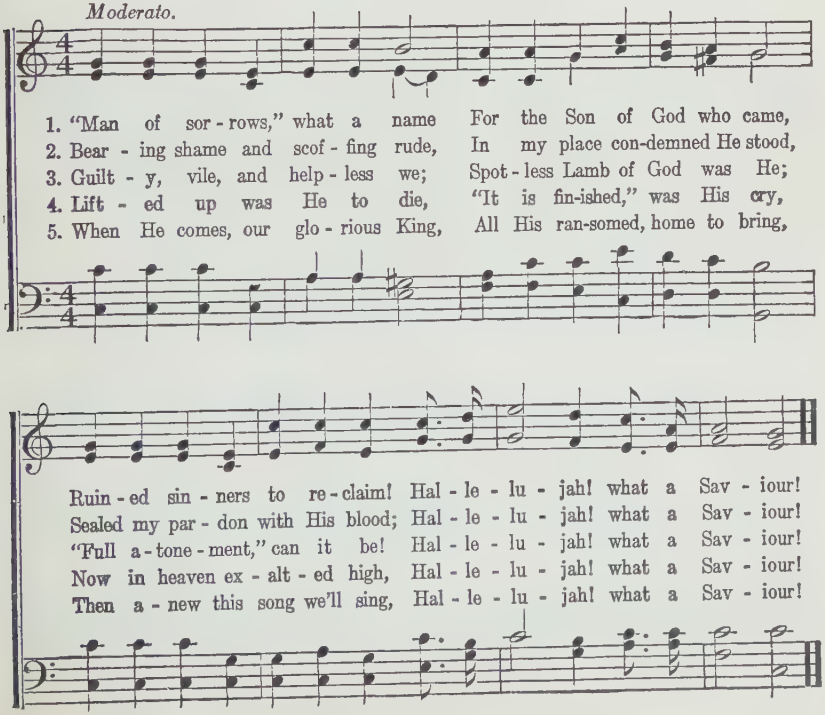
I Gave My Life for Thee.—Concluded.


That thou might'st ransomed be, And quick-ened from the dead;
I left for earth-ly night, For wand'rings sad and lone;
Of bit-t'rest ag-o-ny, To res-cue thee from hell;
Sal-va-tion full and free, My par-don and my love;
f
I gave, I gave my life for thee, What hast thou done for me?
I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for me?
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for me?
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to me?

72 Hallelujah, What a Saviour!

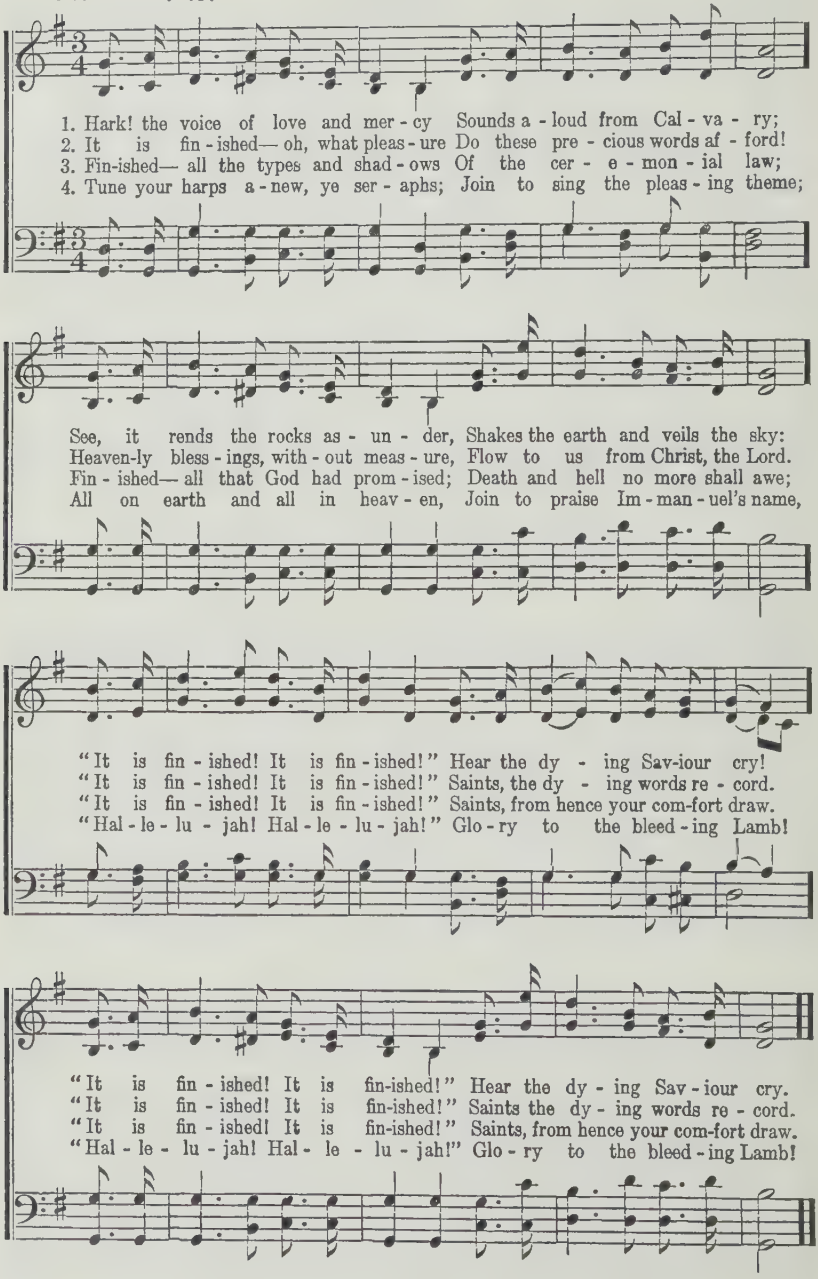
P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.

Moderato.


1. "Man of sor-rows," what a name For the Son of God who came,
2. Bear-ing shame and scof-fing rude, In my place con-demned He stood,
3. Guilt-y, vile, and help-less we; Spot-less Lamb of God was He;
4. Lift-ed up was He to die, "It is fin-ished," was His cry,
5. When He comes, our glo-rious King, All His ran-somed, home to bring,
Ruin-ed sin-ners to re-claim! Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-iour!
Sealed my par-don with His blood; Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-iour!
"Full a-tone-ment," can it be! Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-iour!
Now in heaven ex-alt-ed high, Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-iour!
Then a-new this song we'll sing, Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-iour!

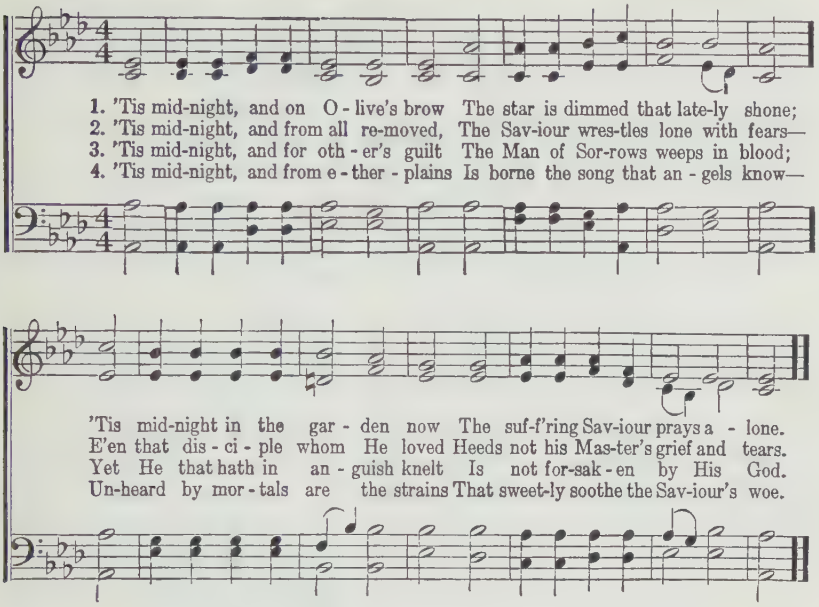
73 Hark! the Voice of Love and Mercy.

Rev. B. Francis, 1734. Autumn. 8s. 7s. D. Louis Von Esch.


1. Hark! the voice of love and mer - cy Sounds a - loud from Cal - va - ry;
2. It is fin - ished— oh, what pleas - ure Do these pre - cious words af - ford!
3. Fin-ished— all the types and shad - ows Of the cer - e - mon - ial law;
4. Tune your harps a - new, ye ser - aphs; Join to sing the pleas - ing theme;
See, it rends the rocks as - un - der, Shakes the earth and veils the sky:
Heaven-ly bless - ings, with - out meas - ure, Flow to us from Christ, the Lord.
Fin - ished— all that God had prom - ised; Death and hell no more shall awe;
All on earth and all in heav - en, Join to praise Im - man - uel's name,
"It is fin - ished! It is fin - ished!" Hear the dy - ing Sav-iour cry!
"It is fin - ished! It is fin - ished!" Saints, the dy - ing words re - cord.
"It is fin - ished! It is fin - ished!" Saints, from hence your com-fort draw.
"Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!" Glo - ry to the bleed - ing Lamb!
"It is fin - ished! It is fin-ished!" Hear the dy - ing Sav - iour cry.
"It is fin - ished! It is fin-ished!" Saints the dy - ing words re - cord.
"It is fin - ished! It is fin-ished!" Saints, from hence your com-fort draw.
"Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!" Glo - ry to the bleed - ing Lamb!

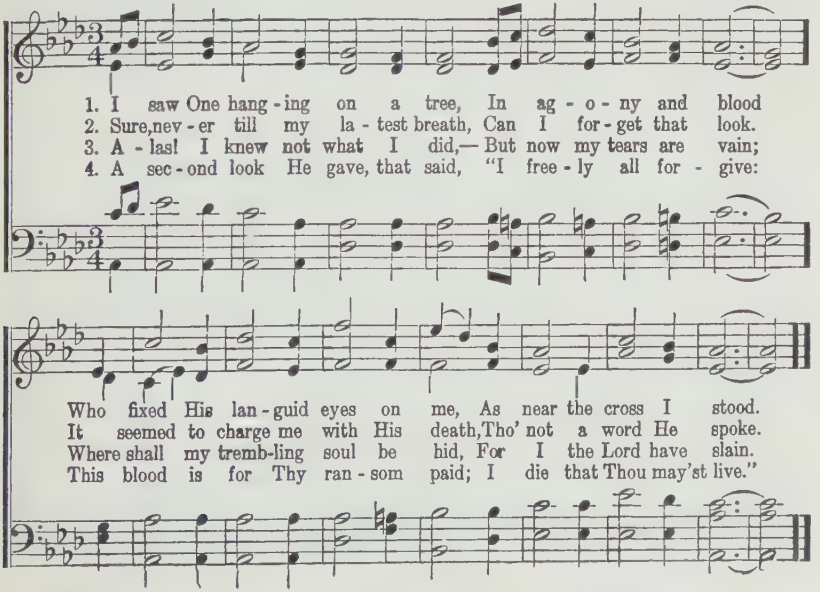
74 'Tis Midnight, and On Olive's Brow.

William B. Tappan, 1822. (Olive's Brow. L. M.) Wm. B. Bradbury, 1853.


1. 'Tis mid-night, and on O - live's brow The star is dimmed that late-ly shone;
2. 'Tis mid-night, and from all re-moved, The Sav-iour wres-tles lone with fears—
3. 'Tis mid-night, and for oth - er's guilt The Man of Sor-rows weeps in blood;
4. 'Tis mid-night, and from e - ther - plains Is borne the song that an - gels know—
'Tis mid-night in the gar - den now The suf-f'ring Sav-iour prays a - lone.
E'en that dis - ci - ple whom He loved Heeds not his Mas-ter's grief and tears.
Yet He that hath in an - guish knelt Is not for-sak - en by His God.
Un-heard by mor - tals are the strains That sweet-ly soothe the Sav-iour's woe.

75 I Saw One Hanging on a Tree.

John Newton. Arr. from Rossini.


1. I saw One hang - ing on a tree, In ag - o - ny and blood
2. Sure, nev - er till my la - test breath, Can I for - get that look.
3. A - las! I knew not what I did,— But now my tears are vain;
4. A sec - ond look He gave, that said, "I free - ly all for - give:
Who fixed His lan - guid eyes on me, As near the cross I stood.
It seemed to charge me with His death, Tho' not a word He spoke.
Where shall my tremb-ling soul be hid, For I the Lord have slain.
This blood is for Thy ran - som paid; I die that Thou may'st live."

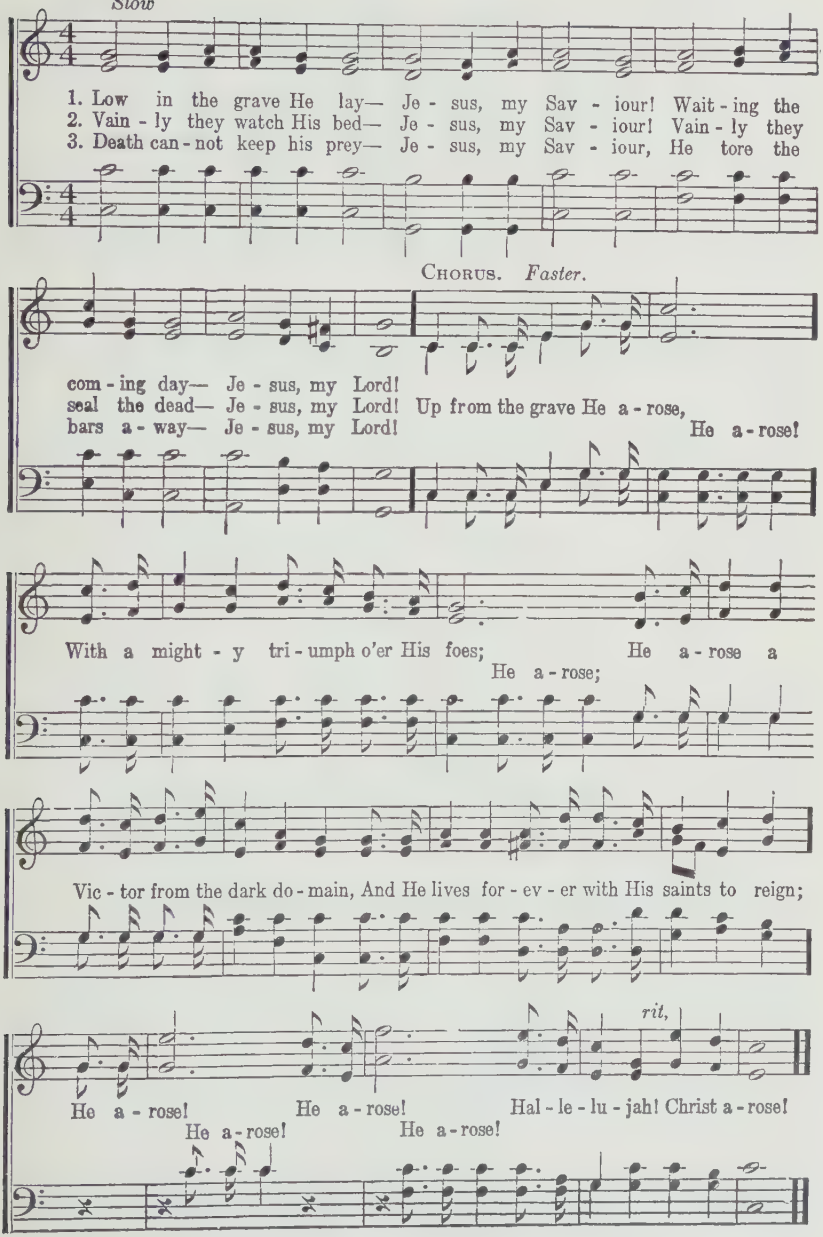
76 Christ, the Lord, Is Risen Today.

Charles Wesley. (Worgan.) From Lyra Davidica.

1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day, Al - le - lu - ia!
2. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King; Al - le - lu - ia!
3. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Al - le - lu - ia!
4. Soar we now, where Christ has led, Al - le - lu - ia!
Sons of men and an - gels say: Al - le - lu - ia!
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Al - le - lu - ia!
Fought the fight, the bat - tle won; Al - le - lu - ia!
Fol - l'wing our ex - alt - ed Head; Al - le - lu - ia!
Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Al - le - lu - ia!
Dy - ing once, He all doth save: Al - le - lu - ia!
Death in vain for - bids Him rise; Al - le - lu - ia!
Made like Him, like Him we rise; Al - le - lu - ia!
Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth re - ply, Al - le - lu - ia!
Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave? Al - le - lu - ia!
Christ has o - pened Par - a - dise. Al - le - lu - ia!
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies. Al - le - lu - ia!

77 Low in the Grave He Lay.

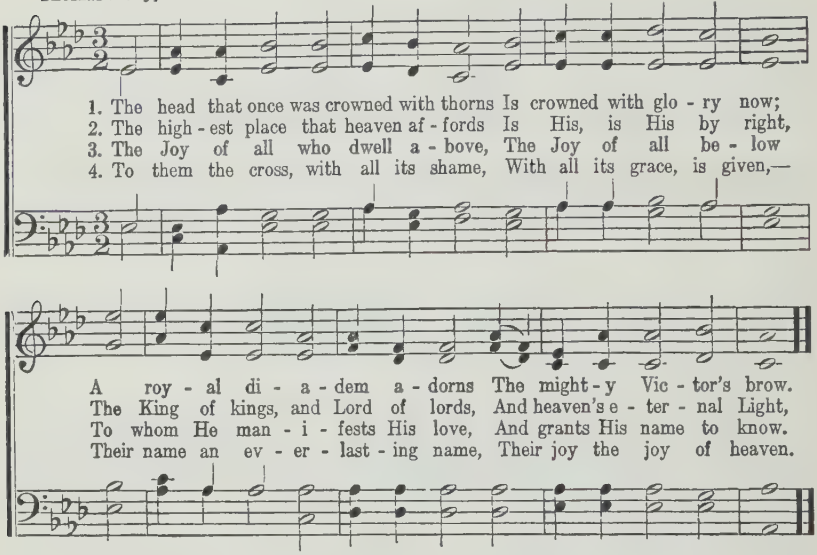
R. L. (CHRIST AROSE.) Robert Lowry.


Slow
1. Low in the grave He lay— Je - sus, my Sav - iour! Wait - ing the
2. Vain - ly they watch His bed— Je - sus, my Sav - iour! Vain - ly they
3. Death can - not keep his prey— Je - sus, my Sav - iour, He tore the
CHORUS. Faster.
com - ing day— Je - sus, my Lord!
seal the dead— Je - sus, my Lord! Up from the grave He a - rose,
bars a - way— Je - sus, my Lord!
He a - rose!
With a might - y tri - umph o'er His foes; He a - rose a
He a - rose;
Vic - tor from the dark do - main, And He lives for - ev - er with His saints to reign;
rit.
He a - rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!
He a - rose! He a - rose!

78 The Head That Once Was Crowned with Thorns.

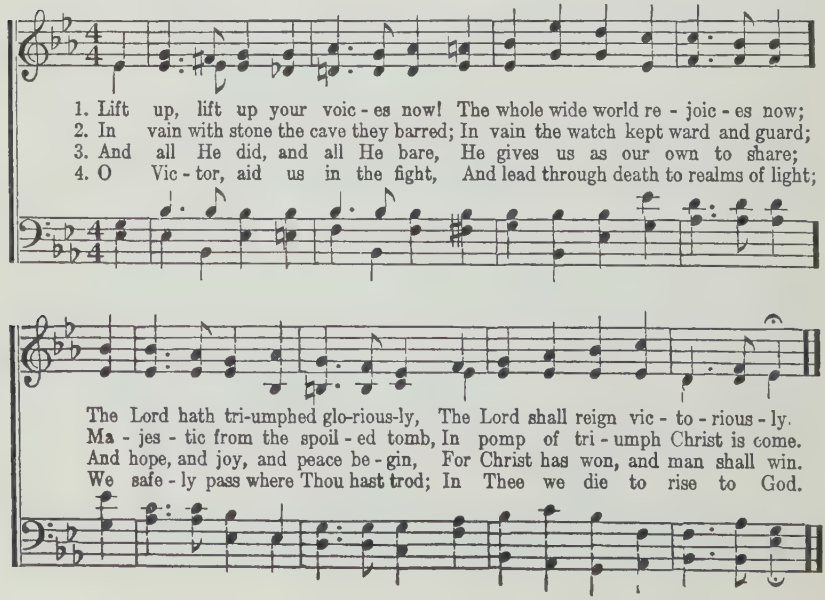
(Azmon. C. M.)

Thomas Kelly, 1820. Carl G. Glaser, Arr. by Lowell Mason.


1. The head that once was crowned with thorns Is crowned with glo - ry now;
2. The high - est place that heaven af - fords Is His, is His by right,
3. The Joy of all who dwell a - bove, The Joy of all be - low
4. To them the cross, with all its shame, With all its grace, is given,—
A roy - al di - a - dem a - dorns The might - y Vic - tor's brow.
The King of kings, and Lord of lords, And heaven's e - ter - nal Light,
To whom He man - i - fests His love, And grants His name to know.
Their name an ev - er - last - ing name, Their joy the joy of heaven.

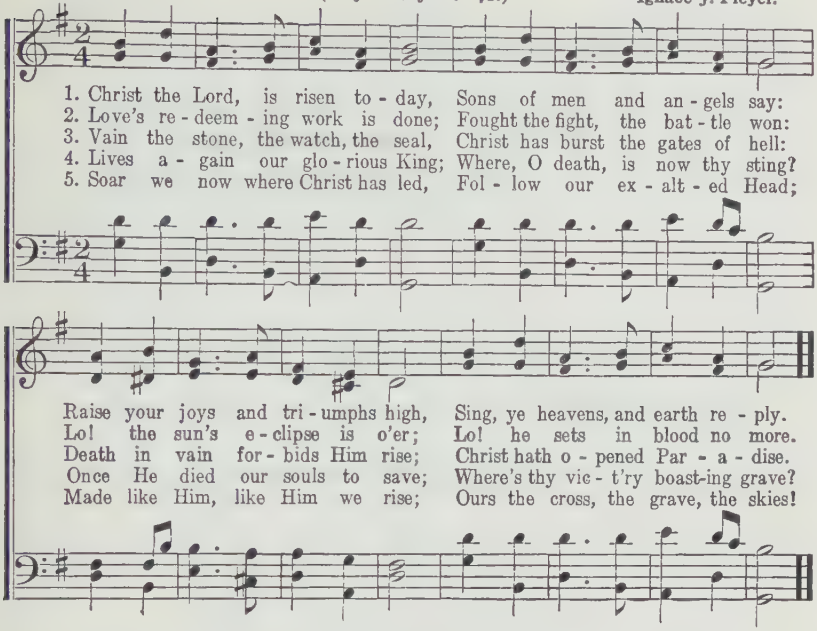
79 Lift Up, Lift Up Your Voices Now.

John M. Neale, 1851. (Waltham. L. M.) J. Baptiste Calkin, 1872.


1. Lift up, lift up your voic - es now! The whole wide world re - joic - es now;
2. In vain with stone the cave they barred; In vain the watch kept ward and guard;
3. And all He did, and all He bare, He gives us as our own to share;
4. O Vic - tor, aid us in the fight, And lead through death to realms of light;
The Lord hath tri-umphed glo-rious-ly, The Lord shall reign vic - to - rious - ly.
Ma - jes - tic from the spoil - ed tomb, In pomp of tri - umph Christ is come.
And hope, and joy, and peace be - gin, For Christ has won, and man shall win.
We safe - ly pass where Thou hast trod; In Thee we die to rise to God.

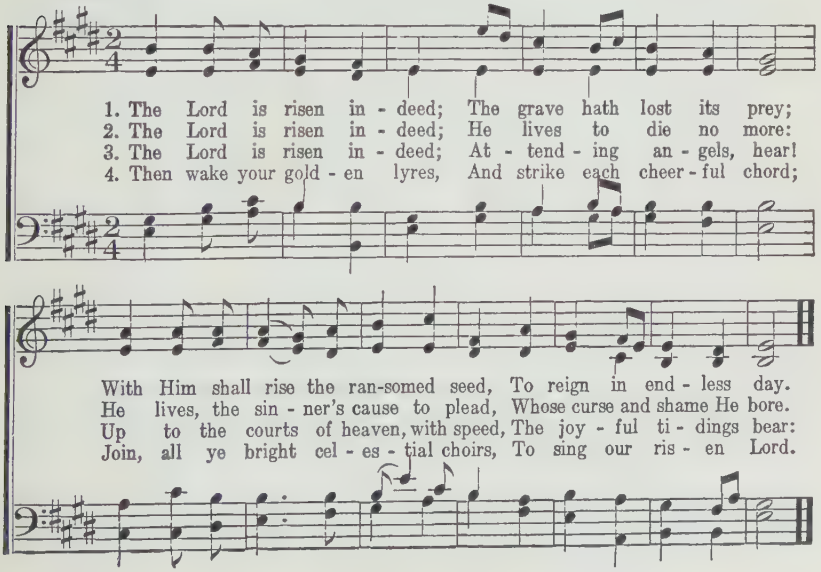
80 Christ the Lord Is Risen To-day.

Charles Wesley. (Pleyel's Hymn. 7s.) Ignace J. Pleyel.


1. Christ the Lord, is risen to - day, Sons of men and an - gels say:
2. Love's re - deem - ing work is done; Fought the fight, the bat - tle won:
3. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal, Christ has burst the gates of hell:
4. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King; Where, O death, is now thy sting?
5. Soar we now where Christ has led, Fol - low our ex - alt - ed Head;
Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Sing, ye heavens, and earth re - ply.
Lo! the sun's e - clipse is o'er; Lo! he sets in blood no more.
Death in vain for - bids Him rise; Christ hath o - pened Par - a - dise.
Once He died our souls to save; Where's thy vic - t'ry boast-ing grave?
Made like Him, like Him we rise; Ours the cross, the grave, the skies!

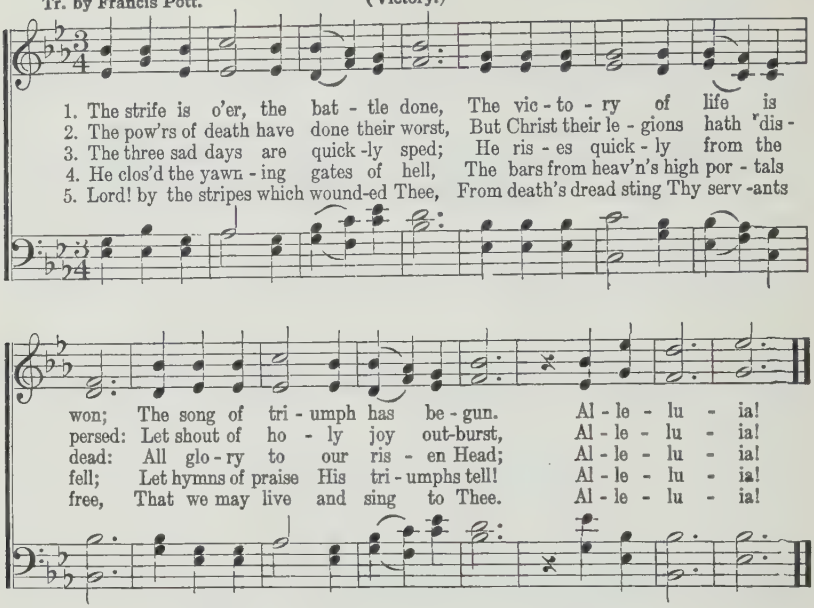
81 The Lord Is Risen Indeed.

Thomas Kelly. (Mornington. S. M.) Earl of Mornington.


1. The Lord is risen in - deed; The grave hath lost its prey;
2. The Lord is risen in - deed; He lives to die no more:
3. The Lord is risen in - deed; At - tend - ing an - gels, hear!
4. Then wake your gold - en lyres, And strike each cheer - ful chord;
With Him shall rise the ran-somed seed, To reign in end - less day.
He lives, the sin - ner's cause to plead, Whose curse and shame He bore.
Up to the courts of heaven, with speed, The joy - ful ti - dings bear:
Join, all ye bright cel - es - tial choirs, To sing our ris - en Lord.

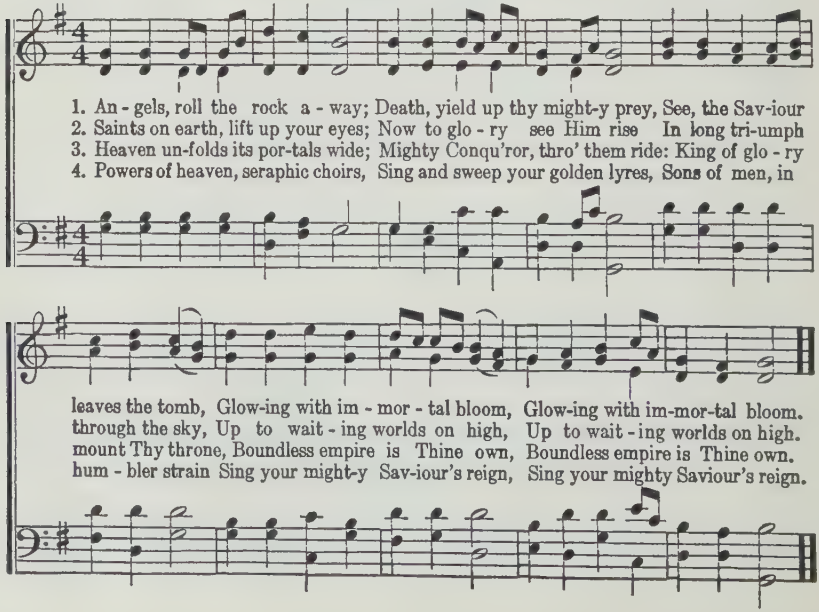
82 The Strife Is O'er, the Battle Done.

Tr. by Francis Pott. (Victory.) Palestrina.


1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done, The vic - to - ry of life is
2. The pow'rs of death have done their worst, But Christ their le - gions hath dis -
3. The three sad days are quick -ly sped; He ris - es quick - ly from the
4. He clos'd the yawn - ing gates of hell, The bars from heav'n's high por - tals
5. Lord! by the stripes which wound-ed Thee, From death's dread sting Thy serv -ants
won; The song of tri - umph has be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia!
persed: Let shout of ho - ly joy out-burst, Al - le - lu - ia!
dead: All glo - ry to our ris - en Head; Al - le - lu - ia!
fell; Let hymns of praise His tri - umphs tell! Al - le - lu - ia!
free, That we may live and sing to Thee. Al - le - lu - ia!

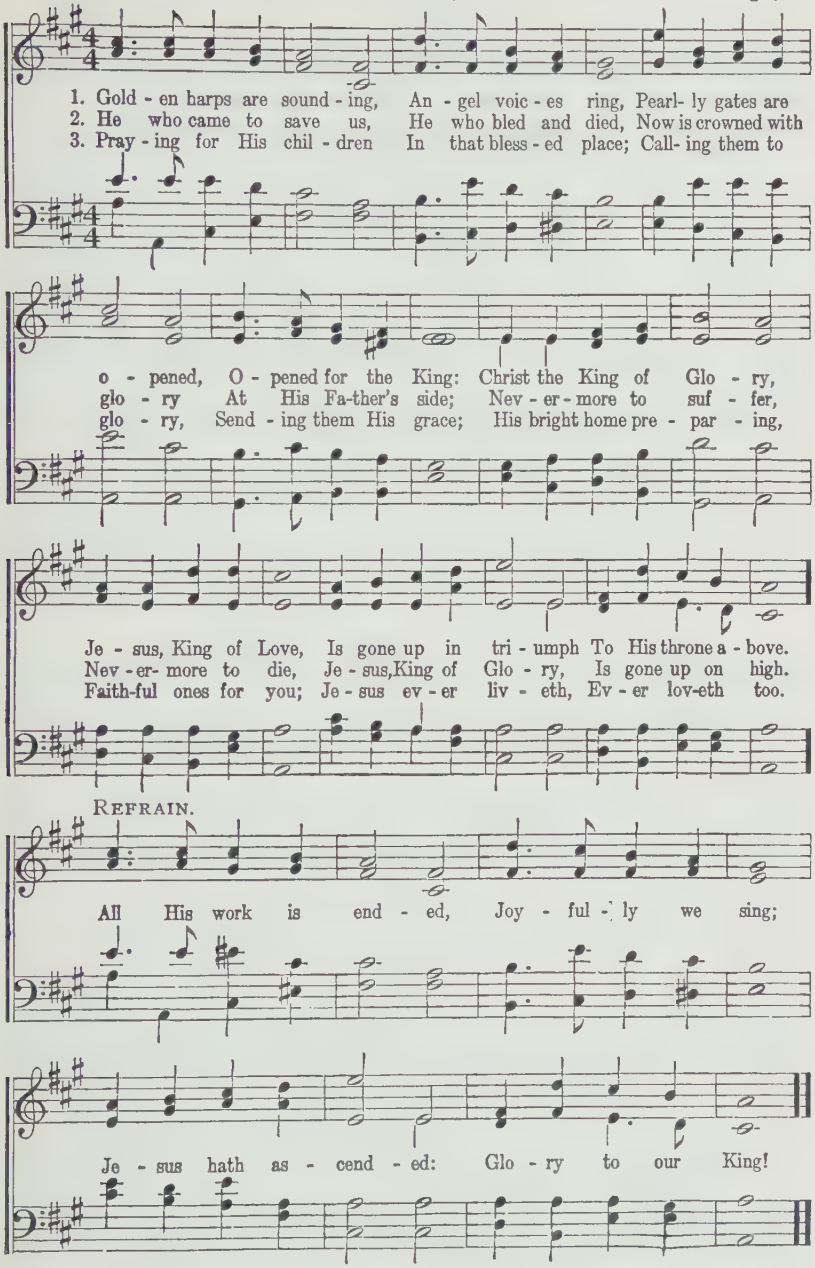
83 Angels, Roll the Rock Away.

Thomas Scott, 1769. (Hendon. 7s.) H. A. Cesar Malan, 1827.


1. An - gels, roll the rock a - way; Death, yield up thy might-y prey, See, the Sav-iour
2. Saints on earth, lift up your eyes; Now to glo - ry see Him rise In long tri-umph
3. Heaven un-folds its por-tals wide; Mighty Conqu'ror, thro' them ride: King of glo - ry
4. Powers of heaven, seraphic choirs, Sing and sweep your golden lyres, Sons of men, in
leaves the tomb, Glow-ing with im - mor - tal bloom, Glow-ing with im-mor-tal bloom.
through the sky, Up to wait - ing worlds on high, Up to wait - ing worlds on high.
mount Thy throne, Boundless empire is Thine own, Boundless empire is Thine own.
hum - bler strain Sing your might-y Sav-iour's reign, Sing your mighty Saviour's reign.

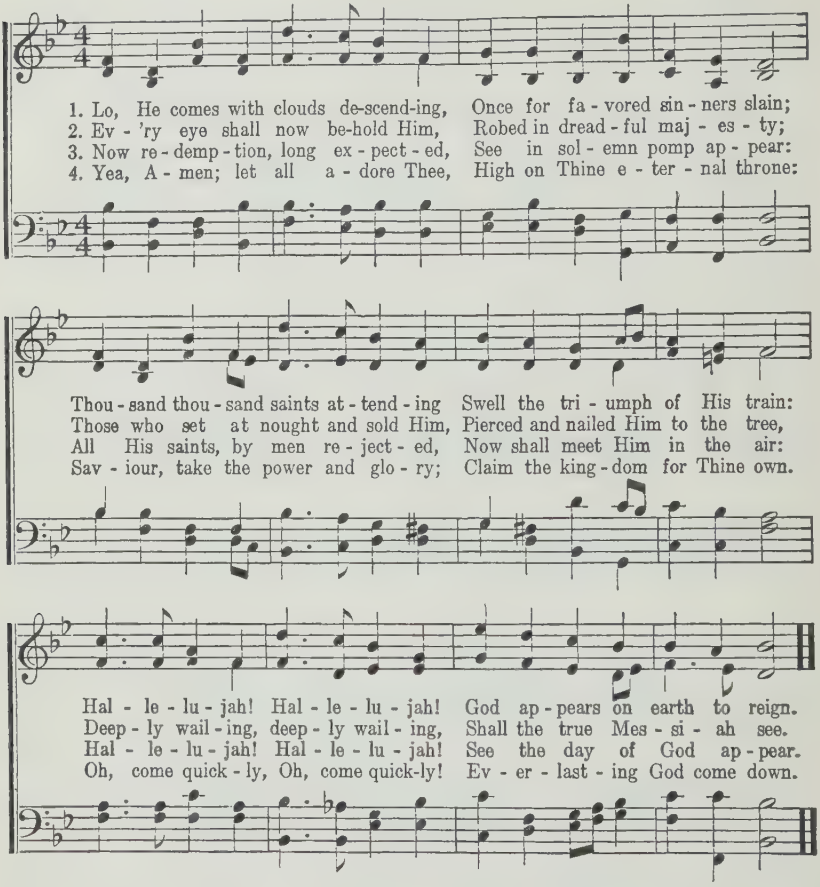
84 Golden Harps Are Sounding.

F. R. H. (Hermas.) Frances R. Havergal.


1. Gold - en harps are sound - ing, An - gel voic - es ring, Pearl- ly gates are
2. He who came to save us, He who bled and died, Now is crowned with
3. Pray - ing for His chil - dren In that bless - ed place; Call- ing them to
o - pened, O - pened for the King: Christ the King of Glo - ry,
glo - ry At His Fa-ther's side; Nev - er - more to suf - fer,
glo - ry, Send - ing them His grace; His bright home pre - par - ing,
Je - sus, King of Love, Is gone up in tri - umph To His throne a - bove.
Nev - er- more to die, Je - sus, King of Glo - ry, Is gone up on high.
Faith-ful ones for you; Je - sus ev - er liv - eth, Ev - er lov-eth too.
REFRAIN.
All His work is end - ed, Joy - ful - ly we sing;
Je - sus hath as - cend - ed: Glo - ry to our King!

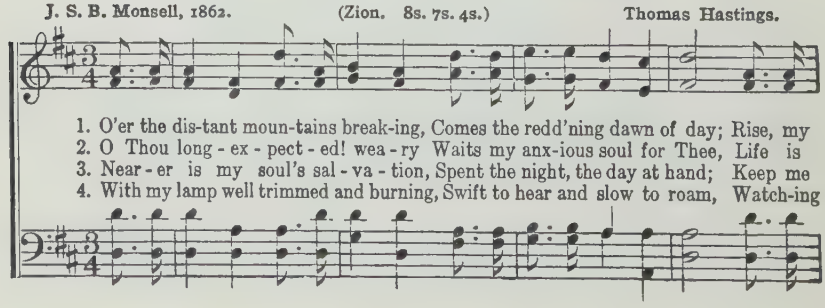
85 Lo, He Comes with Clouds Descending.

Rev. Thomas Kelly. (Regent Square. 8s. 7s.) Henry Smart.

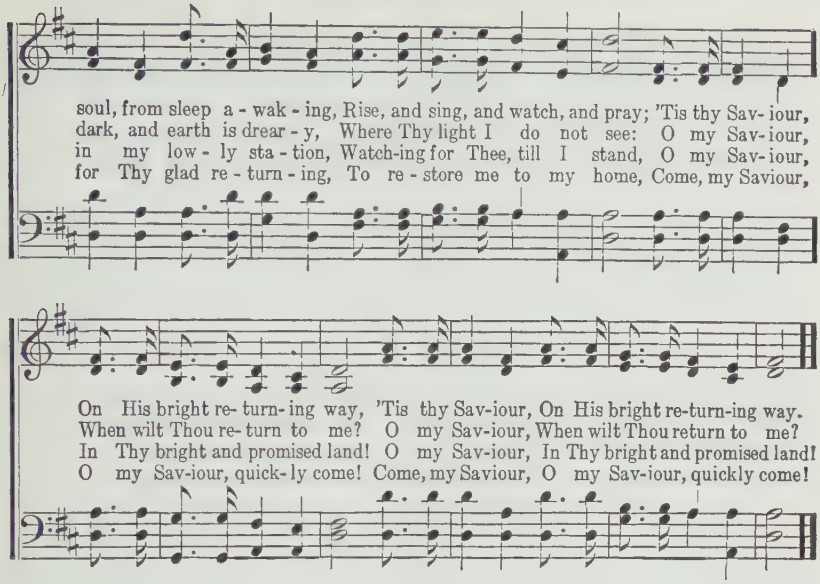

1. Lo, He comes with clouds de-scend-ing, Once for fa - vored sin - ners slain;
2. Ev - 'ry eye shall now be-hold Him, Robed in dread - ful maj - es - ty;
3. Now re - demp - tion, long ex - pect - ed, See in sol - emn pomp ap - pear:
4. Yea, A - men; let all a - dore Thee, High on Thine e - ter - nal throne:
Thou - sand thou - sand saints at - tend - ing Swell the tri - umph of His train:
Those who set at nought and sold Him, Pierced and nailed Him to the tree,
All His saints, by men re - ject - ed, Now shall meet Him in the air:
Sav - iour, take the power and glo - ry; Claim the king - dom for Thine own.
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! God ap - pears on earth to reign.
Deep - ly wail - ing, deep - ly wail - ing, Shall the true Mes - si - ah see.
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! See the day of God ap - pear.
Oh, come quick - ly, Oh, come quick-ly! Ev - er - last - ing God come down.

86 O'er the Distant Mountains Breaking.

J. S. B. Monsell, 1862. (Zion. 8s. 7s. 4s.) Thomas Hastings.


1. O'er the dis-tant moun-tains break-ing, Comes the redd'ning dawn of day; Rise, my
2. O Thou long - ex - pect - ed! wea - ry Waits my anx-ious soul for Thee, Life is
3. Near - er is my soul's sal - va - tion, Spent the night, the day at hand; Keep me
4. With my lamp well trimmed and burning, Swift to hear and slow to roam, Watch-ing

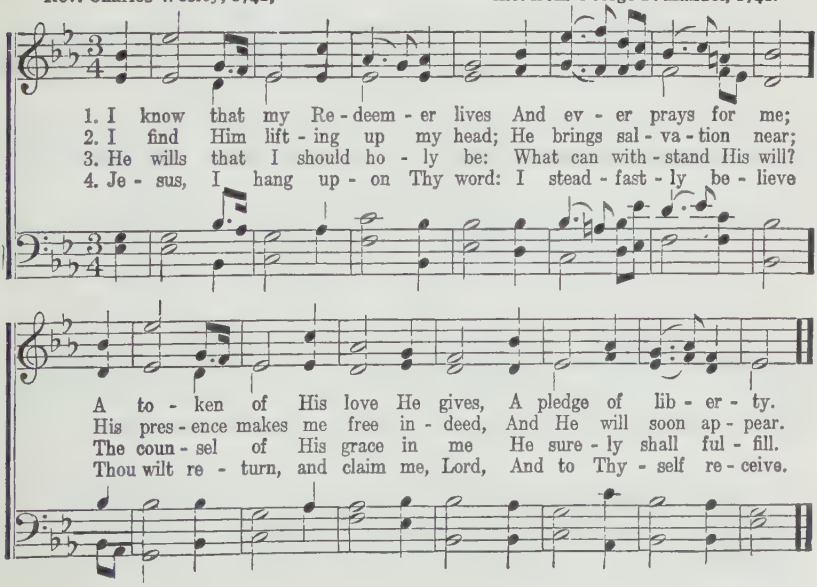
O'er the Distant Mountains.—Concluded.


soul, from sleep a - wak - ing, Rise, and sing, and watch, and pray; 'Tis thy Sav - iour,
dark, and earth is drear - y, Where Thy light I do not see: O my Sav - iour,
in my low - ly sta - tion, Watch-ing for Thee, till I stand, O my Sav - iour,
for Thy glad re - turn - ing, To re - store me to my home, Come, my Saviour,
On His bright re- turn- ing way, 'Tis thy Sav-iour, On His bright re-turn-ing way.
When wilt Thou re- turn to me? O my Sav-iour, When wilt Thou return to me?
In Thy bright and promised land! O my Sav-iour, In Thy bright and promised land!
O my Sav-iour, quick- ly come! Come, my Saviour, O my Sav-iour, quickly come!

87 I Know That My Redeemer Lives.

(Bradford. C. M.)

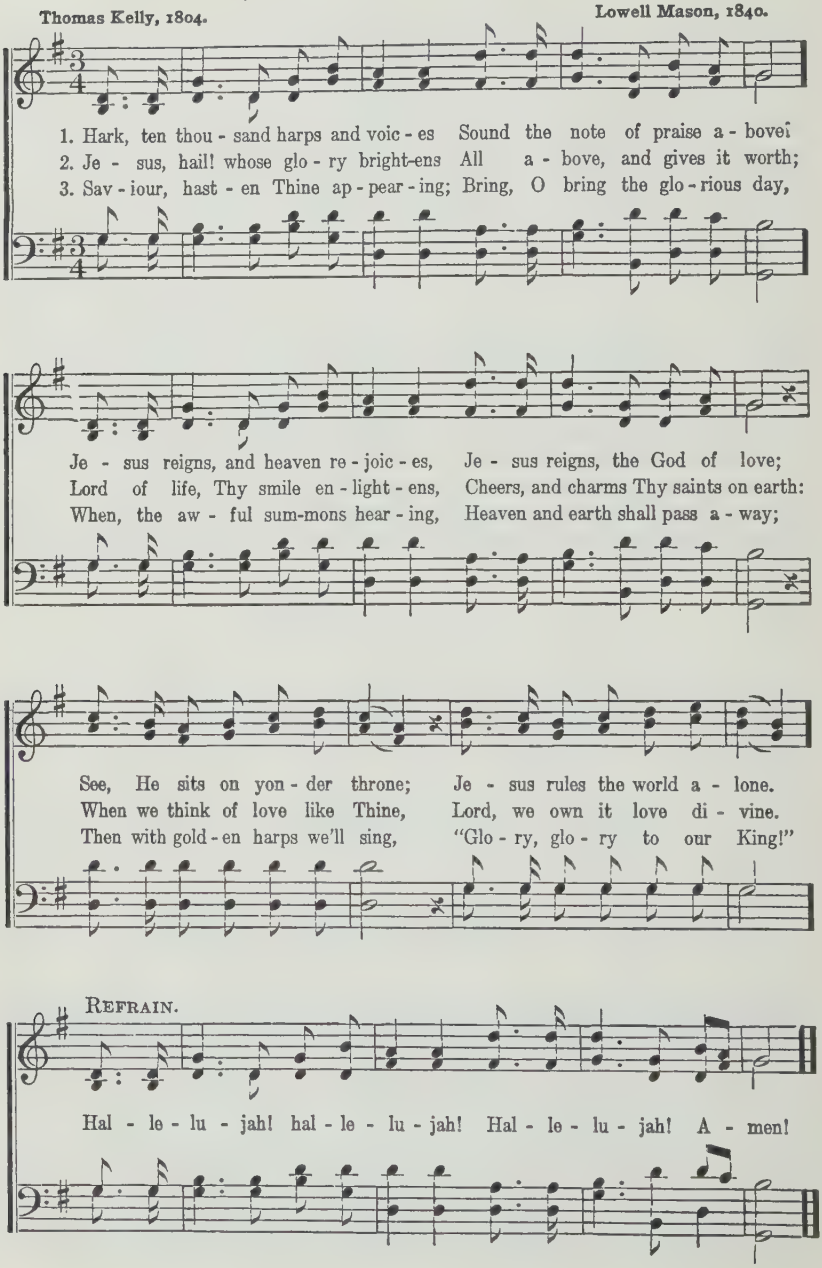
Rev. Charles Wesley, 1742, Arr. from George F. Handel, 1741.


1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives And ev - er prays for me;
2. I find Him lift - ing up my head; He brings sal - va - tion near;
3. He wills that I should ho - ly be: What can with - stand His will?
4. Je - sus, I hang up - on Thy word: I stead - fast - ly be - lieve
A to - ken of His love He gives, A pledge of lib - er - ty.
His pres - ence makes me free in - deed, And He will soon ap - pear.
The coun - sel of His grace in me He sure - ly shall ful - fill.
Thou wilt re - turn, and claim me, Lord, And to Thy - self re - ceive.

88 Hark, Ten Thousand Harps and Voices.

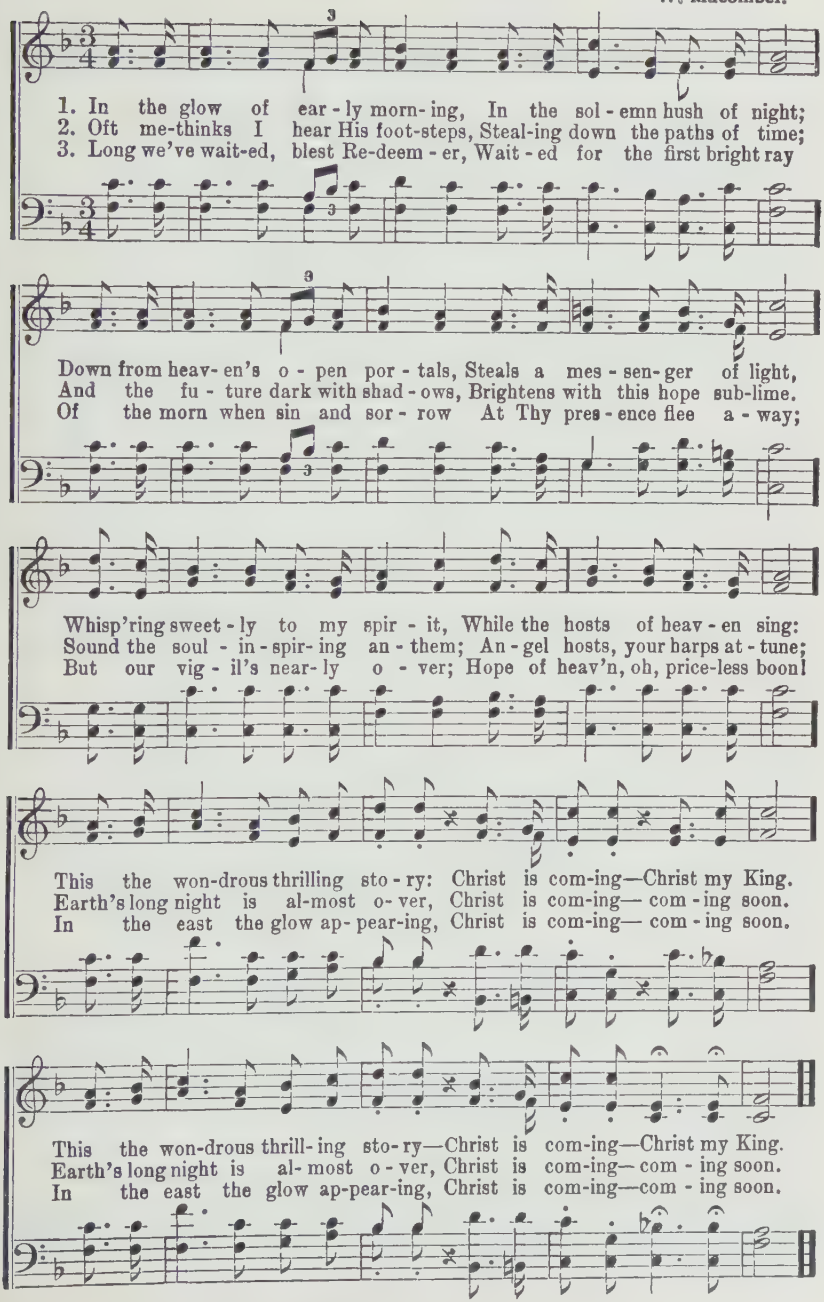
(Harwell. 8.7.8.7.7.7. With Refrain.)

Thomas Kelly, 1804. Lowell Mason, 1840.


1. Hark, ten thou - sand harps and voic - es Sound the note of praise a - bove!
2. Je - sus, hail! whose glo - ry bright-ens All a - bove, and gives it worth;
3. Sav - iour, hast - en Thine ap - pear - ing; Bring, O bring the glo - rious day,
Je - sus reigns, and heaven re - joic - es, Je - sus reigns, the God of love;
Lord of life, Thy smile en - light - ens, Cheers, and charms Thy saints on earth:
When, the aw - ful sum-mons hear - ing, Heaven and earth shall pass a - way;
See, He sits on yon - der throne; Je - sus rules the world a - lone.
When we think of love like Thine, Lord, we own it love di - vine.
Then with gold - en harps we'll sing, "Glo - ry, glo - ry to our King!"
REFRAIN.
Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men!

Christ Is Coming.

W. M. W. Macomber.


1. In the glow of ear - ly morn - ing, In the sol - emn hush of night;
2. Oft me-thinks I hear His foot-steps, Steal-ing down the paths of time;
3. Long we've wait-ed, blest Re-deem - er, Wait - ed for the first bright ray
Down from heav- en's o - pen por - tals, Steals a mes - sen - ger of light,
And the fu - ture dark with shad - ows, Brightens with this hope sub-lime.
Of the morn when sin and sor - row At Thy pres - ence flee a - way;
Whisp'ring sweet - ly to my spir - it, While the hosts of heav - en sing:
Sound the soul - in - spir - ing an - them; An - gel hosts, your harps at - tune;
But our vig - il's near - ly o - ver; Hope of heav'n, oh, price-less boon!
This the won-drous thrilling sto - ry: Christ is com-ing—Christ my King.
Earth's long night is al-most o - ver, Christ is com-ing— com - ing soon.
In the east the glow ap- pear-ing, Christ is com-ing— com - ing soon.
This the won-drous thrill- ing sto- ry—Christ is com-ing—Christ my King.
Earth's long night is al- most o - ver, Christ is com-ing— com - ing soon.
In the east the glow ap-pear-ing, Christ is com-ing—com - ing soon.

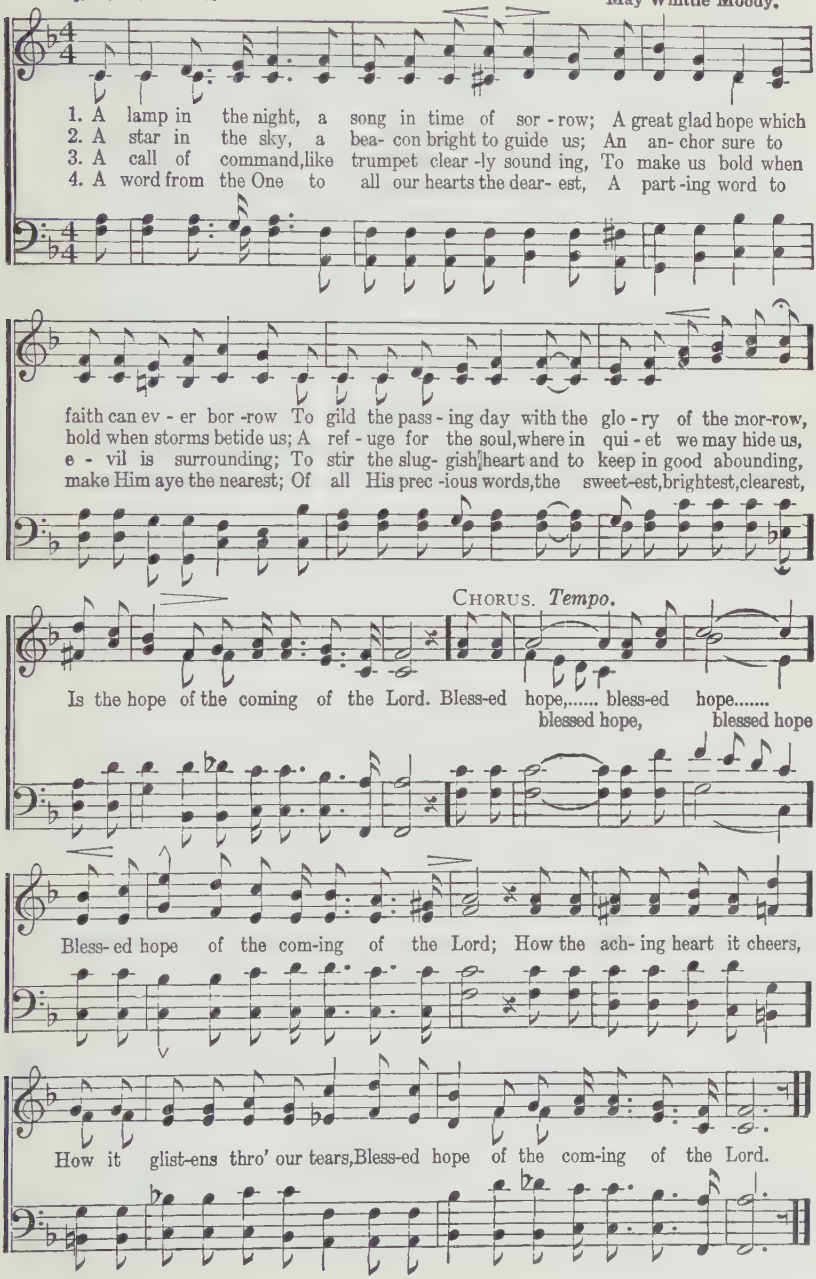
90 The Hope of the Ages.

R. Kelso Carter. E. Grace Updegraff.

1. Je - sus comes, He comes in glo - ry, Ech -oes thro' the a - ges hoar - y
2. Je - sus comes, the dead are wak - ing, Earth with mor- tal pangs is quak- ing;
3. Je - sus comes, in clouds de - scend- ing, Sin re- strain-ing, sor -row end - ing,
4. Je - sus comes, all things re - stor - ing, Cry a - loud, His grace im - plor - ing,
Jesus comes!
Blessed hope and thrill- ing stor - y, Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus comes!
Stars are fall - ing, heav -ens shak - ing, Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus comes!
Broken ties for - ev - er mend - ing, Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus comes!
Bow the knee, the King a - dor - ing, Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus comes!
CHORUS.
Hope of all the a- ges past, King of kings, He comes at
Bless-ed hope, Bless-ed hope, King of kings,
last. Up, ye saints of God a - wak - ing! See the
Je - sus comes.
morn - ing light is break - ing! Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus comes!

91 The Hope of the Coming of the Lord.

Maj. D. W. Whittle. May Whittle Moody.


1. A lamp in the night, a song in time of sor - row; A great glad hope which
2. A star in the sky, a bea- con bright to guide us; An an- chor sure to
3. A call of command, like trumpet clear -ly sound ing, To make us bold when
4. A word from the One to all our hearts the dear- est, A part -ing word to
faith can ev - er bor -row To gild the pass - ing day with the glo - ry of the mor-row,
hold when storms betide us; A ref - uge for the soul, where in qui - et we may hide us,
e - vil is surrounding; To stir the slug- gish heart and to keep in good abounding,
make Him aye the nearest; Of all His prec -ious words, the sweet-est, brightest, clearest,
CHORUS. Tempo.
Is the hope of the coming of the Lord. Bless-ed hope,..... bless-ed hope.....
blessed hope, blessed hope
Bless- ed hope of the com-ing of the Lord; How the ach- ing heart it cheers,
How it glist-ens thro' our tears, Bless-ed hope of the com-ing of the Lord.

92 Star of Hope.

A. B. Simpson.
Arr. by V. R. Reinhart.

A. B. S.

1. Star of Hope for hearts for - lorn, Her - ald of the Ad - vent morn,
2. Christ is com - ing back once more, Sing it o'er and o'er and o'er,
3. Christ is com - ing back a - gain, Tell it out to ran- somed men,
Part - ing prom - ise of the Lord, Sweet and sure pro- phet - ic word,
Sing it by the lone- some tomb, Till the grave shall lose its gloom,
Let Thy rays of prom - ise cheer Ev - 'ry dis - tant pi - o - neer,
Sing a - loud the glad re - frain, Christ is com-ing back a - gain.
Sing it by the couch of pain, Christ is com-ing back a - gain.
Till the world shall shout the strain, Christ is com-ing back a - gain.
CHORUS.
Yes, He'll come a - gain, a - gain, As He went a - way;
Yes, He'll come a - gain, a - gain, Some sweet hap - py day.

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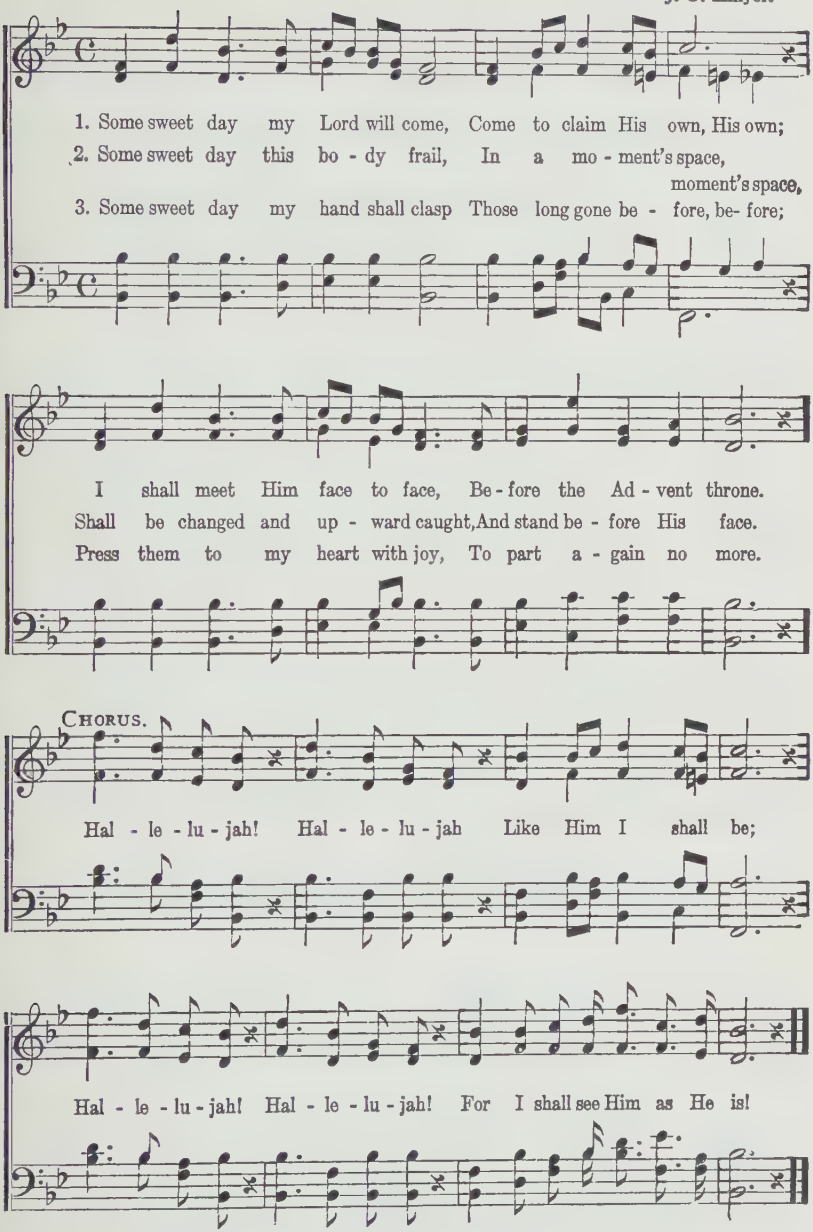
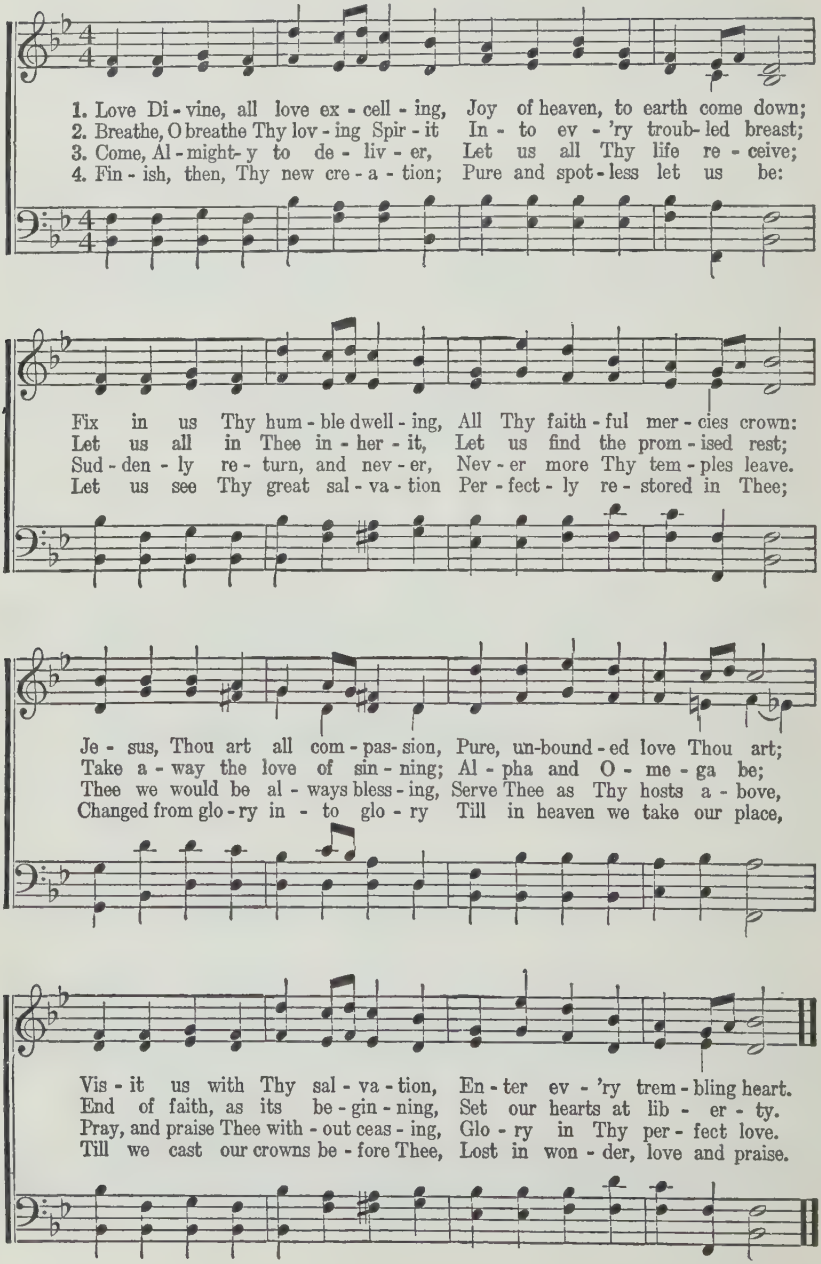
93 Some Sweet Day My Lord Will Come.

J. O. H. J. O. Hillyer.


1. Some sweet day my Lord will come, Come to claim His own, His own;
2. Some sweet day this bo - dy frail, In a mo - ment's space,
moment's space,
3. Some sweet day my hand shall clasp Those long gone be - fore, be- fore;
I shall meet Him face to face, Be - fore the Ad - vent throne.
Shall be changed and up - ward caught, And stand be - fore His face.
Press them to my heart with joy, To part a - gain no more.
CHORUS.
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah Like Him I shall be;
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! For I shall see Him as He is!

94 Love Divine, All Love Excelling.

Charles Wesley, 1747. (Beecher. 8.7.8.7. D.) John Zundel, 1870.


1. Love Di - vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heaven, to earth come down;
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry troub - led breast;
3. Come, Al - might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy life re - ceive;
4. Fin - ish, then, Thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less let us be:
Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown:
Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find the prom - ised rest;
Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er more Thy tem - ples leave.
Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly re - stored in Thee;
Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art;
Take a - way the love of sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,
Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry Till in heaven we take our place,
Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart.
End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
Pray, and praise Thee with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.
Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love and praise.

95 I Know I Love Thee Better, Lord.

Frances R. Havergal. R. E. Hudson.

1. I know I love Thee bet - ter, Lord, Than an - y earth - ly joy;
2. I know that Thou art near - er still Than an - y earth - ly throng;
3. Thou hast put glad - ness in my heart; Then may I well be glad!
4. O Sav - ior, pre- cious Sav - ior mine! What will Thy pre - sence be,
For Thou hast giv - en me the peace Which noth - ing can de - stroy.
And sweet - er is the tho't of Thee Than an - y love - ly song.
With - out the se - cret of Thy love I could not but be sad.
If such a life of joy can crown Our walk on earth with Thee?
CHORUS.
The half has nev - er yet been told, Of love so full and free!
yet been told,
The half has nev - er yet been told, The blood it cleanseth me!
yet been told, cleanseth me!

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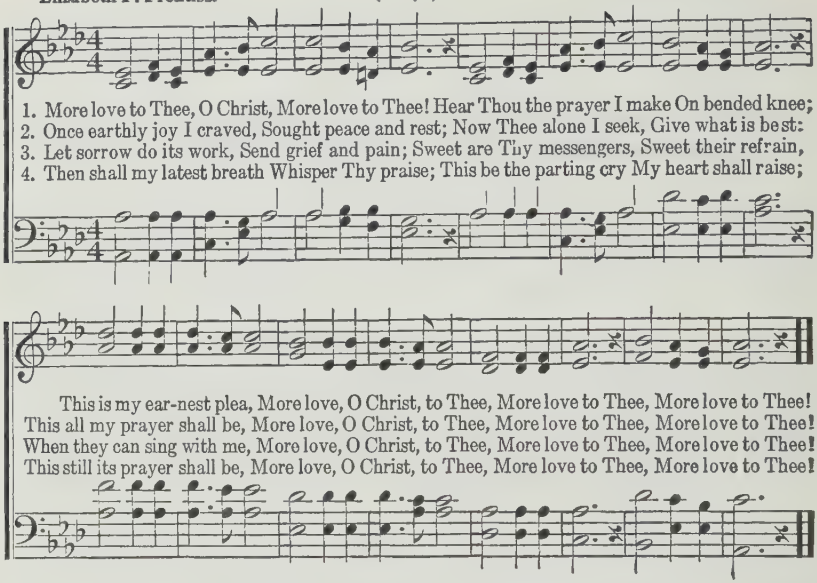
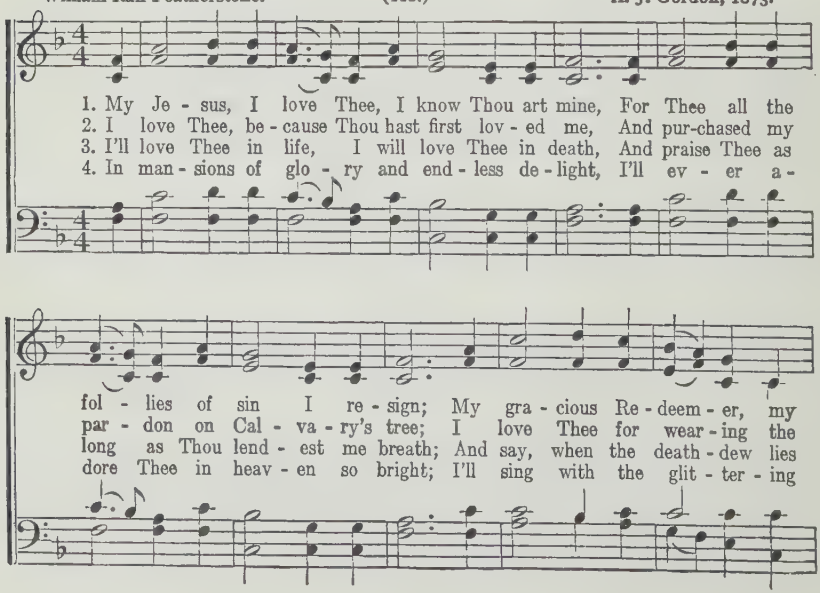
96 More Love to Thee.

Elizabeth P. Prentiss. (6s. 4s.) William H. Doane.


1. More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee! Hear Thou the prayer I make On bended knee;
2. Once earthly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee alone I seek, Give what is best:
3. Let sorrow do its work, Send grief and pain; Sweet are Thy messengers, Sweet their refrain,
4. Then shall my latest breath Whisper Thy praise; This be the parting cry My heart shall raise;
This is my ear-nest plea, More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee!
This all my prayer shall be, More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee!
When they can sing with me, More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee!
This still its prayer shall be, More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee!

97 My Jesus, I Love Thee.

William Ralf Featherstone. (11s.) A. J. Gordon, 1873.

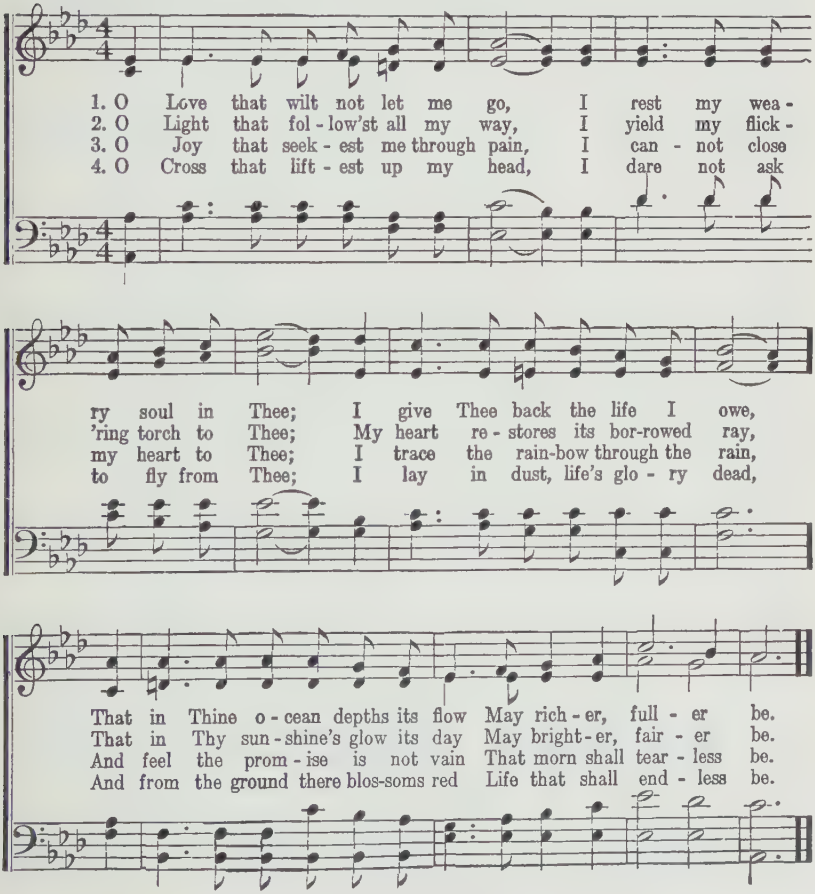

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine, For Thee all the
2. I love Thee, be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And pur-chased my
3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as
4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a -
fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my
par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the
long as Thou lend - est me breath; And say, when the death - dew lies
dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing

My Jesus, I Love Thee.—Concluded.

Sav - iour art Thou, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
thorns on Thy brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
cold on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
crown on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

98 O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go.

George Matheson. (St. Margaret. 8s. 6.) Albert L. Peace.


1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wea -
2. O Light that fol - low'st all my way, I yield my flick -
3. O Joy that seek - est me through pain, I can - not close
4. O Cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not ask
ry soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe,
'ring torch to Thee; My heart re - stores its bor-rowed ray,
my heart to Thee; I trace the rain-bow through the rain,
to fly from Thee; I lay in dust, life's glo - ry dead,
That in Thine o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.
That in Thy sun - shine's glow its day May bright - er, fair - er be.
And feel the prom - ise is not vain That morn shall tear - less be.
And from the ground there blos-soms red Life that shall end - less be.

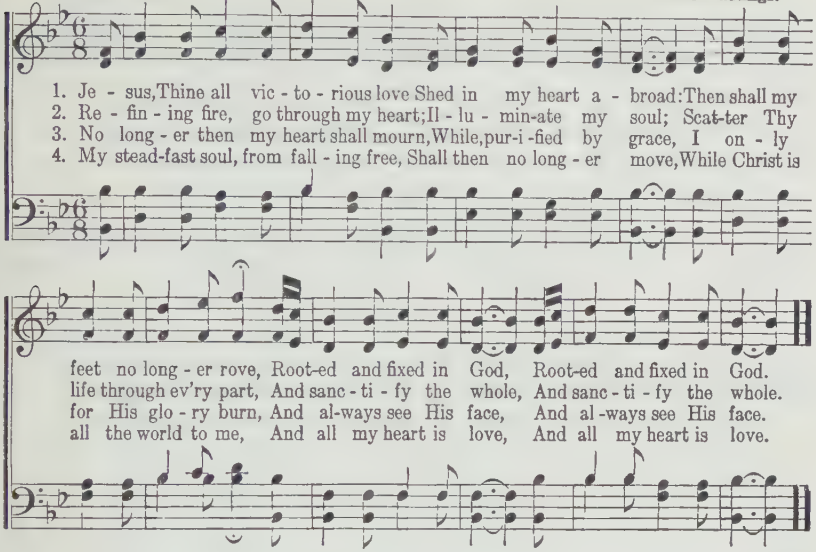
99 I Am His, and He Is Mine.

Rev. Wade Robinson. Rev. J. Mountain.

1. Loved with ev - er last - ing love, Led by grace that love to know;
2. Heav'n a - bove is soft - er blue, Earth a - round is sweet- er green!
3. Things that once were wild a - larms Can- not now dis -turb my rest;
4. His for - ev - er, on - ly His; Who the Lord and me shall part?
Spir - it, breath - ing from a - bove, Thou has taught me it is so!
Some-thing lives in ev - 'ry hue Christ-less eyes have nev - er seen:
Closed in ev - er - last - ing arms, Pil -lowed on the lov- ing breast.
Ah, with what a rest of bliss, Christ can fill the lov- ing heart!
Oh, this full and per - fect peace! Oh, this trans - port all di - vine!
Birds with glad - der songs o'er - flow, Flow'rs with deep - er beau-ties shine,
Oh, to lie for - ev - er here, Doubt,and care, and self re - sign,
Heav'n and earth may fade and flee, First-born light in gloom de - cline;
In a love which can- not cease, I am His, and He is mine.
Since I know, as now I know, I am His, and He is mine.
While He whis - pers in my ear— I am His, and He is mine.
But while God and I shall be, I am His, and He is mine.

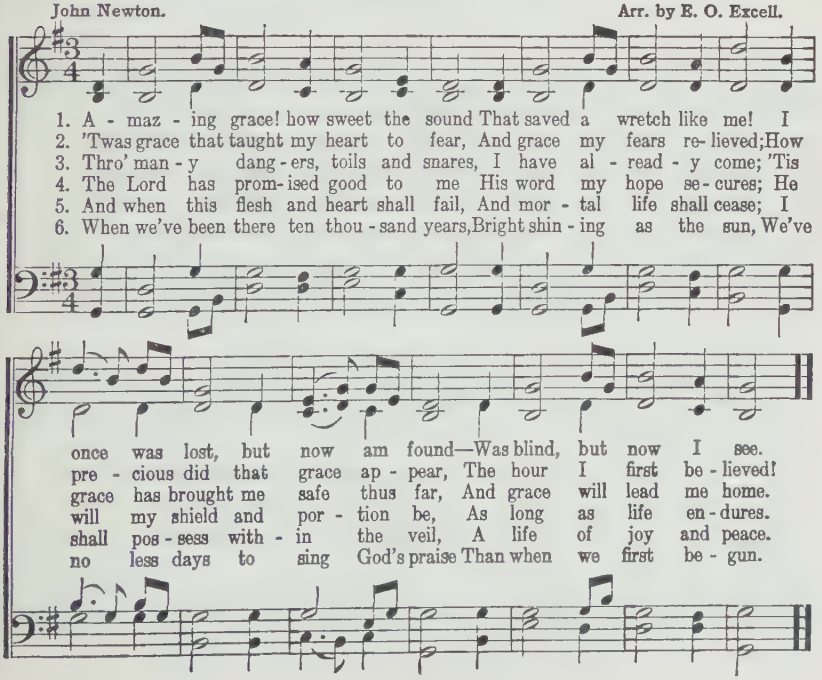
100 Jesus, Thine All Victorious Love.

Charles Wesley. Thomas Hastings.


1. Je - sus, Thine all vic - to - rious love Shed in my heart a - broad: Then shall my
2. Re - fin - ing fire, go through my heart; Il - lu - min-ate my soul; Scat-ter Thy
3. No long - er then my heart shall mourn, While, pur-i -fied by grace, I on - ly
4. My stead-fast soul, from fall - ing free, Shall then no long - er move, While Christ is
feet no long - er rove, Root-ed and fixed in God, Root-ed and fixed in God.
life through ev'ry part, And sanc - ti - fy the whole, And sanc - ti - fy the whole.
for His glo - ry burn, And al-ways see His face, And al -ways see His face.
all the world to me, And all my heart is love, And all my heart is love.

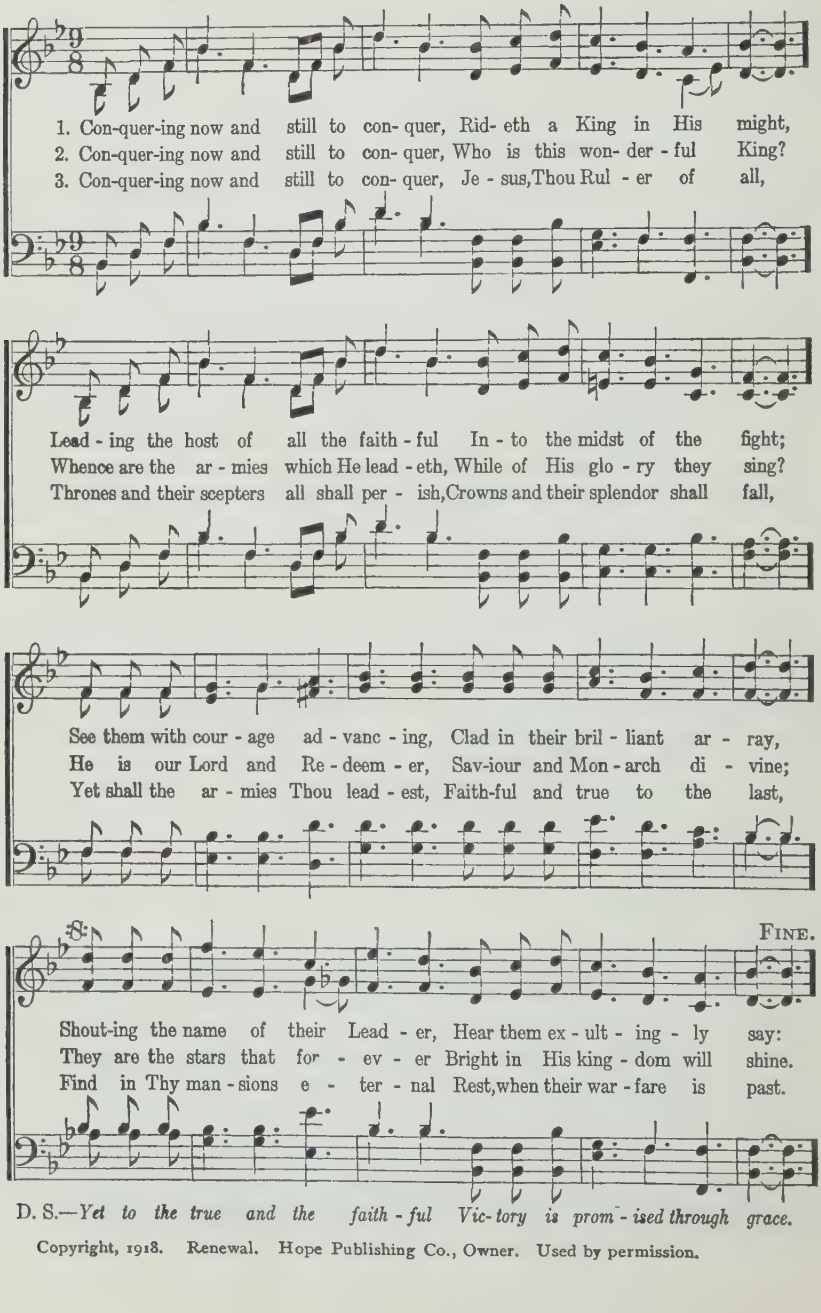
101 Amazing Grace.

John Newton. Arr. by E. O. Excell.


1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me! I
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re- lieved; How
3. Thro' man - y dang - ers, toils and snares, I have al - ready come; 'Tis
4. The Lord has prom- ised good to me His word my hope se - cures; He
5. And when this flesh and heart shall fail, And mor - tal life shall cease; I
6. When we've been there ten thou - sand years, Bright shin - ing as the sun, We've
once was lost, but now am found—Was blind, but now I see.
pre - cious did that grace ap - pear, The hour I first be - lieved!
grace has brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
will my shield and por - tion be, As long as life en - dures.
shall pos - sess with - in the veil, A life of joy and peace.
no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first be - gun.

102 Victory through Grace.

Fanny J. Crosby (Sallie Martin.) John R. Sweney.


1. Con-quer-ing now and still to con- quer, Rid- eth a King in His might,
2. Con-quer-ing now and still to con- quer, Who is this won- der - ful King?
3. Con-quer-ing now and still to con- quer, Je - sus, Thou Rul - er of all,
Lead - ing the host of all the faith - ful In - to the midst of the fight;
Whence are the ar - mies which He lead - eth, While of His glo - ry they sing?
Thrones and their scepters all shall per - ish, Crowns and their splendor shall fall,
See them with cour - age ad - vanc - ing, Clad in their bril - liant ar - ray,
He is our Lord and Re - deem - er, Sav-iour and Mon - arch di - vine;
Yet shall the ar - mies Thou lead - est, Faith-ful and true to the last,
FINE.
Shout-ing the name of their Lead - er, Hear them ex - ult - ing - ly say:
They are the stars that for - ev - er Bright in His king - dom will shine.
Find in Thy man - sions e - ter - nal Rest, when their war - fare is past.

D. S.—*Yet to the true and the faith - ful Vic- tory is prom - ised through grace.*

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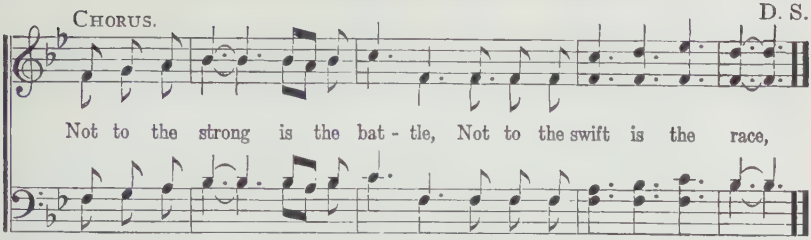
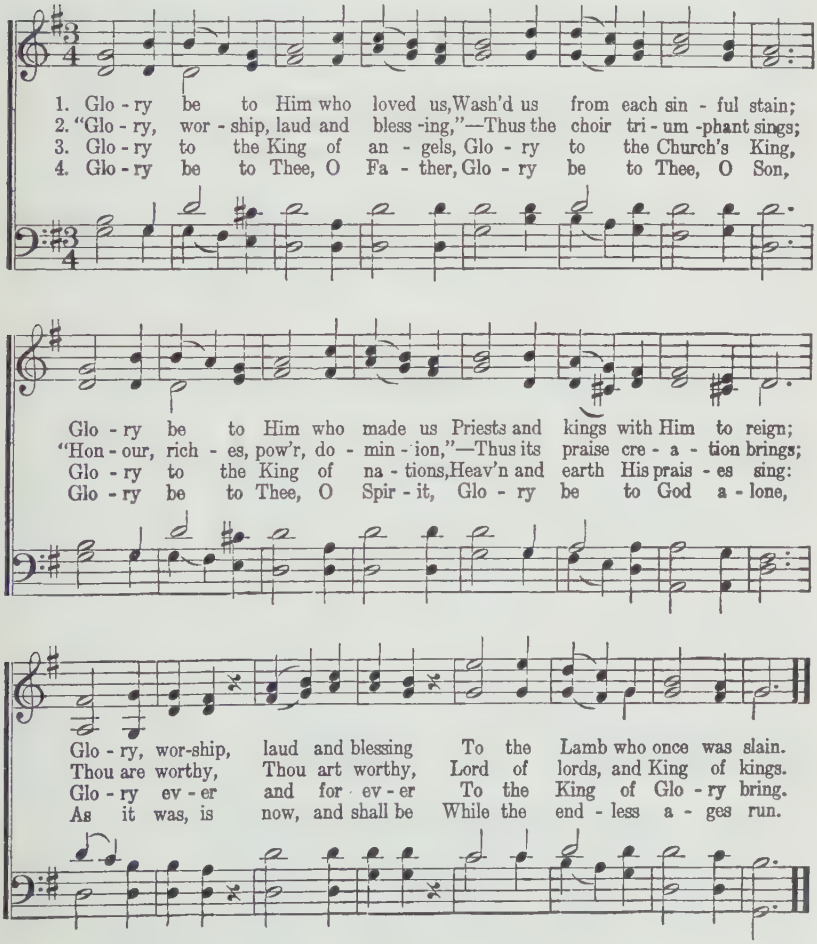
Victory through Grace.—Concluded.



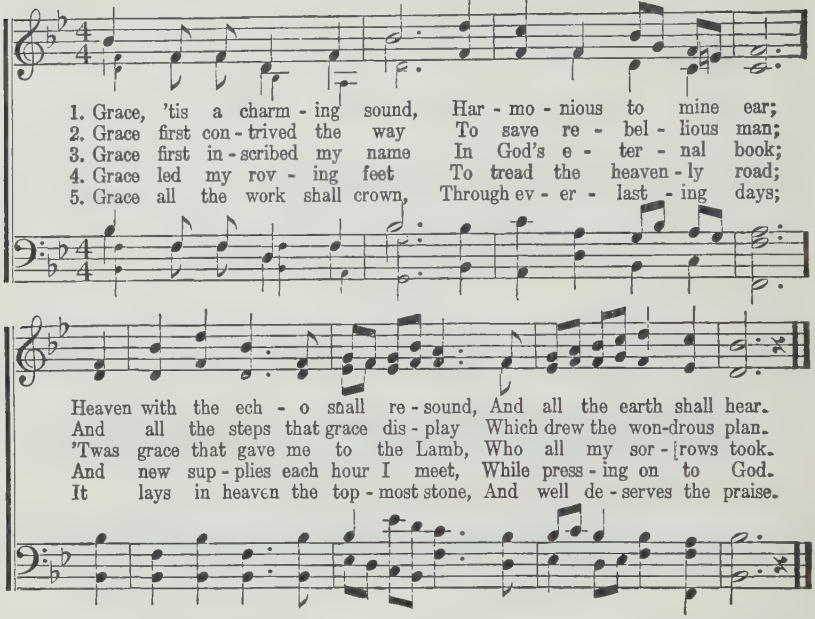
103 Glory Be to Him Who Loved Us.

Rev. Dr. H. Bonar. (Stamford.) A. J. Foxwell.


1. Glo - ry be to Him who loved us, Wash'd us from each sin - ful stain;
2. "Glo - ry, wor - ship, laud and bless - ing,"—Thus the choir tri - um - phant sings;
3. Glo - ry to the King of an - gels, Glo - ry to the Church's King,
4. Glo - ry be to Thee, O Fa - ther, Glo - ry be to Thee, O Son,
Glo - ry be to Him who made us Priests and kings with Him to reign;
"Hon - our, rich - es, pow'r, do - min - ion,"—Thus its praise cre - a - tion brings;
Glo - ry to the King of na - tions, Heav'n and earth His prais - es sing:
Glo - ry be to Thee, O Spir - it, Glo - ry be to God a - lone,
Glo - ry, wor-ship, laud and blessing To the Lamb who once was slain.
Thou are worthy, Thou art worthy, Lord of lords, and King of kings.
Glo - ry ev - er and for ev - er To the King of Glo - ry bring.
As it was, is now, and shall be While the end - less a - ges run.

104 Grace, 'Tis a Charming Sound.

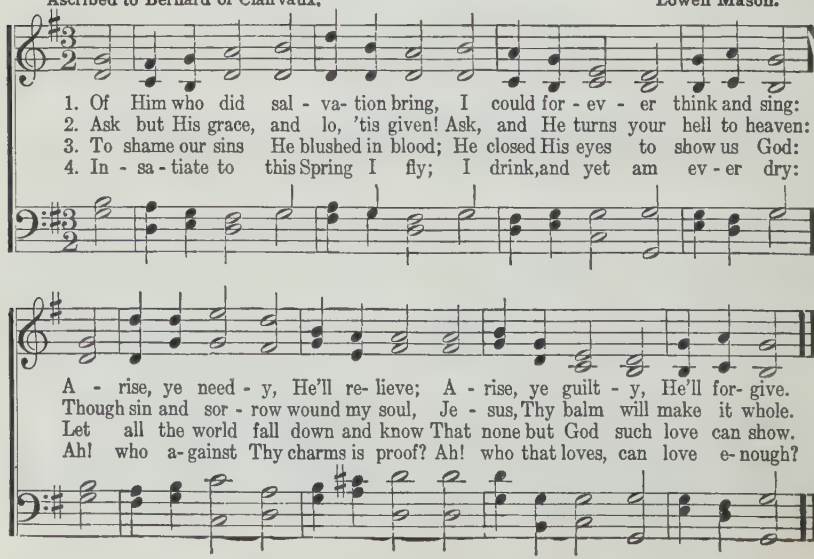
Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1740. (Silver Street. S. M.) Isaac Smith, c. 1770.


1. Grace, 'tis a charm - ing sound, Har - mo - nious to mine ear;
2. Grace first con - trived the way To save re - bel - lious man;
3. Grace first in - scribed my name In God's e - ter - nal book;
4. Grace led my rov - ing feet To tread the heaven - ly road;
5. Grace all the work shall crown, Through ev - er - last - ing days;
Heaven with the ech - o shall re - sound, And all the earth shall hear.
And all the steps that grace dis - play Which drew the won-drous plan.
'Twas grace that gave me to the Lamb, Who all my sor - rows took.
And new sup - plies each hour I meet, While press - ing on to God.
It lays in heaven the top - most stone, And well de - serves the praise.

105 Of Him Who Did Salvation Bring.

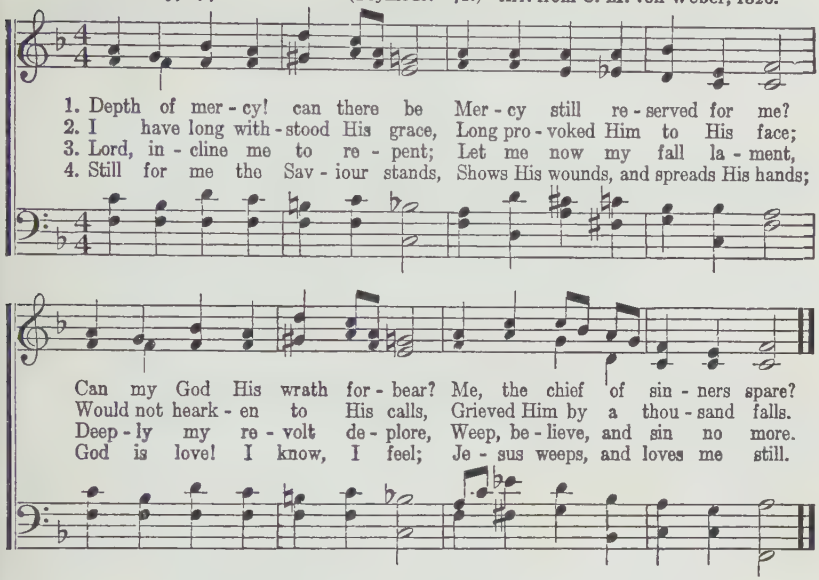
(Rockingham, Mason.)

Ascribed to Bernard of Clairvaux. Lowell Mason.


1. Of Him who did sal - va - tion bring, I could for - ev - er think and sing:
2. Ask but His grace, and lo, 'tis given! Ask, and He turns your hell to heaven:
3. To shame our sins He blushed in blood; He closed His eyes to show us God:
4. In - sa - tiate to this Spring I fly; I drink, and yet am ev - er dry:
A - rise, ye need - y, He'll re - lieve; A - rise, ye guilt - y, He'll for - give.
Though sin and sor - row wound my soul, Je - sus, Thy balm will make it whole.
Let all the world fall down and know That none but God such love can show.
Ah! who a - gainst Thy charms is proof? Ah! who that loves, can love e - nough?

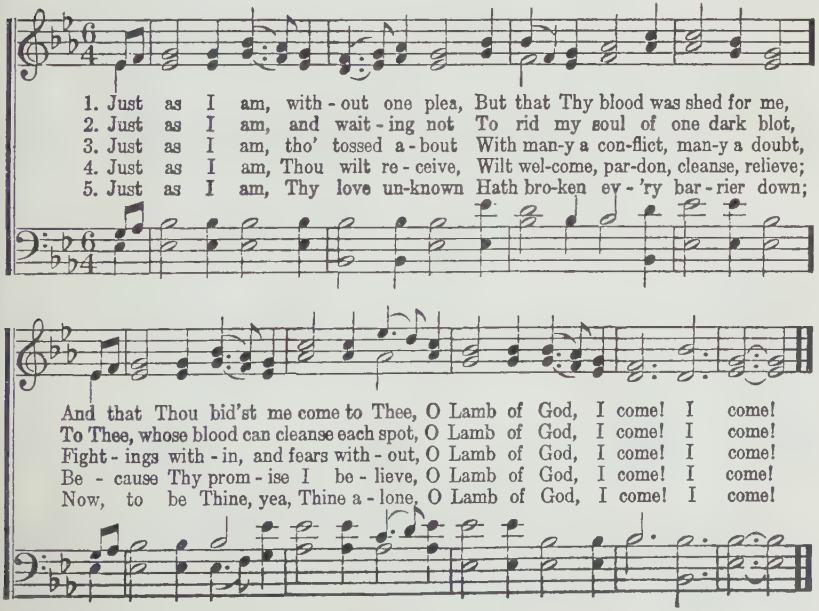
106 Depth of Mercy! Can There Be.

Charles Wesley, 1740. (Seymour. 7s.) Arr. from C. M. von Weber, 1826.


1. Depth of mer - cy! can there be Mer - cy still re - served for me?
2. I have long with - stood His grace, Long pro - voked Him to His face;
3. Lord, in - cline me to re - pent; Let me now my fall la - ment,
4. Still for me the Sav - iour stands, Shows His wounds, and spreads His hands;
Can my God His wrath for - bear? Me, the chief of sin - ners spare?
Would not heark - en to His calls, Grieved Him by a thou - sand falls.
Deep - ly my re - volt de - plore, Weep, be - lieve, and sin no more.
God is love! I know, I feel; Je - sus weeps, and loves me still.

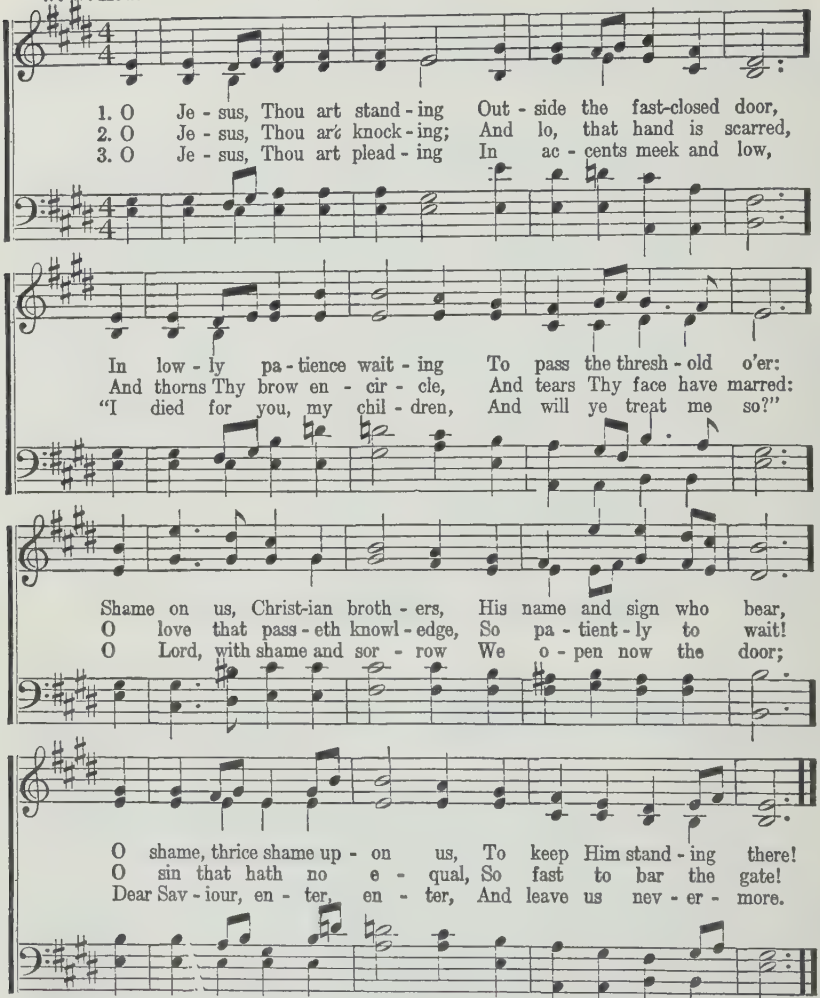
107 Just As I Am, without One Plea.

C. Elliott. (Woodworth. 8s. 6s.) Wm. B. Bradbury, 1849.


1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a - bout With man-y a con-flict, man-y a doubt,
4. Just as I am, Thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt wel-come, par-don, cleanse, relieve;
5. Just as I am, Thy love un-known Hath bro-ken ev - 'ry bar - rier down;
And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Fight - ings with - in, and fears with - out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Be - cause Thy prom - ise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine a - lone, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

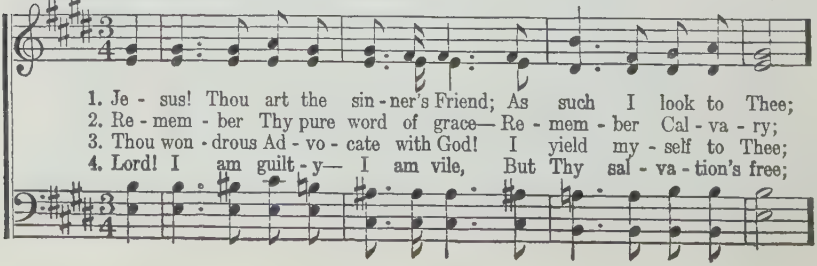
108 O Jesus, Thou Art Standing.

W. W. How. (St. Edith. 7s. 6s.) Edward Husband.

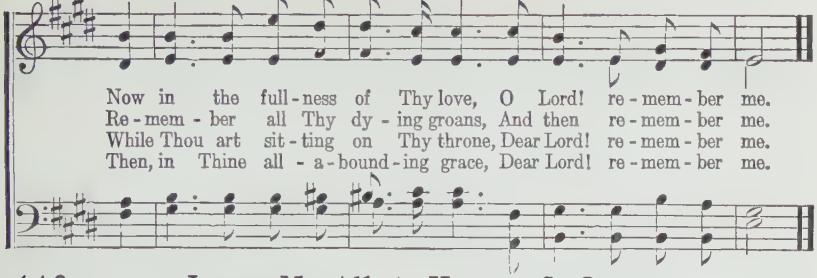

1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast-closed door,
2. O Je - sus, Thou art knock - ing; And lo, that hand is scarred,
3. O Je - sus, Thou art plead - ing In ac - cents meek and low,
In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thresh - old o'er:
And thorns Thy brow en - cir - cle, And tears Thy face have marred:
"I died for you, my chil - dren, And will ye treat me so?"
Shame on us, Christ-ian broth - ers, His name and sign who bear,
O love that pass - eth knowl - edge, So pa - tient - ly to wait!
O Lord, with shame and sor - row We o - pen now the door;
O shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep Him stand - ing there!
O sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!
Dear Sav - iour, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev - er - more.

109 Jesus! Thou Art the Sinner's Friend.

Richard Burnham, 1783 (Serenity. C. M.) Arr. from William V. Wallace.

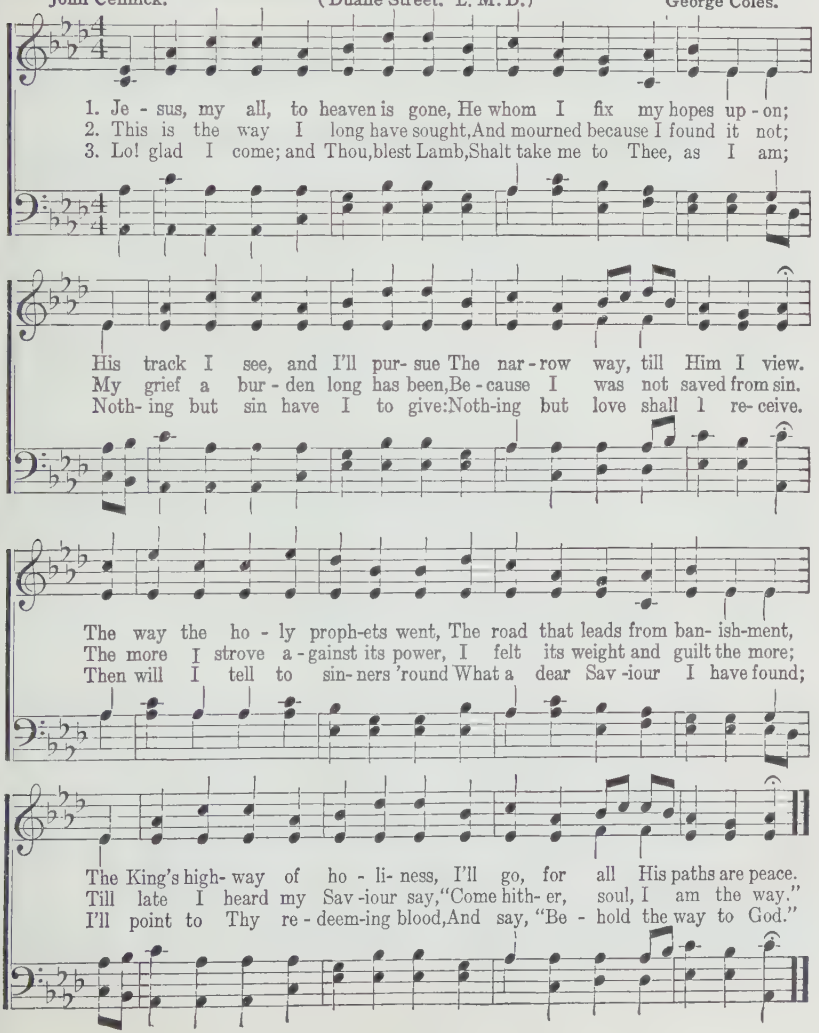

1. Je - sus! Thou art the sin - ner's Friend; As such I look to Thee;
2. Re - mem - ber Thy pure word of grace— Re - mem - ber Cal - va - ry;
3. Thou won - drous Ad - vo - cate with God! I yield my - self to Thee;
4. Lord! I am guilt - y— I am vile, But Thy sal - va - tion's free;

Jesus! Thou Art the Sinner's Friend.—Concluded.


Now in the full-ness of Thy love, O Lord! re-mem-ber me.
Re-mem-ber all Thy dy-ing groans, And then re-mem-ber me.
While Thou art sit-ting on Thy throne, Dear Lord! re-mem-ber me.
Then, in Thine all-a-bound-ing grace, Dear Lord! re-mem-ber me.

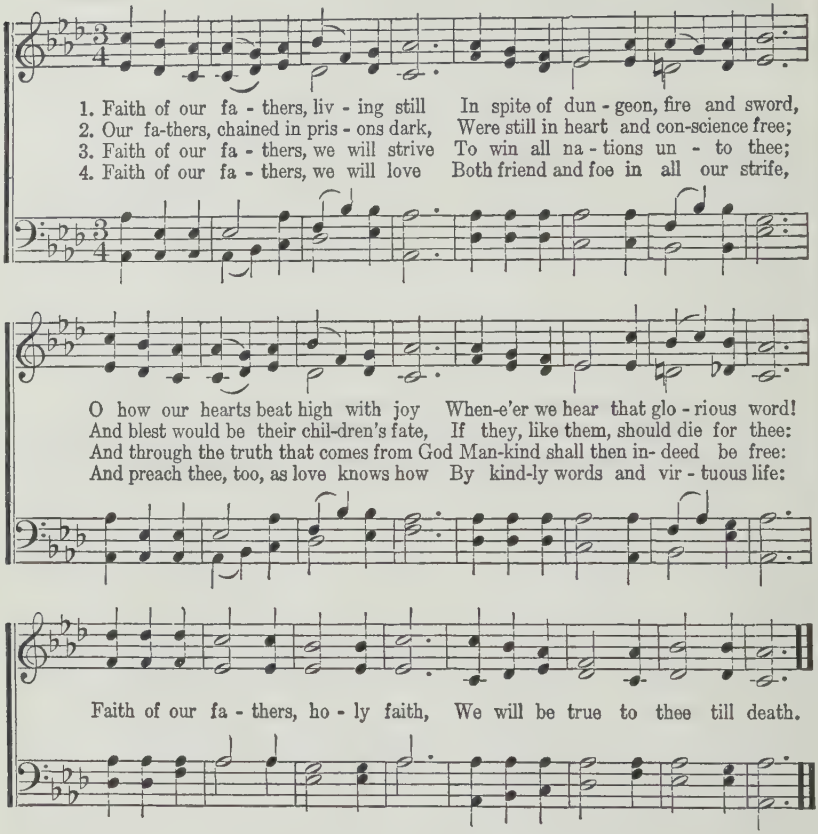
110 Jesus, My All, to Heaven Is Gone.

John Cennick. (Duane Street. L. M. D.) George Coles.


1. Je-sus, my all, to heaven is gone, He whom I fix my hopes up-on;
2. This is the way I long have sought, And mourned because I found it not;
3. Lo! glad I come; and Thou, blest Lamb, Shalt take me to Thee, as I am;
His track I see, and I'll pur-sue The nar-row way, till Him I view.
My grief a bur-den long has been, Be-cause I was not saved from sin.
Noth-ing but sin have I to give: Noth-ing but love shall I re-ceive.
The way the ho-ly proph-ets went, The road that leads from ban-ish-ment,
The more I strove a-gainst its power, I felt its weight and guilt the more;
Then will I tell to sin-ners 'round What a dear Sav-iour I have found;
The King's high-way of ho-li-ness, I'll go, for all His paths are peace.
Till late I heard my Sav-iour say, "Come hith-er, soul, I am the way."
I'll point to Thy re-deem-ing blood, And say, "Be-hold the way to God."

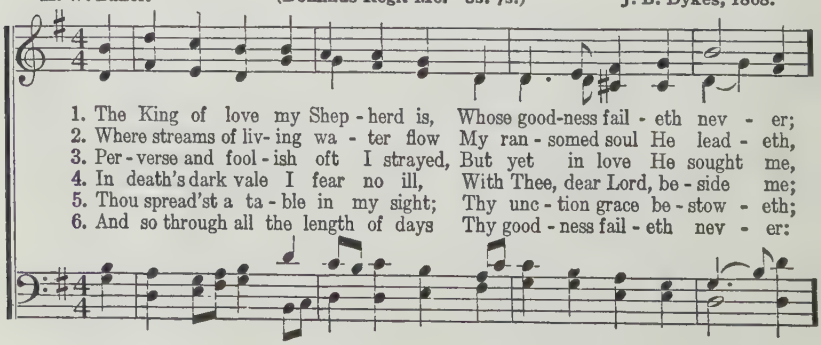
111 Faith of Our Fathers, Living Still.

Frederick W. Faber, 1849. (St. Catharine. S. M.) H. F. and J. G. Walton, 1874.

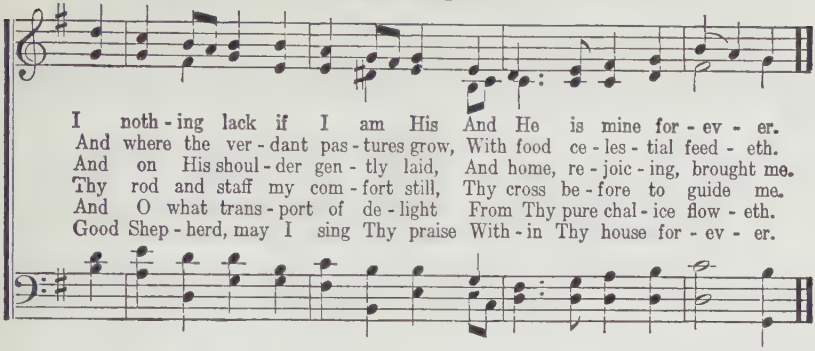

1. Faith of our fa - thers, liv - ing still In spite of dun - geon, fire and sword,
2. Our fa-thers, chained in pris - ons dark, Were still in heart and con-science free;
3. Faith of our fa - thers, we will strive To win all na - tions un - to thee;
4. Faith of our fa - thers, we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife,
O how our hearts beat high with joy When-e'er we hear that glo - rious word!
And blest would be their chil-dren's fate, If they, like them, should die for thee:
And through the truth that comes from God Man-kind shall then in- deed be free:
And preach thee, too, as love knows how By kind-ly words and vir - tuous life:
Faith of our fa - thers, ho - ly faith, We will be true to thee till death.

112 The King of Love My Shepherd Is

H. W. Baker. (Dominus Regit Me. 8s. 7s.) J. B. Dykes, 1868.

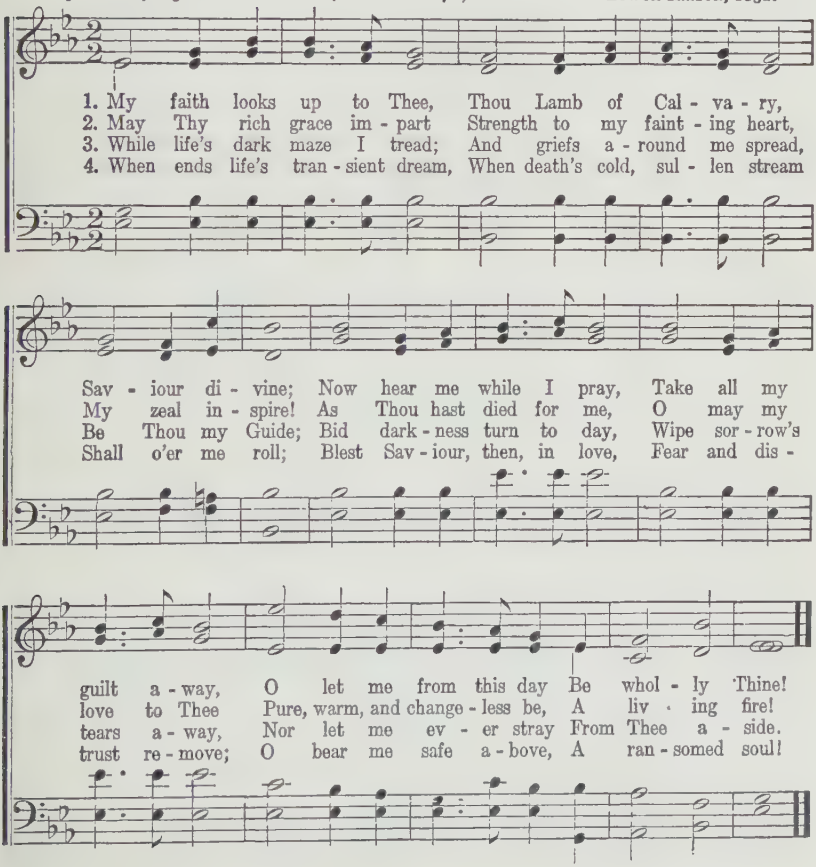

1. The King of love my Shep - herd is, Whose good-ness fail - eth nev - er;
2. Where streams of liv- ing wa - ter flow My ran - somed soul He lead - eth,
3. Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, But yet in love He sought me,
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill, With Thee, dear Lord, be - side me;
5. Thou spread'st a ta - ble in my sight; Thy unc - tion grace be - stow - eth;
6. And so through all the length of days Thy good - ness fail - eth nev - er:

The King of Love My Shepherd Is.—Concluded.


I noth - ing lack if I am His And He is mine for - ev - er.
And where the ver - dant pas - tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
And on His shoul - der gen - tly laid, And home, re - joic - ing, brought me.
Thy rod and staff my com - fort still, Thy cross be - fore to guide me.
And O what trans - port of de - light From Thy pure chal - ice flow - eth.
Good Shep - herd, may I sing Thy praise With - in Thy house for - ev - er.

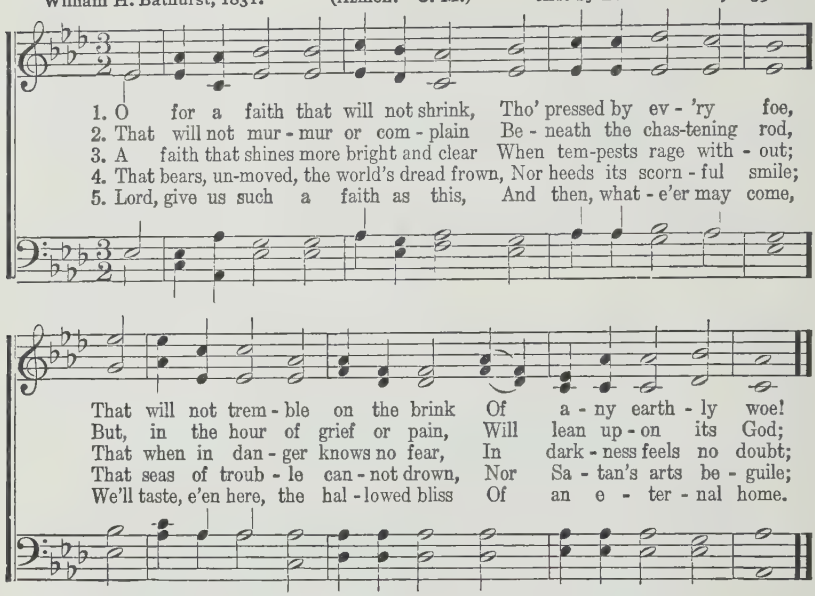
113 My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer, 1830. (Olivet. 6s. 4s.) Lowell Mason, 1832.


1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
3. While life's dark maze I tread; And griefs a - round me spread,
4. When ends life's tran - sient dream, When death's cold, sul - len stream
Sav - iour di - vine; Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
My zeal in - spire! As Thou hast died for me, O may my
Be Thou my Guide; Bid dark - ness turn to day, Wipe sor - row's
Shall o'er me roll; Blest Sav - iour, then, in love, Fear and dis -
guilt a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!
love to Thee Pure, warm, and change - less be, A liv - ing fire!
tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
trust re - move; O bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul!

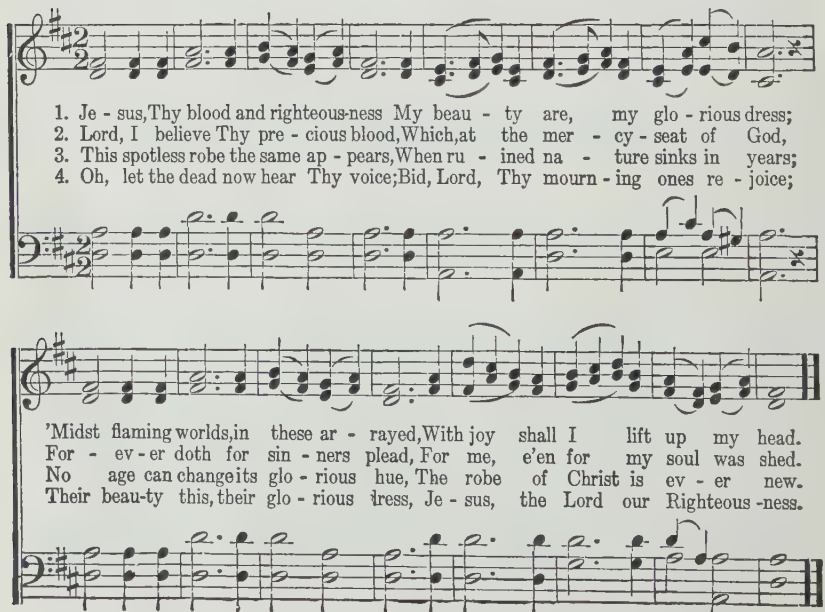
114 O For a Faith That Will Not Shrink.

William H. Bathurst, 1831. (Azmon. C. M.) Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1839.


1. O for a faith that will not shrink, Tho' pressed by ev - 'ry foe,
2. That will not mur - mur or com - plain Be - neath the chas-tening rod,
3. A faith that shines more bright and clear When tem-pests rage with - out;
4. That bears, un-moved, the world's dread frown, Nor heeds its scorn - ful smile;
5. Lord, give us such a faith as this, And then, what - e'er may come,
That will not trem - ble on the brink Of a - ny earth - ly woe!
But, in the hour of grief or pain, Will lean up - on its God;
That when in dan - ger knows no fear, In dark - ness feels no doubt;
That seas of troub - le can - not drown, Nor Sa - tan's arts be - guile;
We'll taste, e'en here, the hal - lowed bliss Of an e - ter - nal home.

115 Jesus, Thy Blood and Righteousness.

John Wesley, tr. Isaac Baker Woodbury.


1. Je - sus, Thy blood and righteous-ness My beau - ty are, my glo - rious dress;
2. Lord, I believe Thy pre - cious blood, Which, at the mer - cy - seat of God,
3. This spotless robe the same ap - pears, When ru - ined na - ture sinks in years;
4. Oh, let the dead now hear Thy voice; Bid, Lord, Thy mourn - ing ones re - joice;
'Midst flaming worlds, in these ar - rayed, With joy shall I lift up my head.
For - ev - er doth for sin - ners plead, For me, e'en for my soul was shed.
No age can change its glo - rious hue, The robe of Christ is ev - er new.
Their beau-ty this, their glo - rious dress, Je - sus, the Lord our Righteous - ness.

116 My Times Are in Thy Hand.

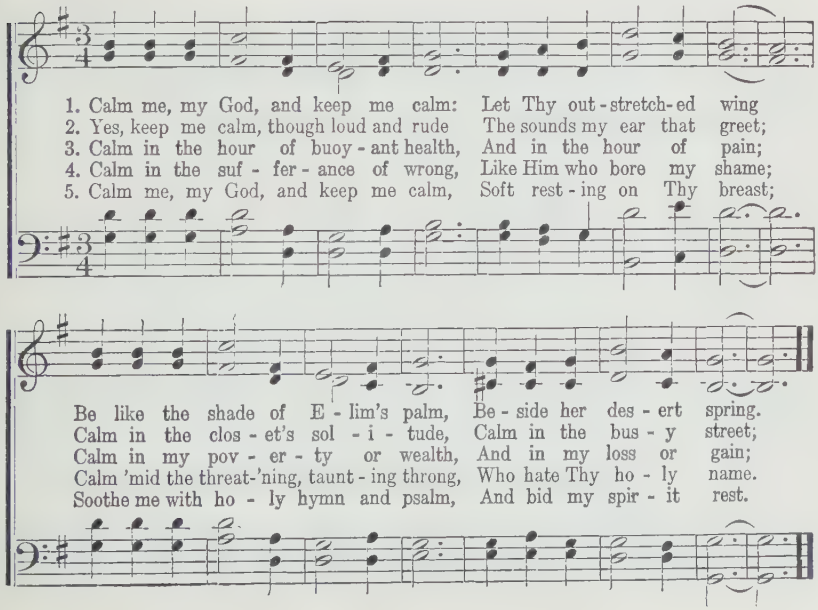
William F. Floyd, 1838. (Boylston. S. M.) Lowell Mason, 1832.

1. My times are in Thy hand; My God, I wish them there;
2. My times are in Thy hand, What - ev - er they may be;
3. My times are in Thy hand, Je - sus, the cru - ci - fied!
4. My times are in Thy hand, I'll al - ways trust in Thee;
My life, my friends, my soul I leave En - tire - ly to Thy care.
Pleas-ing or pain - ful, dark or bright, As best may seem to Thee.
Those hands my cru - el sins had pierced Are now my guard and guide.
And, af - ter death, at Thy right hand I shall for ev - er be.

117 Calm Me, My God, and Keep Me Calm.

(Lambeth. C. M.)

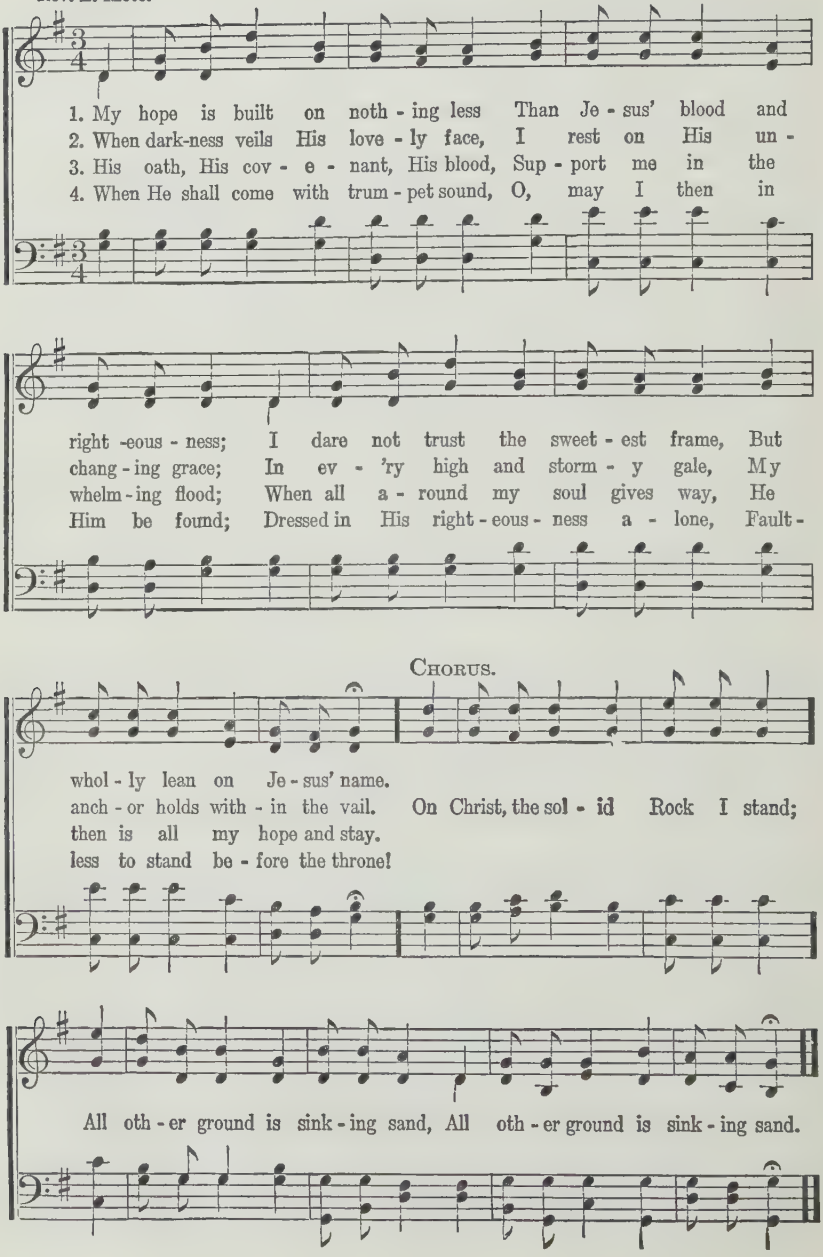
Horatius Bonar, 1857. Arr. from old Melody by H. J. Gauntlett, 1869.


1. Calm me, my God, and keep me calm: Let Thy out - stretch - ed wing
2. Yes, keep me calm, though loud and rude The sounds my ear that greet;
3. Calm in the hour of buoy - ant health, And in the hour of pain;
4. Calm in the suf - fer - ance of wrong, Like Him who bore my shame;
5. Calm me, my God, and keep me calm, Soft rest - ing on Thy breast;
Be like the shade of E - lim's palm, Be - side her des - ert spring.
Calm in the clos - et's sol - i - tude, Calm in the bus - y street;
Calm in my pov - er - ty or wealth, And in my loss or gain;
Calm 'mid the threat-'ning, taunt - ing throng, Who hate Thy ho - ly name.
Soothe me with ho - ly hymn and psalm, And bid my spir - it rest.

118 My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less.

(The Solid Rock. 8s.)

Rev. E. Mote. Wm. B. Bradbury, 1816-1868.

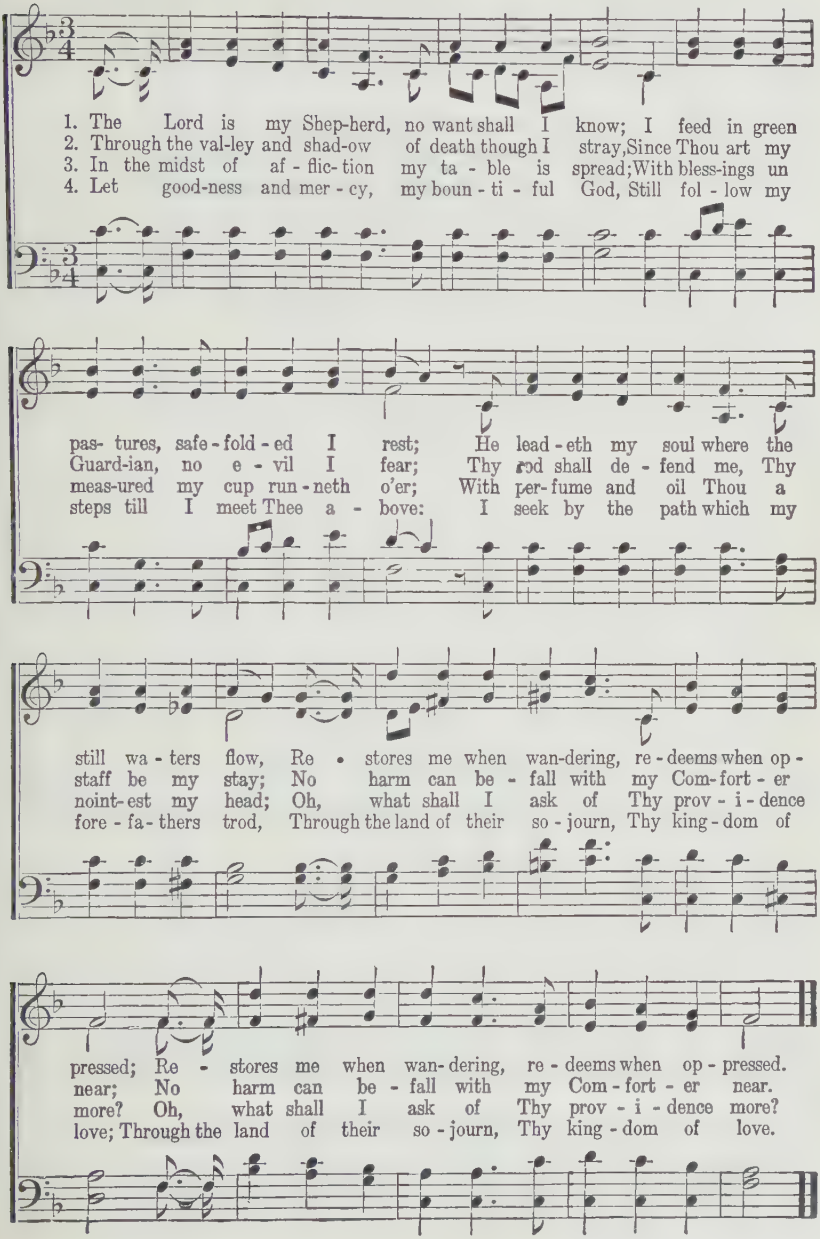

1. My hope is built on noth - ing less Than Je - sus' blood and
2. When dark-ness veils His love - ly face, I rest on His un -
3. His oath, His cov - e - nant, His blood, Sup - port me in the
4. When He shall come with trum - pet sound, O, may I then in
right -eous - ness; I dare not trust the sweet - est frame, But
chang - ing grace; In ev - 'ry high and storm - y gale, My
whelm - ing flood; When all a - round my soul gives way, He
Him be found; Dressed in His right - eous - ness a - lone, Fault -
Chorus.
whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.
anch - or holds with - in the vail. On Christ, the sol - id Rock I stand;
then is all my hope and stay.
less to stand be - fore the throne!
All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

119 The Lord Is My Shepherd.

Psalm 23.
James Montgomery.

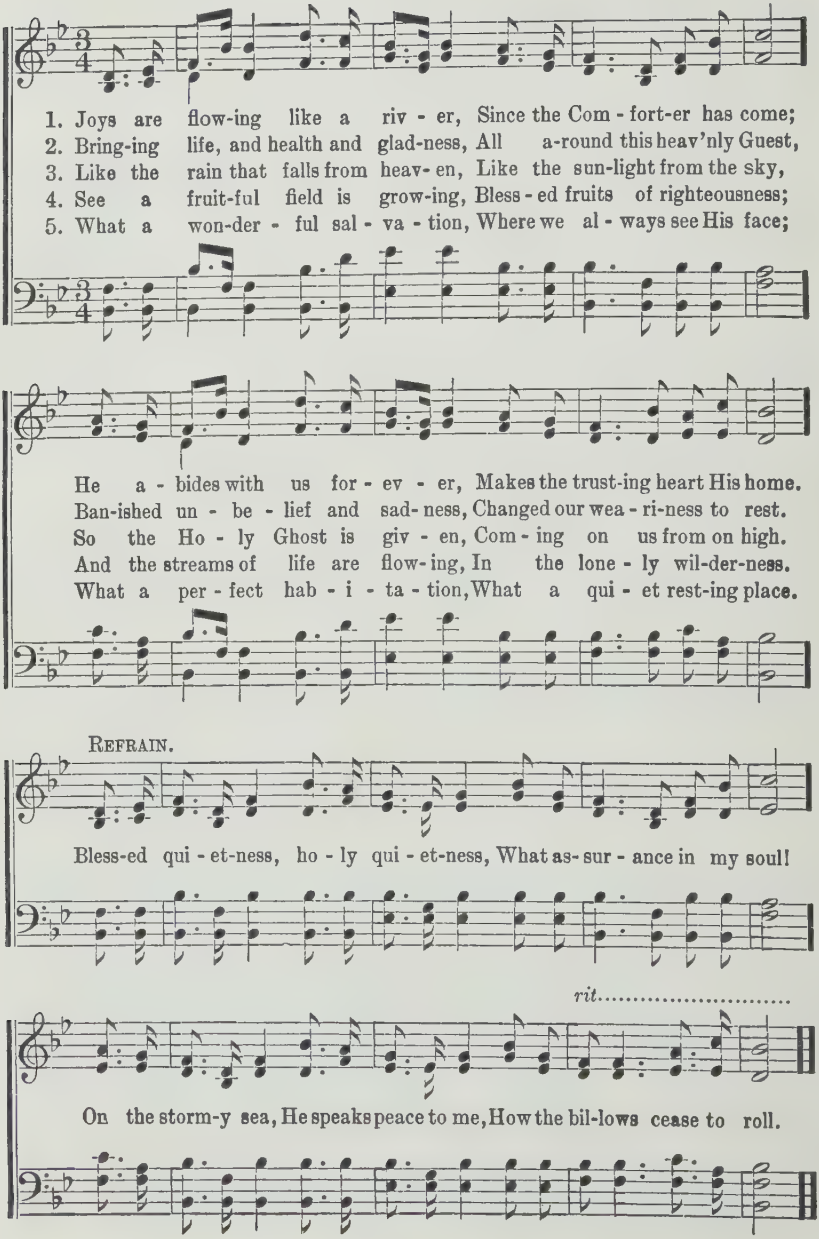
(Tyler.)

Thomas Koschat.
Arr. by Edwin O. Excell.


1. The Lord is my Shep-herd, no want shall I know; I feed in green
2. Through the val-ley and shad-ow of death though I stray, Since Thou art my
3. In the midst of af - flic-tion my ta - ble is spread; With bless-ings un
4. Let good-ness and mer - cy, my boun - ti - ful God, Still fol - low my
pas- tures, safe - fold - ed I rest; He lead - eth my soul where the
Guard-ian, no e - vil I fear; Thy rod shall de - fend me, Thy
meas-ured my cup run - neth o'er; With per-fume and oil Thou a
steps till I meet Thee a - bove: I seek by the path which my
still wa - ters flow, Re - stores me when wan-dering, re - deems when op -
staff be my stay; No harm can be - fall with my Com-fort - er
noint-est my head; Oh, what shall I ask of Thy prov - i - dence
fore - fa - thers trod, Through the land of their so - journ, Thy king - dom of
pressed; Re - stores me when wan-dering, re - deems when op - pressed.
near; No harm can be - fall with my Com - fort - er near.
more? Oh, what shall I ask of Thy prov - i - dence more?
love; Through the land of their so - journ, Thy king - dom of love.

120 Blessed Quietness.

Manie Payne Ferguson — W. S. Marshall. Adapted by James M. Kirk.


1. Joys are flow-ing like a riv - er, Since the Com - fort-er has come;
2. Bring-ing life, and health and glad-ness, All a-round this heav'nly Guest,
3. Like the rain that falls from heav- en, Like the sun-light from the sky,
4. See a fruit-ful field is grow-ing, Bless - ed fruits of righteousness;
5. What a won-der - ful sal - va - tion, Where we al - ways see His face;
He a - bides with us for - ev - er, Makes the trust-ing heart His home.
Ban-ished un - be - lief and sad- ness, Changed our wea - ri-ness to rest.
So the Ho - ly Ghost is giv - en, Com - ing on us from on high.
And the streams of life are flow-ing, In the lone - ly wil-der-ness.
What a per - fect hab - i - ta - tion, What a qui - et rest-ing place.
REFRAIN.
Bless-ed qui - et-ness, ho - ly qui - et-ness, What as- sur - ance in my soul!
rit.....
On the storm-y sea, He speaks peace to me, How the bil-lows cease to roll.

121 Days of Heaven.

A. B. Simpson. A. Verne Westlake.

1. The days of Heav'n are peace- ful days, Still as yon glass - y sea;
2. The days of Heav'n are ho - ly days, From sin for - ev - er free;
3. The days of Heav'n are hap - py days, Sor - row they nev - er see;
4. The days of Heav'n are health-ful days, They feed on life's fair tree;
So calm, so still in God, our days As days of Heav'n would be.
So cleansed and kept our days, O Lord, As days of Heav'n would be.
So full of glad-ness all our days As days of Heav'n would be.
So feed- ing on Thy strength, O Christ, Our days as Heav'n may be.
REFRAIN.
Walk with us, Lord, thro' all the days, And let us walk with Thee;
Till as Thy will is done in Heav'n, On earth so shall it be.

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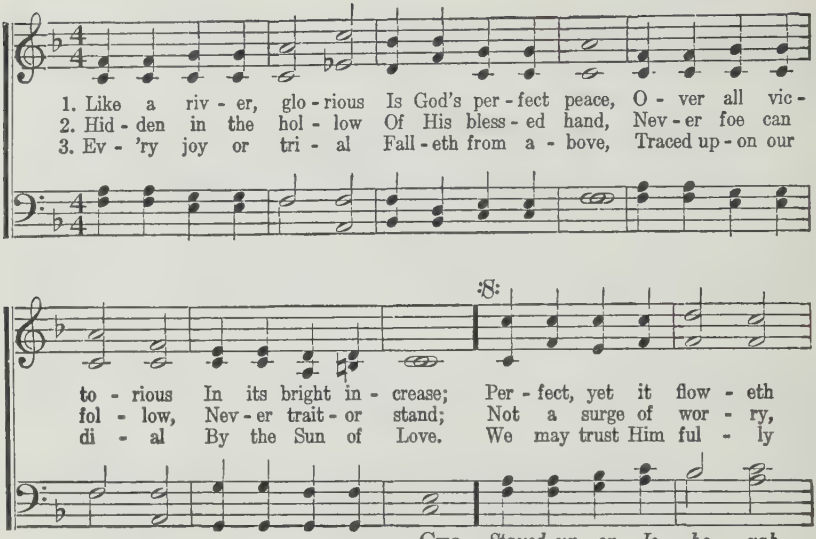
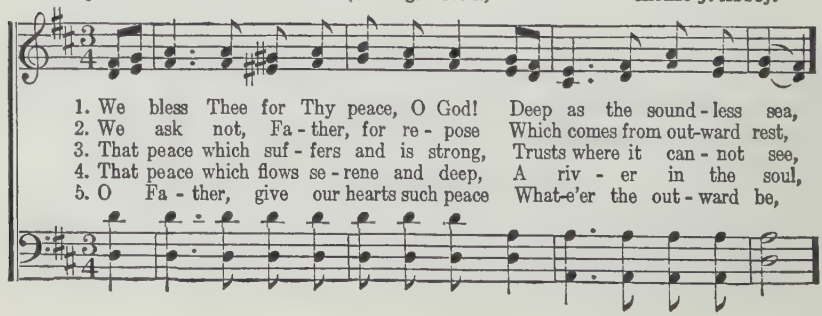
122 Like a River, Glorious.

Frances R. Havergal. (6s 5s.) Rev. J. Mountain.

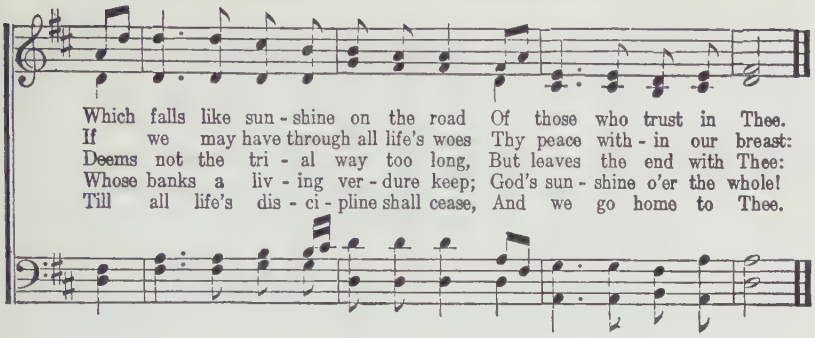

1. Like a riv - er, glo - rious Is God's per - fect peace, O - ver all vic -
2. Hid - den in the hol - low Of His bless - ed hand, Nev - er foe can
3. Ev - 'ry joy or tri - al Fall - eth from a - bove, Traced up - on our
to - rious In its bright in - crease; Per - fect, yet it flow - eth
fol - low, Nev - er trait - or stand; Not a surge of wor - ry,
di - al By the Sun of Love. We may trust Him ful - ly
Cho.—Stayed up - on Je - ho - vah,
D. S. for Chorus.
Full - er ev - 'ry day; Per-fect, yet it grow - eth Deep - er all the way.
Not a shade of care, Not a blast of hur - ry, Touch the spir - it there.
All for us to do; They who trust Him whol - ly Find Him whol - ly true.
Fine.
Hearts are ful - ly blest; Find-ing, as He prom-ised, Per-fect peace and rest.

123 We Bless Thee for Thy Peace, O God!

Anonymous. (Cooling. C. M.) Alonzo J. Abbey.

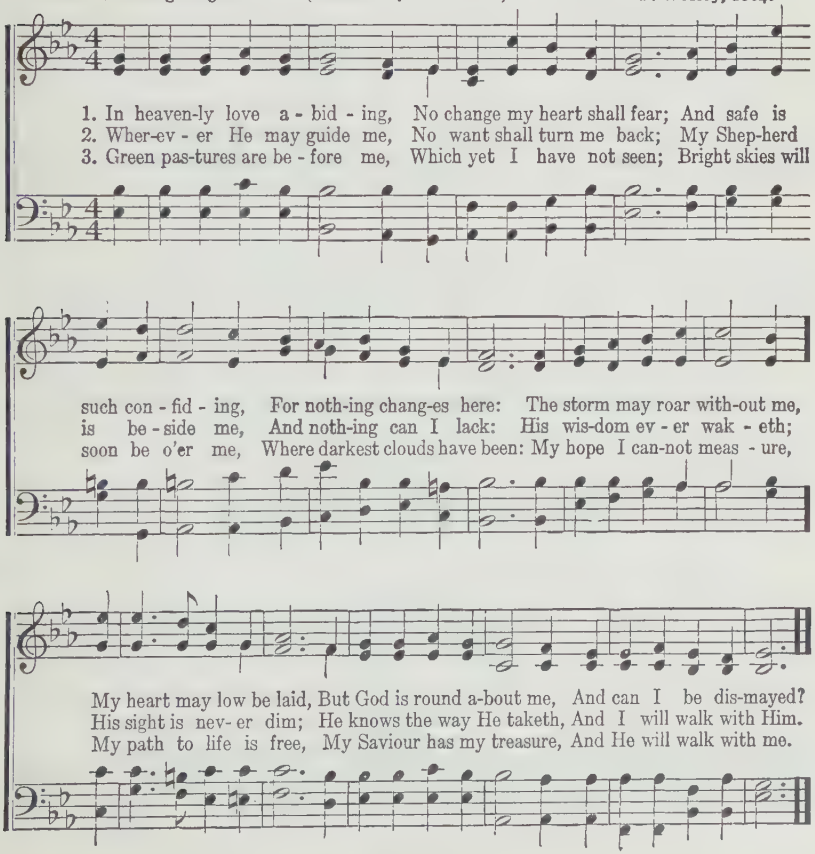

1. We bless Thee for Thy peace, O God! Deep as the sound - less sea,
2. We ask not, Fa - ther, for re - pose Which comes from out-ward rest,
3. That peace which suf - fers and is strong, Trusts where it can - not see,
4. That peace which flows se - rene and deep, A riv - er in the soul,
5. O Fa - ther, give our hearts such peace What-e'er the out - ward be,

We Bless Thee for Thy Peace.—Concluded.


Which falls like sun - shine on the road Of those who trust in Thee.
If we may have through all life's woes Thy peace with - in our breast:
Deems not the tri - al way too long, But leaves the end with Thee:
Whose banks a liv - ing ver - dure keep; God's sun - shine o'er the whole!
Till all life's dis - ci - pline shall cease, And we go home to Thee.

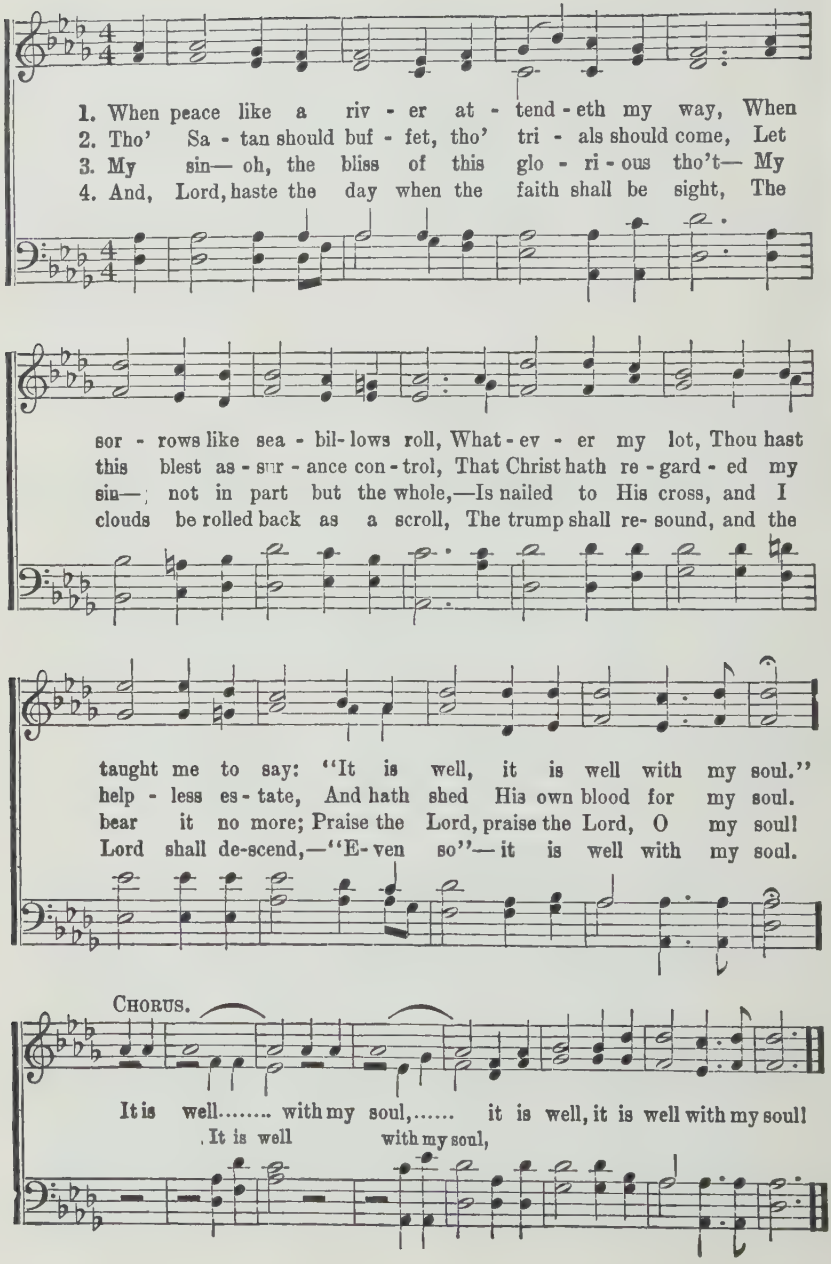
124 In Heavenly Love Abiding.

Anna L. Waring. 1850. (Aurelia. 7s. & 6s. D.) Samuel S. Wesley, 1864.


1. In heaven-ly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear; And safe is
2. Wher-ev - er He may guide me, No want shall turn me back; My Shep-herd
3. Green pas-tures are be - fore me, Which yet I have not seen; Bright skies will
such con - fid - ing, For noth-ing chang-es here: The storm may roar with-out me,
is be - side me, And noth-ing can I lack: His wis-dom ev - er wak - eth;
soon be o'er me, Where darkest clouds have been: My hope I can-not meas - ure,
My heart may low be laid, But God is round a-bout me, And can I be dis-mayed?
His sight is nev- er dim; He knows the way He taketh, And I will walk with Him.
My path to life is free, My Saviour has my treasure, And He will walk with me.

125 It Is Well with My Soul.

H. G. Spafford. P. P. Bliss.


1. When peace like a riv - er at - tend - eth my way, When
2. Tho' Sa - tan should buf - fet, tho' tri - als should come, Let
3. My sin— oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous tho't— My
4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The
sor - rows like sea - bil - lows roll, What - ev - er my lot, Thou hast
this blest as - sur - ance con - trol, That Christ hath re - gard - ed my
sin— not in part but the whole,—Is nailed to His cross, and I
clouds be rolled back as a scroll, The trump shall re- sound, and the
taught me to say: "It is well, it is well with my soul."
help - less es - tate, And hath shed His own blood for my soul.
bear it no more; Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
Lord shall de-scend,—"E- ven so"— it is well with my soul.
CHORUS.
It is well..... with my soul,..... it is well, it is well with my soul!
It is well with my soul,

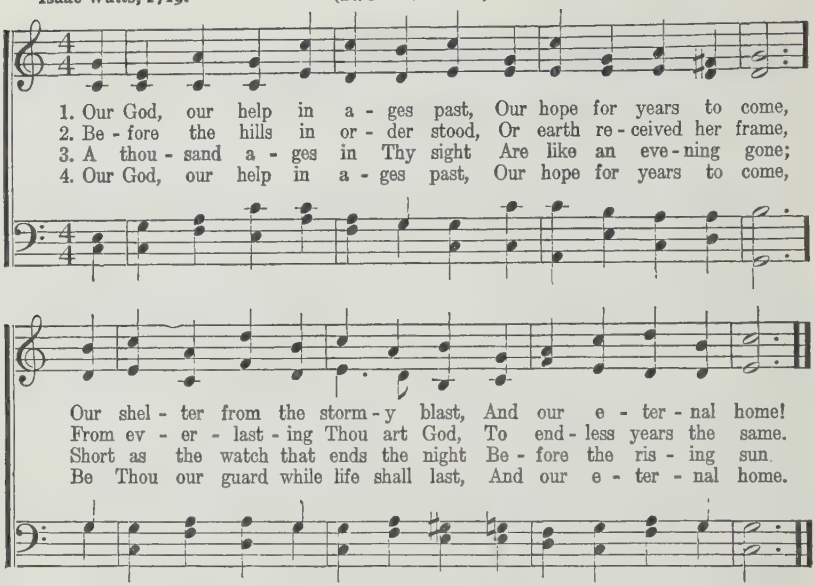
126 Blessed Assurance.

F. J. Crosby. Mrs. Jos. F. Knapp.

1. Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of
2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, Vis-ions of rap-ture now
3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav-iour am
glo-ry di-vine! Heir of sal-va-tion, pur-chase of God, Born of His
burst on my sight, An-gels de-scend-ing, bring from a-bove Ech-oes of
hap-py and blest, Watch-ing and wait-ing, look-ing a-bove, Filled with His
CHORUS.
Spir-it, washed in His blood.
mer-cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto-ry, this is my
good-ness, lost in His love.
song; Prais-ing my Sav-iour all the day long; This is my
sto-ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-iour all the day long.

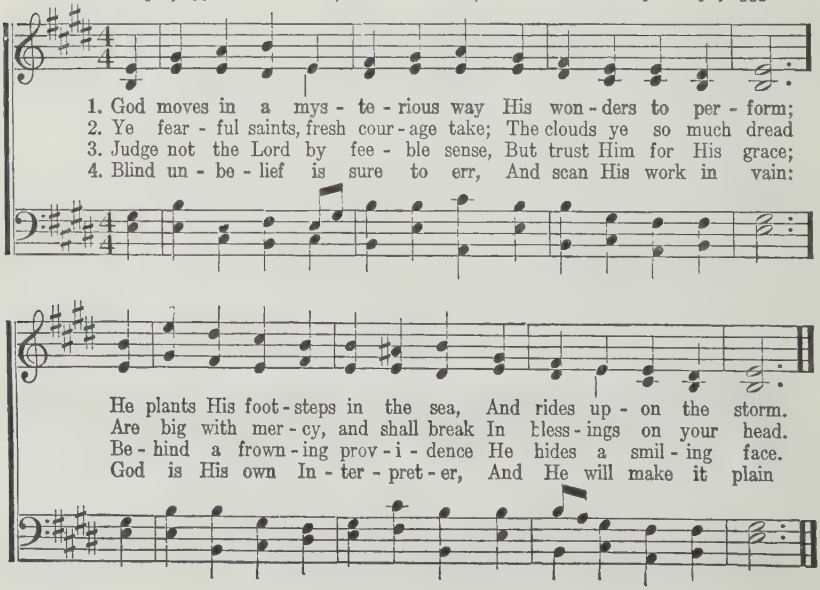
127 Our God, Our Help in Ages Past.

Isaac Watts, 1719. (St. Anne. C. M.) William Croft, 1708.


1. Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
2. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,
3. A thou - sand a - ges in Thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone;
4. Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home!
From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same.
Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.
Be Thou our guard while life shall last, And our e - ter - nal home.

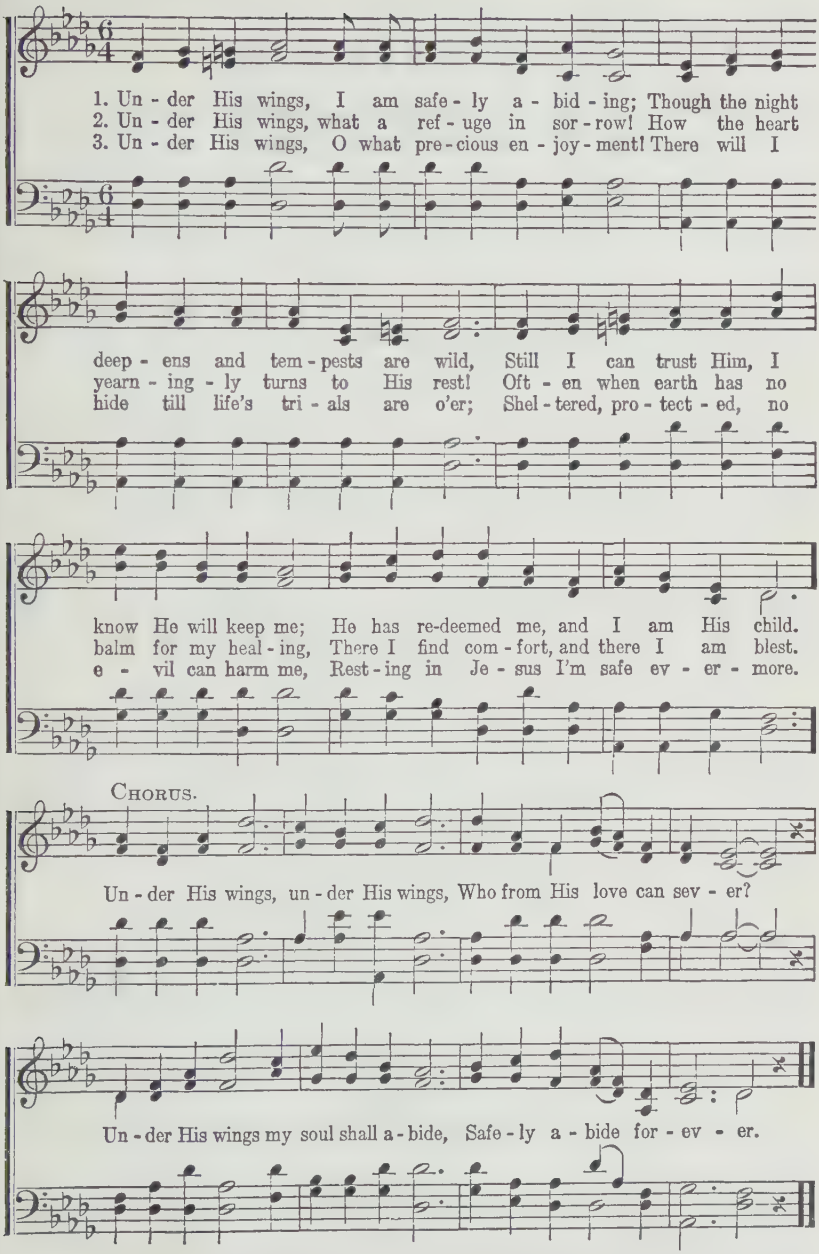
128 God Moves in a Mysterious Way.

William Cowper, 1772. (Dundee. C. M.) Christopher Tye, 1553.


1. God moves in a mys - te - rious way His won - ders to per - form;
2. Ye fear - ful saints, fresh cour - age take; The clouds ye so much dread
3. Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, But trust Him for His grace;
4. Blind un - be - lief is sure to err, And scan His work in vain:
He plants His foot - steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm.
Are big with mer - cy, and shall break In bless - ings on your head.
Be - hind a frown - ing prov - i - dence He hides a smil - ing face.
God is His own In - ter - pret - er, And He will make it plain

129 Under His Wings.

Rev. W. O. Cushing. Ira D. Sankey.


1. Un - der His wings, I am safe - ly a - bid - ing; Though the night
2. Un - der His wings, what a ref - uge in sor - row! How the heart
3. Un - der His wings, O what pre - cious en - joy - ment! There will I
deep - ens and tem - pests are wild, Still I can trust Him, I
yearn - ing - ly turns to His rest! Oft - en when earth has no
hide till life's tri - als are o'er; Shel - tered, pro - tect - ed, no
know He will keep me; He has re-deemed me, and I am His child.
balm for my heal - ing, There I find com - fort, and there I am blest.
e - vil can harm me, Rest - ing in Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.
CHORUS.
Un - der His wings, un - der His wings, Who from His love can sev - er?
Un - der His wings my soul shall a - bide, Safe - ly a - bide for - ev - er.

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130 Fade, Fade, Each Earthly Joy.

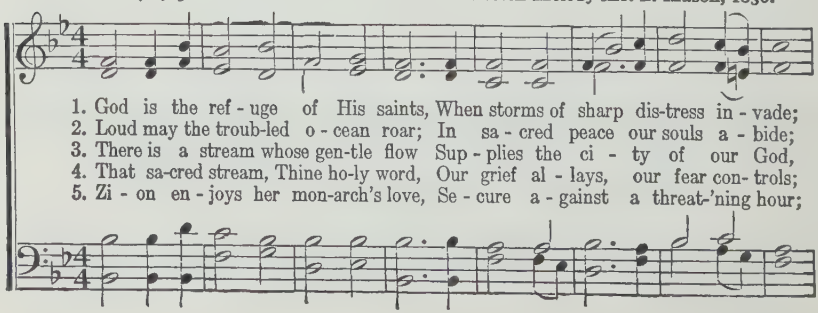
Jane C. Bonar. (Lundie.) Theodore E. Perkins.

1. Fade, fade, each earth - ly joy; Je - sus is mine. Break ev - 'ry
2. Tempt not my soul a - way; Je - sus is mine. Here would I
3. Fare - well, ye dreams of night; Je - sus is mine. Lost in this
4. Fare - well, mor- tal - i - ty; Je - sus is mine. Wel - come, e -
ten - der tie; Je - sus is mine. Dark is the wil - der-ness, Earth has no
ev - er stay; Je - sus is mine. Per - ish - ing things of clay, Born but for
dawning bright, Je - sus is mine. All that my soul has tried Left but a
ter - ni - ty; Je - sus is mine. Wel-come, O loved and blest, Wel-come, sweet
rest - ing place, Je - sus a - lone can bless; Je - sus is mine.
one brief day, Pass from my heart a - way; Je - sus is mine.
dis - mal void; Je - sus has sat - is - fied; Je - sus is mine.
scenes of rest, Wel - come, my Sav - ior's breast; Je - sus is mine.

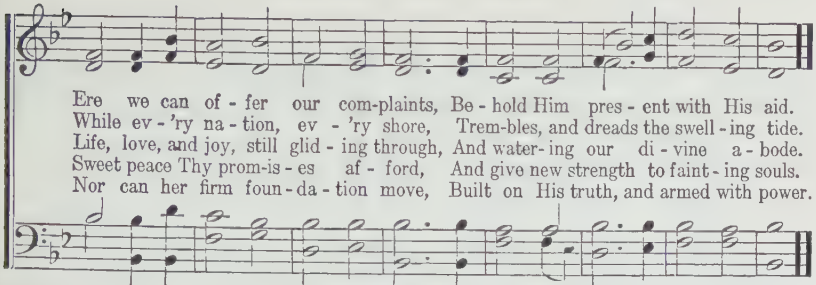
131 God Is the Refuge of His Saints.

(Ward. L. M.)

Isaac Watts, 1719. Old Scotch Melody Arr. L. Mason, 1830.

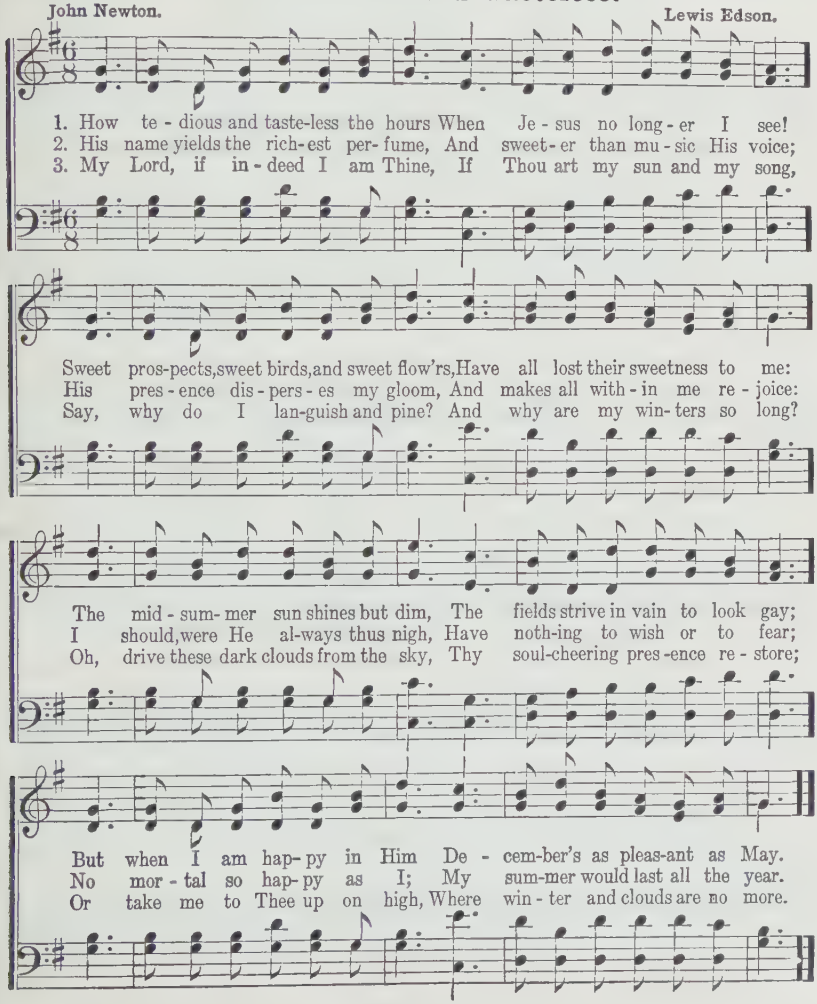

1. God is the ref - uge of His saints, When storms of sharp dis-tress in - vade;
2. Loud may the troub-led o - cean roar; In sa - cred peace our souls a - bide;
3. There is a stream whose gen-tle flow Sup - plies the ci - ty of our God,
4. That sa-cred stream, Thine ho-ly word, Our grief al - lays, our fear con- trols;
5. Zi - on en - joys her mon-arch's love, Se - cure a - gainst a threat-'ning hour;

God Is the Refuge of His Saints.—Concluded.


Ere we can of - fer our com-plaints, Be - hold Him pres - ent with His aid.
While ev - 'ry na - tion, ev - 'ry shore, Trem-bles, and dreads the swell - ing tide.
Life, love, and joy, still glid - ing through, And water- ing our di - vine a - bode.
Sweet peace Thy prom-is - es af - ford, And give new strength to faint - ing souls.
Nor can her firm foun - da - tion move, Built on His truth, and armed with power.

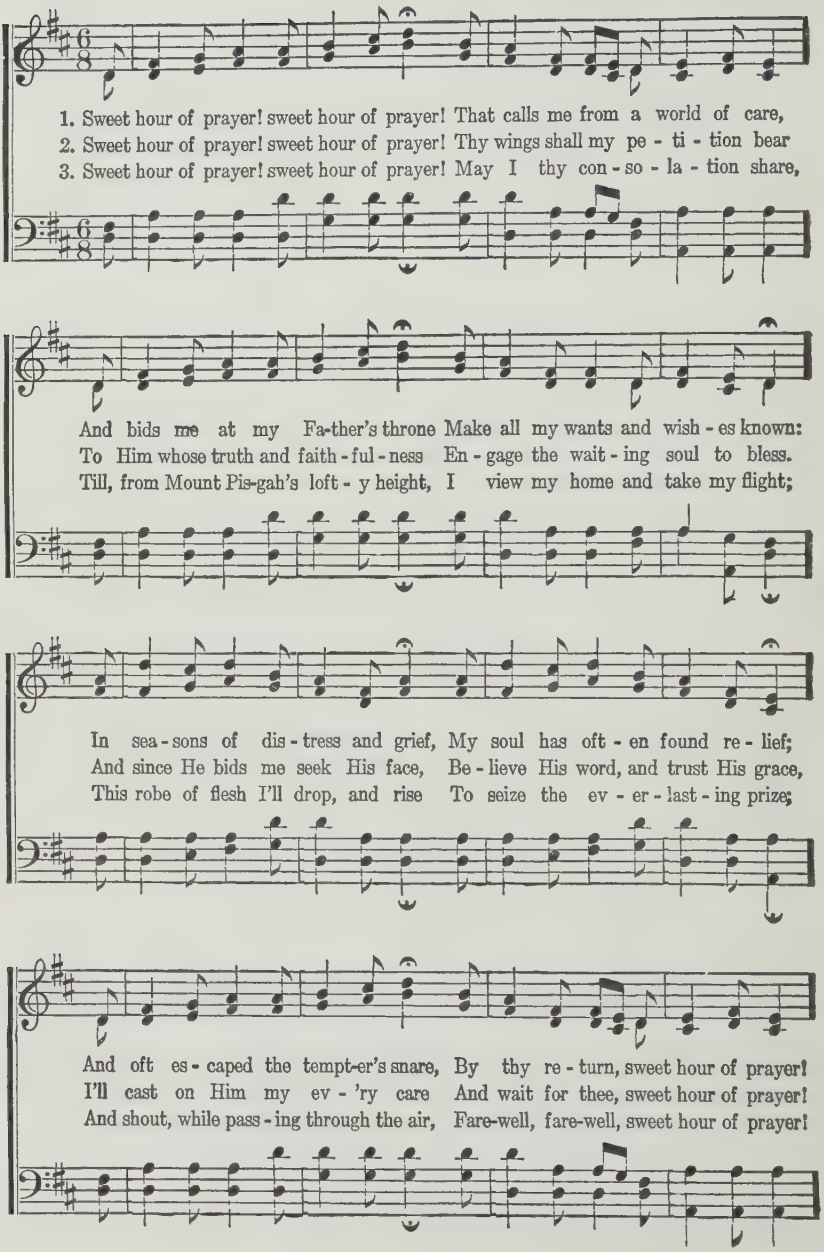
132 How Tedious and Tasteless.

John Newton. Lewis Edson.


1. How te - dious and taste-less the hours When Je - sus no long - er I see!
2. His name yields the rich-est per- fume, And sweet- er than mu - sic His voice;
3. My Lord, if in - deed I am Thine, If Thou art my sun and my song,
Sweet pros-pects,sweet birds,and sweet flow'rs,Have all lost their sweetness to me:
His pres - ence dis - pers - es my gloom, And makes all with - in me re - joice:
Say, why do I lan-guish and pine? And why are my win- ters so long?
The mid - sum- mer sun shines but dim, The fields strive in vain to look gay;
I should,were He al-ways thus nigh, Have noth-ing to wish or to fear;
Oh, drive these dark clouds from the sky, Thy soul-cheering pres -ence re - store;
But when I am hap- py in Him De - cem-ber's as pleas-ant as May.
No mor - tal so hap- py as I; My sum-mer would last all the year.
Or take me to Thee up on high, Where win - ter and clouds are no more.

133 Sweet Hour of Prayer.

William W. Walford. (8s. D.) William B. Bradbury, 1859.

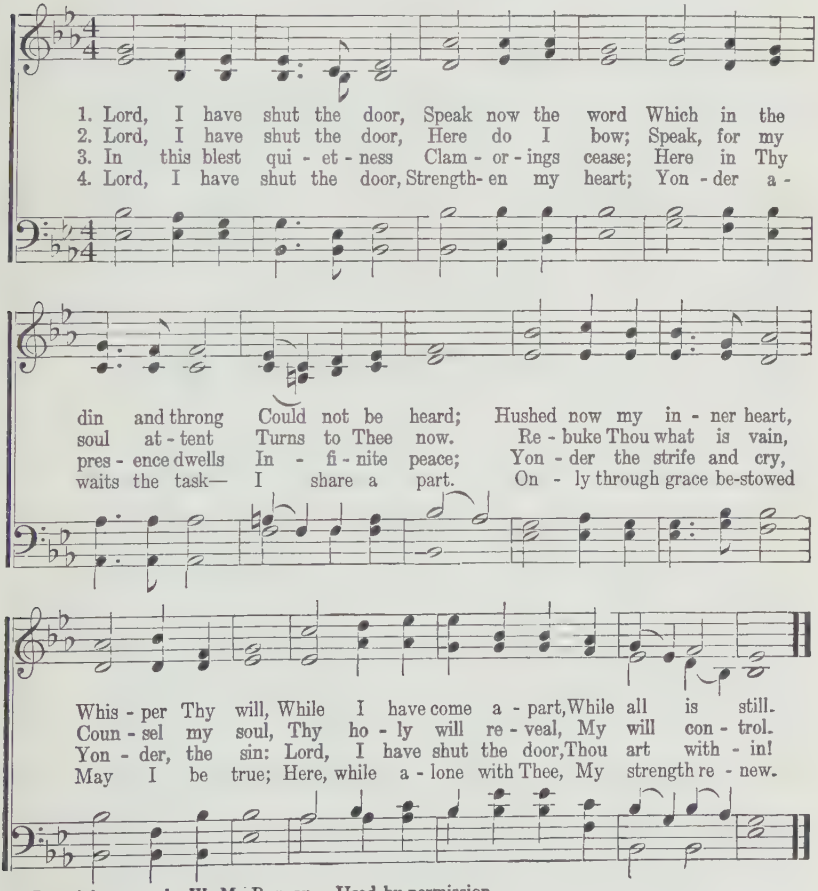

1. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! That calls me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear
3. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! May I thy con - so - la - tion share,
And bids me at my Fa-ther's throne Make all my wants and wish - es known:
To Him whose truth and faith - ful - ness En - gage the wait - ing soul to bless.
Till, from Mount Pis-gah's loft - y height, I view my home and take my flight;
In sea - sons of dis - tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief;
And since He bids me seek His face, Be - lieve His word, and trust His grace,
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To seize the ev - er - last - ing prize;
And oft es - caped the tempt-er's snare, By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer!
I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!
And shout, while pass - ing through the air, Fare-well, fare-well, sweet hour of prayer!

Sweet Hour of Prayer.—Concluded.

And oft es - caped the tempt-er's snare, By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer!
I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!
And shout, while pass-ing through the air, Fare-well, fare-well, sweet hour of prayer!

134 Lord, I Have Shut the Door.

W. M. R. (Sanctuary.) William M. Runyan.


1. Lord, I have shut the door, Speak now the word Which in the
2. Lord, I have shut the door, Here do I bow; Speak, for my
3. In this blest qui - et - ness Clam - or - ings cease; Here in Thy
4. Lord, I have shut the door, Strength- en my heart; Yon - der a -
din and throng Could not be heard; Hushed now my in - ner heart,
soul at - tent Turns to Thee now. Re - buke Thou what is vain,
pres - ence dwells In - fi - nite peace; Yon - der the strife and cry,
waits the task— I share a part. On - ly through grace be-stowed
Whis - per Thy will, While I have come a - part, While all is still.
Coun - sel my soul, Thy ho - ly will re - veal, My will con - trol.
Yon - der, the sin: Lord, I have shut the door, Thou art with - in!
May I be true; Here, while a - lone with Thee, My strength re - new.

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135 I Need Thee Every Hour.

Mrs. Annie S. Hawks. Rev. Robert Lowry.

1. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten - der voice like
2. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Temp-ta-tions lose their
3. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quick-ly and a -
4. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One; O make me Thine in -
Thine Can peace af - ford.
power When Thou art nigh. I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev - 'ry hour I
bide, Or life is vain.
deed, Thou bless - ed Son!
need Thee! O bless me now, my Sav - iour, I come to Thee!

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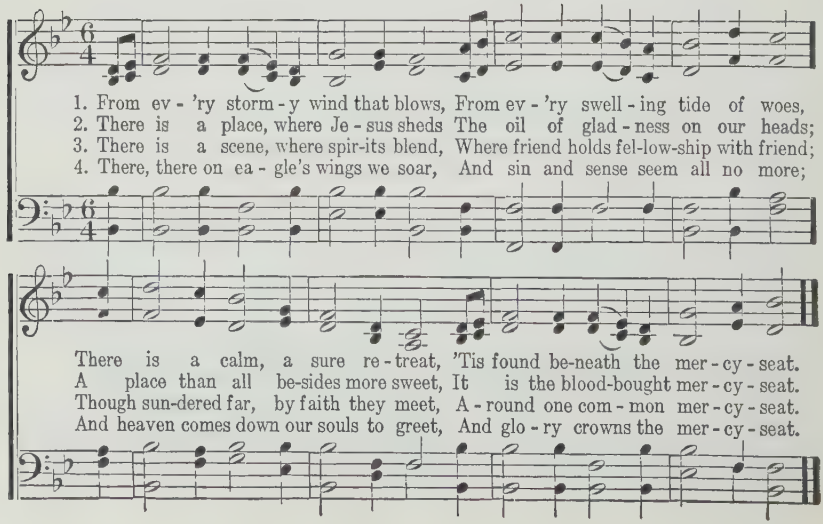
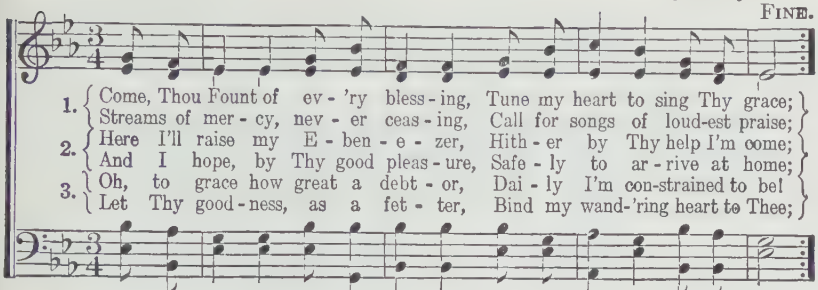
136 From Every Stormy Wind That Blows.

Rev. Hugh Stowell, 1828. (Retreat. L. M.) Thomas Hastings, 1842.


1. From ev - 'ry storm - y wind that blows, From ev - 'ry swell - ing tide of woes,
2. There is a place, where Je - sus sheds The oil of glad - ness on our heads;
3. There is a scene, where spir-its blend, Where friend holds fel-low-ship with friend;
4. There, there on ea - gle's wings we soar, And sin and sense seem all no more;
There is a calm, a sure re - treat, 'Tis found be-neath the mer - cy - seat.
A place than all be-sides more sweet, It is the blood-bought mer - cy - seat.
Though sun-dered far, by faith they meet, A - round one com - mon mer - cy - seat.
And heaven comes down our souls to greet, And glo - ry crowns the mer - cy - seat.

137 Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing.

Rev. R. Robinson. (Nettleton. 8s. 7s. D.) John Wyeth.


FINE.
1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise;
2. Here I'll raise my E - ben - e - zer, Hith - er by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleas - ure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home;
3. Oh, to grace how great a debt - or, Dai - ly I'm con-strained to be!
Let Thy good - ness, as a fet - ter, Bind my wand-'ring heart to Thee;
D.C.—Praise the mount,—I'm fixed up - on it! Mount of Thy re-deem-ing love.
He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter-posed His precious blood.
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a-bove.
D.C.
Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove;
Je - sus sought me when a strang - er, Wand-'ring from the fold of God;
Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it— Prone to leave the God I love—

138 Thy Kingdom Come.

A. B. S. A. B. Simpson.

1. O Christ my Lord and King, This is the prayer I bring;
2. Help me to work and pray, Help me to live each day;
3. Up - on my heart's high throne, Rule Thou, and Thou a - lone;
4. Through all the earth a - broad, Wher - ev - er man has trod,
5. Soon may our King ap - pear, Haste Bright Mil - len - nial Year;
This is the song I sing, Thy king-dom come, Thy king-dom come,
That all I do may say, Thy king-dom come, Thy king-dom come.
Let me be all Thine own; Thy king-dom come, Thy king-dom come.
Send forth Thy word, O God, Thy king-dom come, Thy king-dom come.
We live to bring it near; Thy king-dom come, Thy king-dom come.

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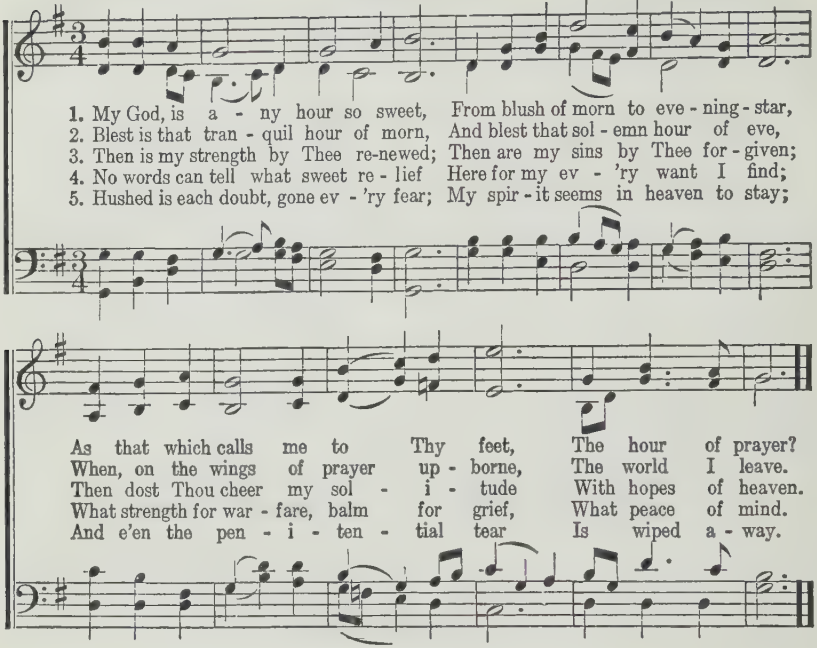
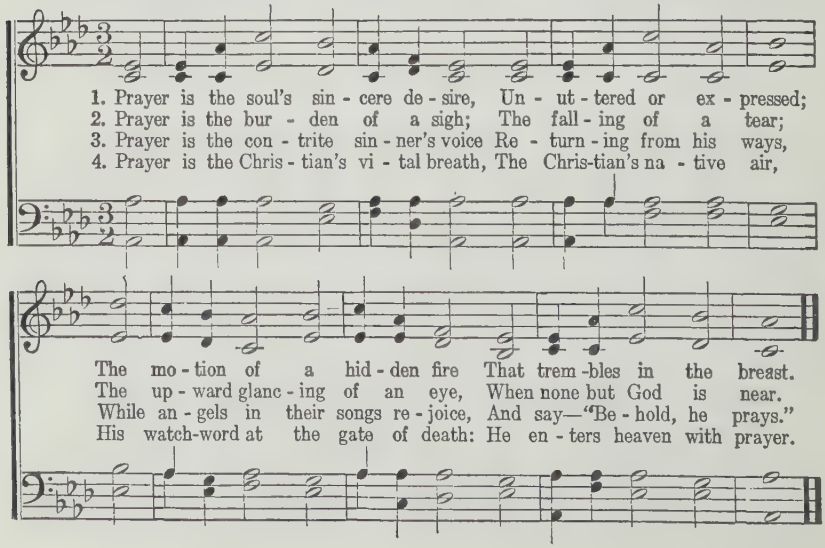
139 My God, Is Any Hour So Sweet.

Charlotte Elliott, 1824. (Almsgiving. 8.8.8.4.) Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1875.


1. My God, is a - ny hour so sweet, From blush of morn to eve - ning - star,
2. Blest is that tran - quil hour of morn, And blest that sol - emn hour of eve,
3. Then is my strength by Thee re-newed; Then are my sins by Thee for - given;
4. No words can tell what sweet re - lief Here for my ev - 'ry want I find;
5. Hushed is each doubt, gone ev - 'ry fear; My spir - it seems in heaven to stay;
As that which calls me to Thy feet, The hour of prayer?
When, on the wings of prayer up - borne, The world I leave.
Then dost Thou cheer my sol - i - tude With hopes of heaven.
What strength for war - fare, balm for grief, What peace of mind.
And e'en the pen - i - ten - tial tear Is wiped a - way.

140 Prayer Is the Soul's Sincere Desire.

J. Montgomery, 1771-1854. (Evan. C. M.) Wm. H. Havergal, 1846.


1. Prayer is the soul's sin - cere de - sire, Un - ut - tered or ex - pressed;
2. Prayer is the bur - den of a sigh; The fall - ing of a tear;
3. Prayer is the con - trite sin - ner's voice Re - turn - ing from his ways,
4. Prayer is the Chris - tian's vi - tal breath, The Chris-tian's na - tive air,
The mo - tion of a hid - den fire That trem - bles in the breast.
The up - ward glanc - ing of an eye, When none but God is near.
While an - gels in their songs re - joice, And say—"Be - hold, he prays."
His watch-word at the gate of death: He en - ters heaven with prayer.

141 Open My Eyes That I May See.

C. H. S. & Fred. P. Morris. Clara H. Scott.

1. O - pen my eyes, that I may see Glimps-es of truth Thou hast for me;
2. O - pen my ears, that I may hear Voi - ces of truth Thou send - est clear;
3. O - pen my mouth, and let me bear Tid-ings of mer - cy ev - 'ry-where;
4. O - pen my mind, that I may read More of Thy love in word and deed;
5. O - pen my way, that I may bring Trophies of grace to Christ, my King;
Place in my hands the won-der-ful key That shall un- clasp, and set me free.
And while the wave-notes fall on my ear, Ev -'ry-thing false will dis - ap- pear.
O - pen my heart, and let me pre-pare Love with Thy chil - dren thus to share.
What shall I fear while yet Thou dost lead? On - ly for light from Thee I plead.
Ech-oed in love Thy word shall out-ring, Sweet as the note that an - gels sing.
Si - lent- ly now I wait for Thee, Read -y, my God, Thy will to see;
Si - lent- ly now I wait for Thee, Read -y, my God, Thy will to see;
Si - lent- ly now I wait for Thee, Read -y, my God, Thy will to see;
Si - lent- ly now I wait for Thee, Read -y, my God, Thy will to see;
Si - lent- ly now I wait for Thee, Read -y, my God, Thy will to see;
O - pen my eyes, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it Di - vine!
O - pen my ears, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it Di - vine!
O - pen my heart, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it Di - vine!
O - pen my mind, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it Di - vine!
O - pen my way, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it Di - vine!

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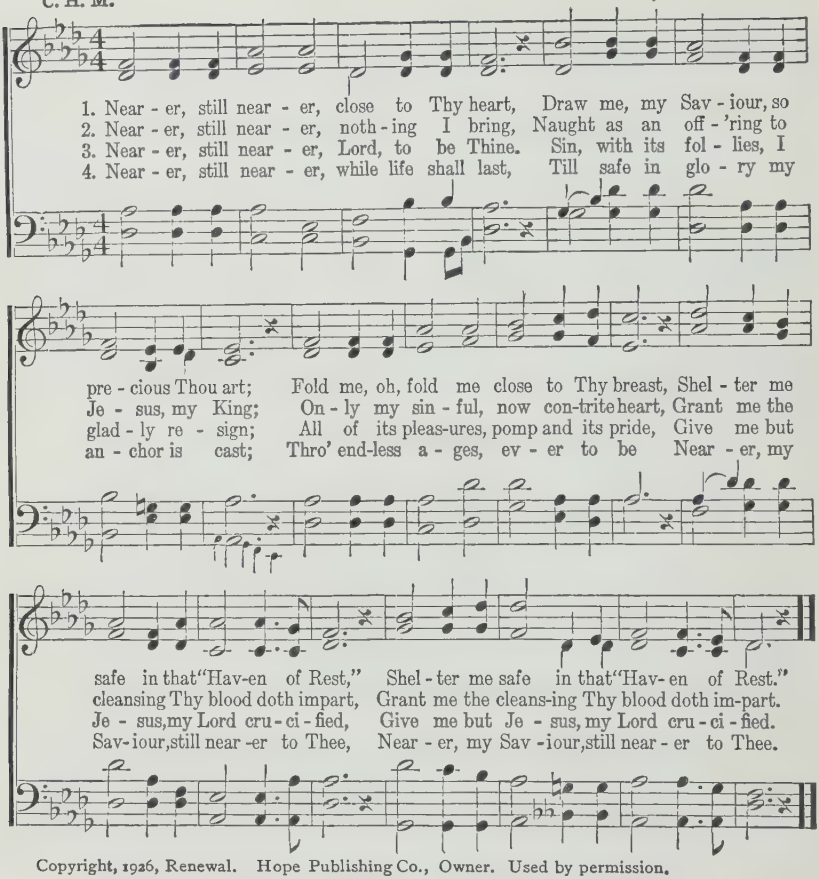
142 Nearer, Still Nearer.

C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.


1. Near - er, still near - er, close to Thy heart, Draw me, my Sav - iour, so
2. Near - er, still near - er, noth - ing I bring, Naught as an off - 'ring to
3. Near - er, still near - er, Lord, to be Thine. Sin, with its fol - lies, I
4. Near - er, still near - er, while life shall last, Till safe in glo - ry my
pre - cious Thou art; Fold me, oh, fold me close to Thy breast, Shel - ter me
Je - sus, my King; On - ly my sin - ful, now con-trite heart, Grant me the
glad - ly re - sign; All of its pleas-ures, pomp and its pride, Give me but
an - chor is cast; Thro' end-less a - ges, ev - er to be Near - er, my
safe in that "Hav-en of Rest," Shel - ter me safe in that "Hav-en of Rest."
cleansing Thy blood doth impart, Grant me the cleans-ing Thy blood doth im-part.
Je - sus, my Lord cru - ci - fied, Give me but Je - sus, my Lord cru - ci - fied.
Sav-iour, still near-er to Thee, Near - er, my Sav - iour, still near - er to Thee.

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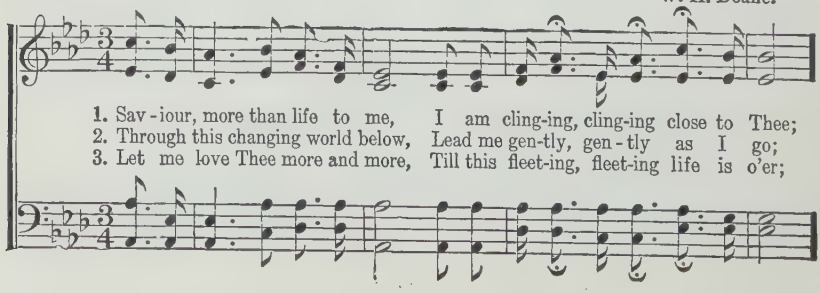
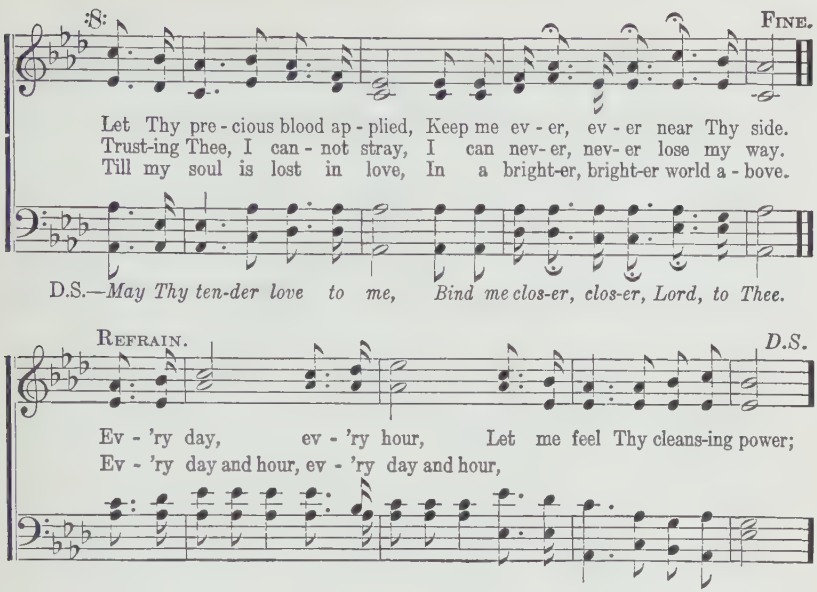
143 Saviour, More Than Life to Me.

Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.

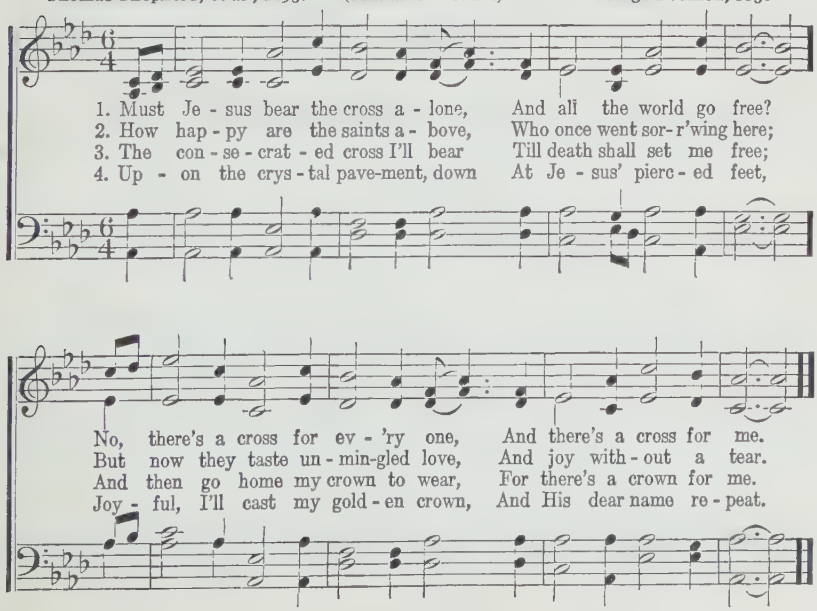

1. Sav - iour, more than life to me, I am cling-ing, cling-ing close to Thee;
2. Through this changing world below, Lead me gen-tly, gen - tly as I go;
3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleet-ing, fleet-ing life is o'er;

Saviour More Than Life to Me.—Concluded.


:S:
FINE.
Let Thy pre - cious blood ap - plied, Keep me ev - er, ev - er near Thy side.
Trust-ing Thee, I can - not stray, I can nev- er, nev- er lose my way.
Till my soul is lost in love, In a bright-er, bright-er world a - bove.
D.S.—May Thy ten-der love to me, Bind me clos-er, clos-er, Lord, to Thee.
REFRAIN.
D.S.
Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry hour, Let me feel Thy cleans-ing power;
Ev - 'ry day and hour, ev - 'ry day and hour,

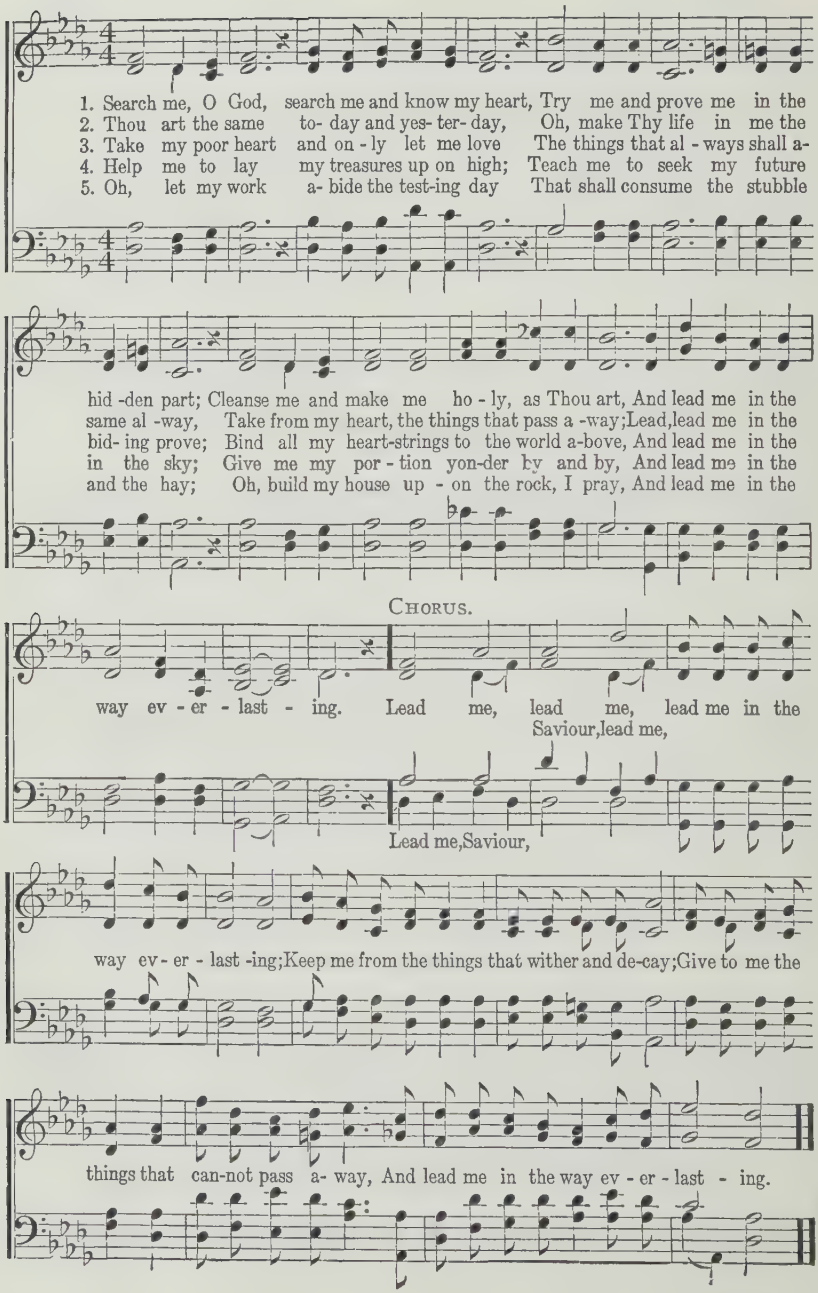
144 Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone.

Thomas Shepherd, et al., 1693. (Maitland C. M.) George N. Allen, 1850


1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?
2. How hap - py are the saints a - bove, Who once went sor- r'wing here;
3. The con - se - crat - ed cross I'll bear Till death shall set me free;
4. Up - on the crys - tal pave-ment, down At Je - sus' pierc - ed feet,
No, there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
But now they taste un - min-gled love, And joy with - out a tear.
And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
Joy - ful, I'll cast my gold - en crown, And His dear name re - peat.

145 Search Me, O God.

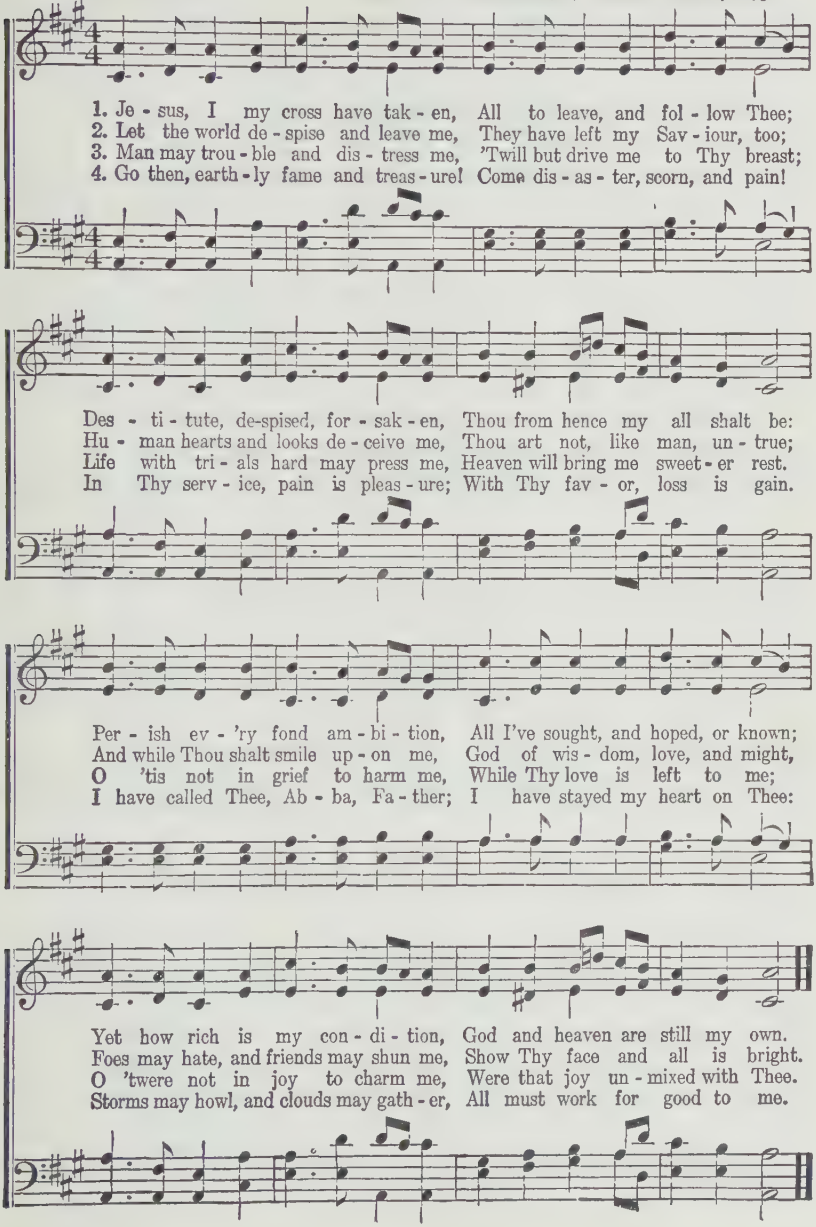
A. B. S. Rev. A. B. Simpson.


1. Search me, O God, search me and know my heart, Try me and prove me in the
2. Thou art the same to- day and yes- ter- day, Oh, make Thy life in me the
3. Take my poor heart and on - ly let me love The things that al - ways shall a-
4. Help me to lay my treasures up on high; Teach me to seek my future
5. Oh, let my work a- bide the test-ing day That shall consume the stubble
hid -den part; Cleanse me and make me ho - ly, as Thou art, And lead me in the
same al -way, Take from my heart, the things that pass a -way; Lead, lead me in the
bid- ing prove; Bind all my heart-strings to the world a-bove, And lead me in the
in the sky; Give me my por - tion yon-der by and by, And lead me in the
and the hay; Oh, build my house up - on the rock, I pray, And lead me in the
Chorus.
way ev - er - last - ing. Lead me, lead me, lead me in the
Saviour, lead me,
Lead me, Saviour,
way ev - er - last -ing; Keep me from the things that wither and de-cay; Give to me the
things that can-not pass a- way, And lead me in the way ev - er - last - ing.

146 Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken.

(Ellesdie. 8s. 7s. D.)

Henry F. Lyte, 1824. Arr. from W. A. Mozart, by Hubert P. Main, 1873.


1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave, and fol - low Thee;
2. Let the world de - spise and leave me, They have left my Sav - iour, too;
3. Man may trou - ble and dis - tress me, 'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;
4. Go then, earth - ly fame and treas - ure! Come dis - as - ter, scorn, and pain!
Des - ti - tute, de-spised, for - sak - en, Thou from hence my all shalt be:
Hu - man hearts and looks de - ceive me, Thou art not, like man, un - true;
Life with tri - als hard may press me, Heaven will bring me sweet - er rest.
In Thy serv - ice, pain is pleas - ure; With Thy fav - or, loss is gain.
Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, and hoped, or known;
And while Thou shalt smile up - on me, God of wis - dom, love, and might,
O 'tis not in grief to harm me, While Thy love is left to me;
I have called Thee, Ab - ba, Fa - ther; I have stayed my heart on Thee:
Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and heaven are still my own.
Foes may hate, and friends may shun me, Show Thy face and all is bright.
O 'twere not in joy to charm me, Were that joy un - mixed with Thee.
Storms may howl, and clouds may gath - er, All must work for good to me.

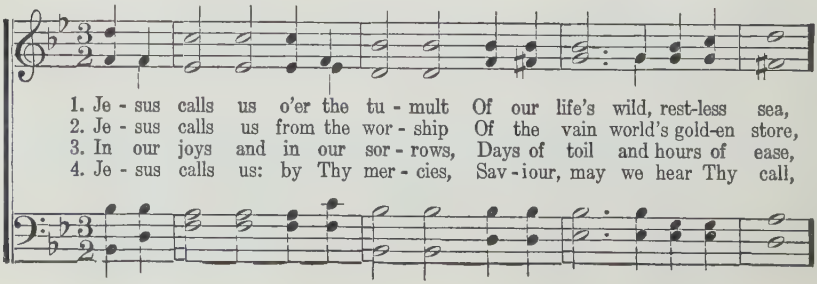
147 More Holiness Give Me.

P. P. B., 1873. (6s. 5s.) P. P. Bliss, 1873.

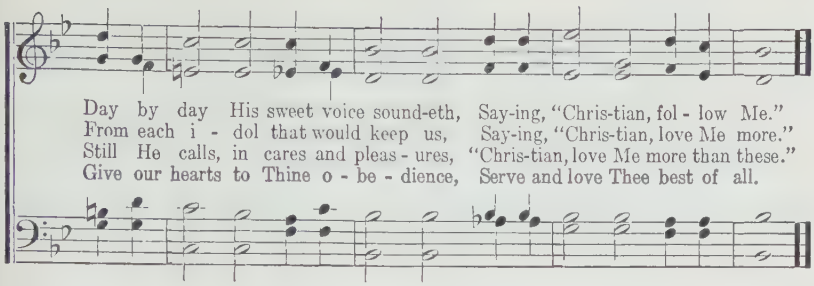
1. More ho - li - ness give me, More striv-ings with - in; More pa-tience in
2. More grat - i - tude give me, More trust in the Lord; More pride in His
3. More pu - ri - ty give me, More strength to o'er-come; More free-dom from
suf - f'ring, More sor - row for sin; More faith in my Sav - iour,
glo - ry, More hope in His word; More tears for His sor - rows,
earth-stains, More long - ings for home; More fit for the king - dom,
rit.
More sense of His care; More joy in His serv - ice, More pur-pose in prayer.
More pain at His grief; More meek-ness in tri - al, More praise for re - lief.
More used would I be; More bless-ed and ho - ly, More Sav-iour, like Thee.

148 Jesus Calls Us, O'er the Tumult.

Cecil F. Alexander, 1852. (Galilee. 8s. 7s.) William H. Jude, 1887.


1. Je - sus calls us o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest-less sea,
2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold-en store,
3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Je - sus calls us: by Thy mer - cies, Sav - iour, may we hear Thy call,

Jesus Calls Us, O'er the Tumult.—Concluded.


Day by day His sweet voice sound-eth, Say-ing, "Chris-tian, fol - low Me."
From each i - dol that would keep us, Say-ing, "Chris-tian, love Me more."
Still He calls, in cares and pleas - ures, "Chris-tian, love Me more than these."
Give our hearts to Thine o - be - dience, Serve and love Thee best of all.

149 Have Thine Own Way, Lord!

Adelaide A. Pollard, 1906. (5s. 4s.) Geo. C. Stebbins, 1907.

Slowly.

1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Thou art the
2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Search me and
3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Wound-ed and
4. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Hold o'er my
Pot - ter, I am the clay. Mould me and make me
try me Mas - ter, to - day! Whit - er than snow, Lord,
wea - ry, Help me I pray! Pow - er— all pow - er—
be - ing, Ab - so - lute sway! Fill with Thy Spir - it
Aft - er Thy will, While I am wait - ing Yield-ed and still.
Wash me just now, As in Thy pres - ence Hum-bly I bow.
Sure - ly is Thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav - iour di - vine!
Till all shall see Christ on - ly, al - ways, Liv - ing in me!

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150 Take Time To Be Holy.

W. D. Longstaff. (6s. 5s.) George C. Stebbins, 1890.

1. Take time to be ho - ly, Speak oft with thy Lord; A - bide in Him
2. Take time to be ho - ly, The world rush - es on; Spend much time in
3. Take time to be ho - ly, Let Him be thy Guide; And run not be -
4. Take time to be ho - ly, Be calm in thy soul; Each thought and each
al - ways, And feed on His Word. Make friends of God's chil - dren;
se - cret With Je - sus a - lone— By look - ing to Je - sus,
fore Him, What - ev - er be - tide; In joy or in sor - row,
mo - tive Be - neath His con - trol; Thus led by His Spir - it
Help those who are weak; For - get - ting in noth - ing His bless-ing to seek.
Like Him thou shalt be; Thy friends in thy con - duct His like-ness shall see.
Still fol - low thy Lord, And, look-ing to Je - sus, Still trust in His Word.
To foun-tains of love, Thou soon shalt be fit - ted For serv - ice a - bove.

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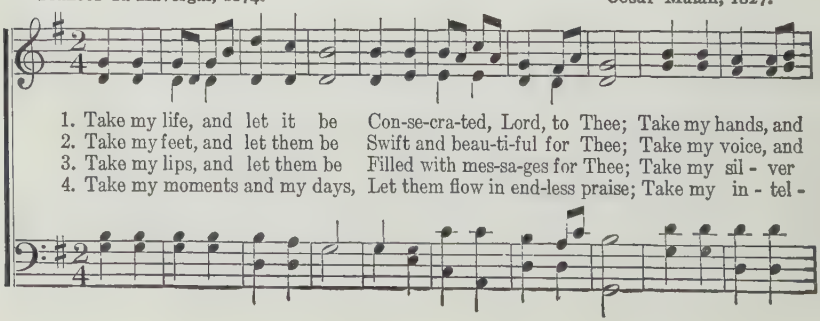
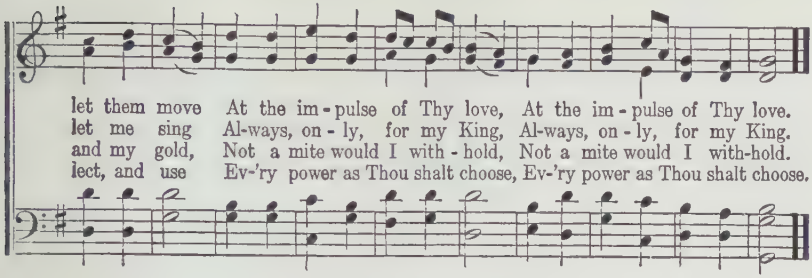
151 Take My Life, and Let It Be.

Frances R. Havergal, 1874. Cesar Malan, 1827.


1. Take my life, and let it be Con-se-cra-ted, Lord, to Thee; Take my hands, and
2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau-ti-ful for Thee; Take my voice, and
3. Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes-sa-ges for Thee; Take my sil - ver
4. Take my moments and my days, Let them flow in end-less praise; Take my in - tel -

Take My Life and Let It Be.—Concluded.


let them move At the im-pulse of Thy love, At the im-pulse of Thy love.
let me sing Al-ways, on-ly, for my King, Al-ways, on-ly, for my King.
and my gold, Not a mite would I with-hold, Not a mite would I with-hold.
lect, and use Ev-'ry power as Thou shalt choose, Ev-'ry power as Thou shalt choose.

152 Use Me Today.

Gertrude R. Dugan. Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. Use me to-day, O Sav-iour di-vine! Cleanse and re-
2. Use me to-day, Lord, use ev-en me, Use me to
3. Use me to-day to scat-ter the seed, Bring-ing the
new this ser-vant of Thine. Lord, with Thy Spir-it fill me, I
lead some lost one to Thee; Lead where Thou wilt, Lord, op-en the
bless-ing some one may need. Wheth-er I toil or qui-et-ly
pray, Then, in Thy ser-vice, use me to-day.
way, And to Thy glo-ry, use me to-day.
pray, Bless-ed Lord Je-sus, use me to-day.

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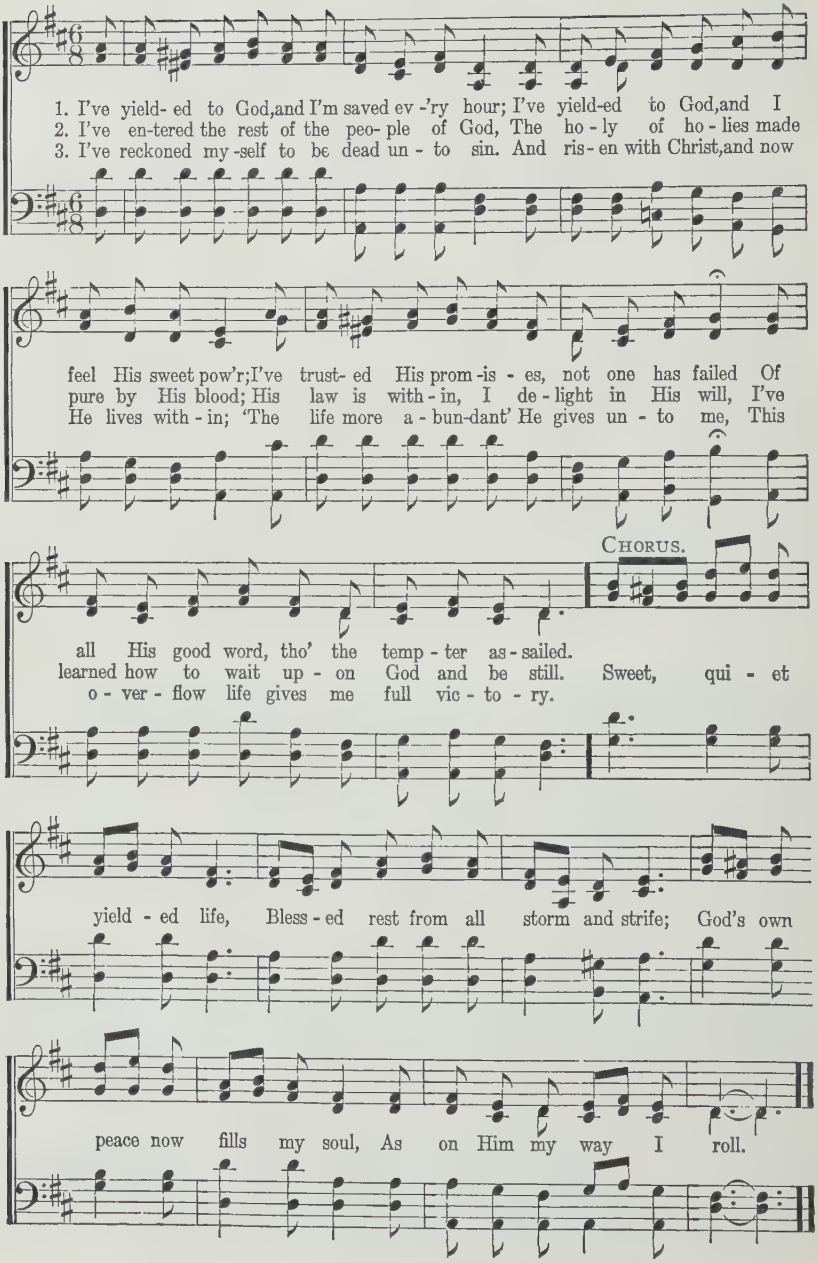
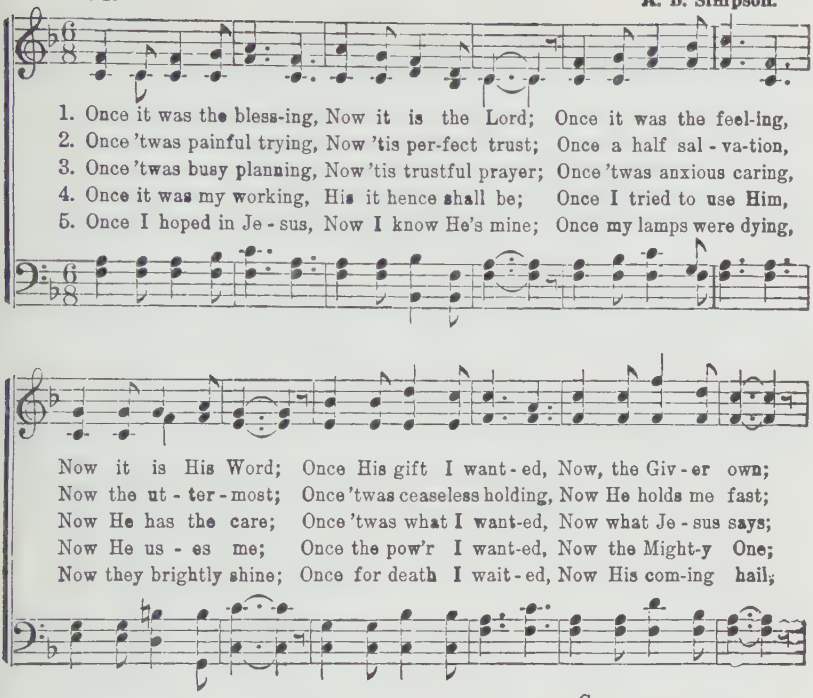
153 Yielded to God.

J. M. K. (Rom. 6 : 13.) Jas. M. Kirk.


1. I've yield- ed to God,and I'm saved ev -'ry hour; I've yield-ed to God,and I
2. I've en-tered the rest of the peo- ple of God, The ho - ly of ho - lies made
3. I've reckoned my -self to be dead un - to sin. And ris - en with Christ,and now
feel His sweet pow'r;I've trust- ed His prom -is - es, not one has failed Of
pure by His blood; His law is with - in, I de - light in His will, I've
He lives with - in; 'The life more a - bun-dant' He gives un - to me, This
CHORUS.
all His good word, tho' the temp - ter as - sailed.
learned how to wait up - on God and be still. Sweet, qui - et
o - ver - flow life gives me full vic - to - ry.
yield - ed life, Bless - ed rest from all storm and strife; God's own
peace now fills my soul, As on Him my way I roll.

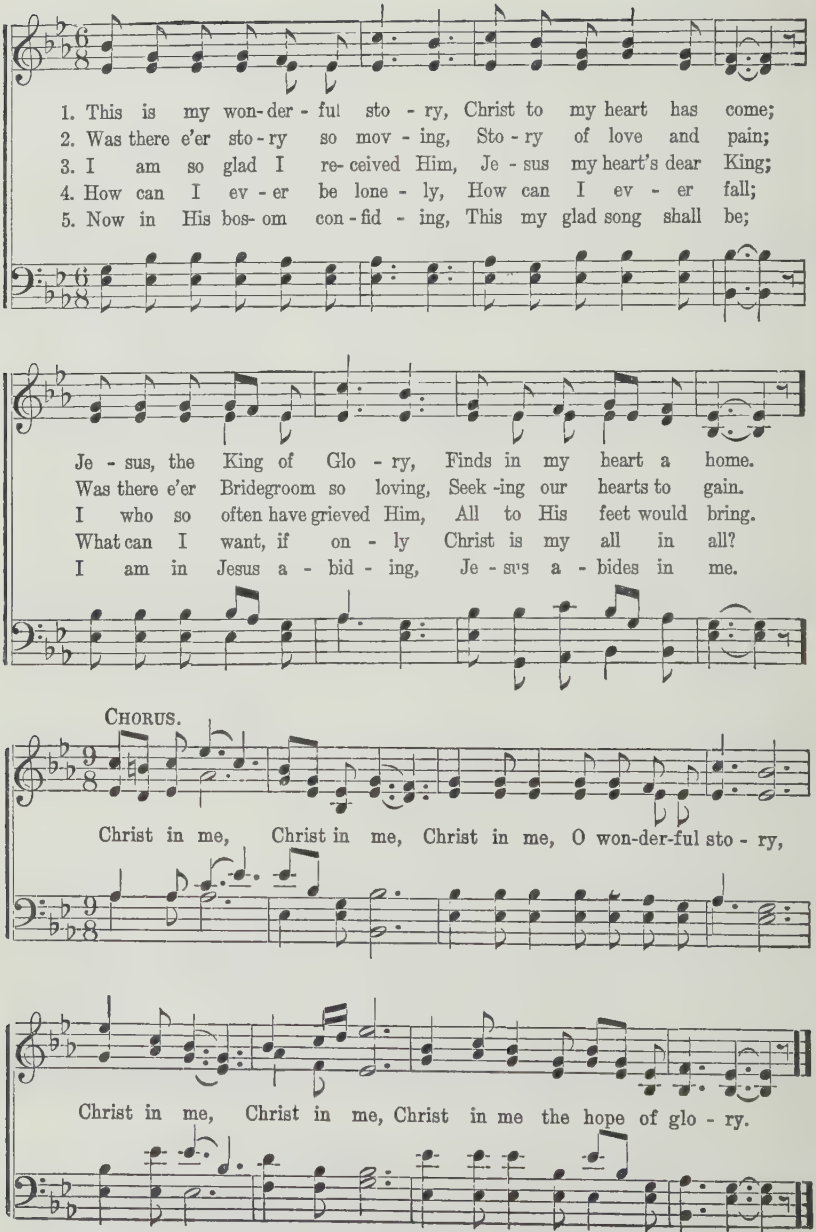
Himself.

A. B. S. A. B. Simpson.


1. Once it was the bless-ing, Now it is the Lord; Once it was the feel-ing,
2. Once 'twas painful trying, Now 'tis per-fect trust; Once a half sal - va-tion,
3. Once 'twas busy planning, Now 'tis trustful prayer; Once 'twas anxious caring,
4. Once it was my working, His it hence shall be; Once I tried to use Him,
5. Once I hoped in Je - sus, Now I know He's mine; Once my lamps were dying,
Now it is His Word; Once His gift I want - ed, Now, the Giv - er own;
Now the ut - ter - most; Once 'twas ceaseless holding, Now He holds me fast;
Now He has the care; Once 'twas what I want-ed, Now what Je - sus says;
Now He us - es me; Once the pow'r I want-ed, Now the Might-y One;
Now they brightly shine; Once for death I wait - ed, Now His com-ing hail;
CHORUS.
Once I sought for healing, Now Himself a - lone.
Once 'twas constant drifting, Now my anchor's cast.
Once 'twas constant asking, Now 'tis ceaseless praise. All in all for-ev - er,
Once for self I la - bored, Now for Him a - lone.
And my hopes are anchored Safe with-in the vail.
Je - sus will I sing; Ev-'ry thing in Je - sus, And Je-sus ev -'ry thing.

155 Christ in Me.

A. B. S. A. B. Simpson.


1. This is my won-der-ful sto-ry, Christ to my heart has come;
2. Was there e'er sto-ry so mov-ing, Sto-ry of love and pain;
3. I am so glad I re-ceived Him, Je-sus my heart's dear King;
4. How can I ev-er be lone-ly, How can I ev-er fall;
5. Now in His bos-om con-fid-ing, This my glad song shall be;
Je-sus, the King of Glo-ry, Finds in my heart a home.
Was there e'er Bridegroom so loving, Seek-ing our hearts to gain.
I who so often have grieved Him, All to His feet would bring.
What can I want, if on-ly Christ is my all in all?
I am in Jesus a-bid-ing, Je-sus a-bides in me.
CHORUS.
Christ in me, Christ in me, Christ in me, O won-der-ful sto-ry,
Christ in me, Christ in me, Christ in me the hope of glo-ry.

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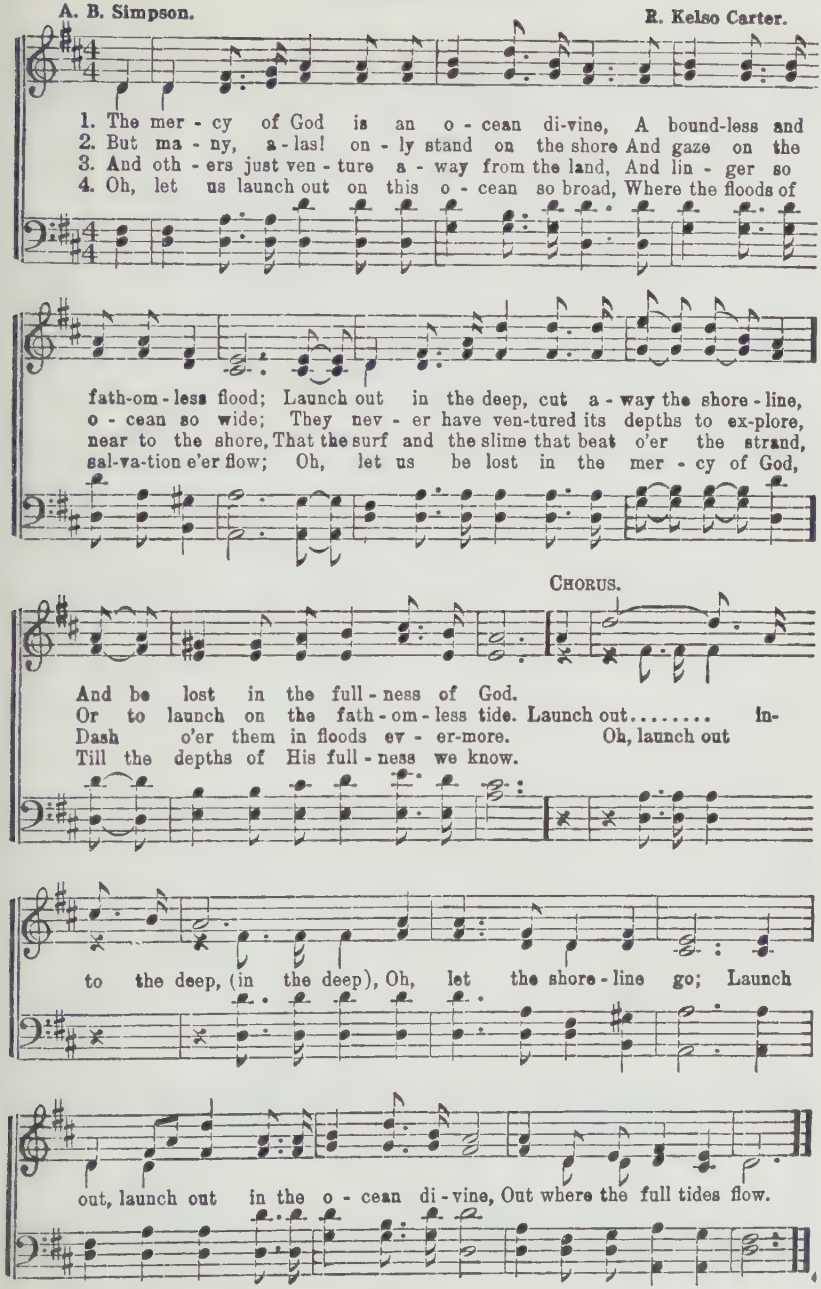
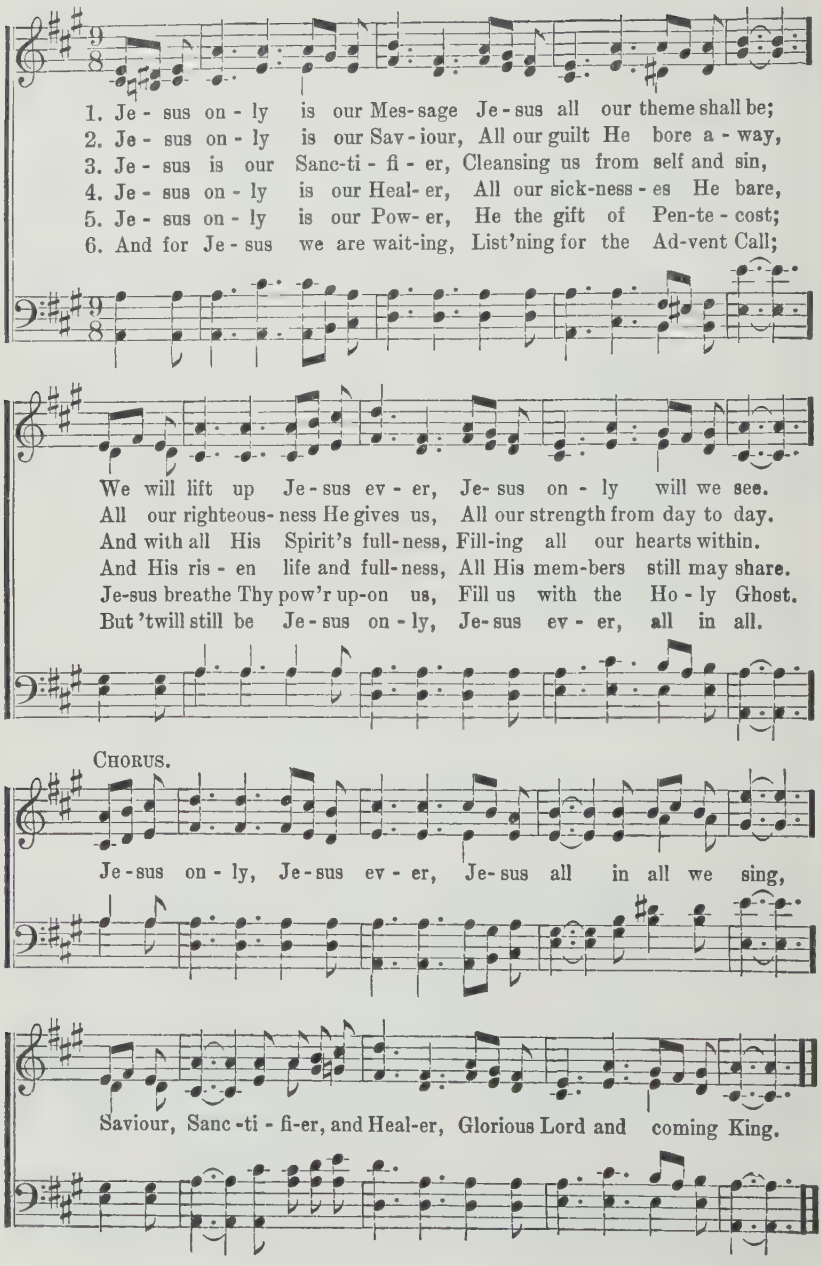
Launch Out.

A. B. Simpson. R. Kelso Carter.


1. The mer - cy of God is an o - cean di-vine, A bound-less and
2. But ma - ny, a - las! on - ly stand on the shore And gaze on the
3. And oth - ers just ven - ture a - way from the land, And lin - ger so
4. Oh, let us launch out on this o - cean so broad, Where the floods of
fath-om - less flood; Launch out in the deep, cut a - way the shore - line,
o - cean so wide; They nev - er have ven-tured its depths to ex-plore,
near to the shore, That the surf and the slime that beat o'er the strand,
sal-va-tion e'er flow; Oh, let us be lost in the mer - cy of God,
CHORUS.
And be lost in the full - ness of God.
Or to launch on the fath - om - less tide. Launch out..... in-
Dash o'er them in floods ev - er-more. Oh, launch out
Till the depths of His full - ness we know.
to the deep, (in the deep), Oh, let the shore - line go; Launch
out, launch out in the o - cean di - vine, Out where the full tides flow.

157 Jesus Only.

Rev. A. B. Simpson. J. H. Burke.


1. Je - sus on - ly is our Mes-sage Je - sus all our theme shall be;
2. Je - sus on - ly is our Sav - iour, All our guilt He bore a - way,
3. Je - sus is our Sanc-ti - fi - er, Cleansing us from self and sin,
4. Je - sus on - ly is our Heal - er, All our sick-ness - es He bare,
5. Je - sus on - ly is our Pow - er, He the gift of Pen-te - cost;
6. And for Je - sus we are wait-ing, List'ning for the Ad-vent Call;
We will lift up Je - sus ev - er, Je - sus on - ly will we see.
All our righteous-ness He gives us, All our strength from day to day.
And with all His Spirit's full-ness, Fill-ing all our hearts within.
And His ris - en life and full-ness, All His mem-bers still may share.
Je-sus breathe Thy pow'r up-on us, Fill us with the Ho - ly Ghost.
But 'twill still be Je - sus on - ly, Je-sus ev - er, all in all.
Chorus.
Je - sus on - ly, Je - sus ev - er, Je - sus all in all we sing,
Saviour, Sanc - ti - fi-er, and Heal-er, Glorious Lord and coming King.

Deeper and Deeper.

O. J. S. Oswald J. Smith.

1. In - to the heart of Je - sus, deep - er and deep - er I go,
2. In - to the will of Je - sus, deep - er and deep - er I go,
3. In - to the cross of Je - sus, deep - er and deep - er I go,
4. In - to the joy of Je - sus, deep - er and deep - er I go,
5. In - to the love of Je - sus, deep - er and deep - er I go,
Seek - ing to know the rea - son why He should love me so—
Pray - ing for grace to fol - low, seek - ing His way to know;
Fol - low - ing thro' the gar - den, fac - ing the dread - ed foe—
Ris - ing with soul en - rap - tured far from the world be - low;
Prais - ing the One who bro't me out of my sin and woe;
Why He should stoop to lift me up from the mir - y clay,
Bow - ing in full sur - ren - der low at His bless - ed feet,
Drink - ing the cup of sor - row, sob - bing with brok - en heart;
Joy in the place of sor - row, peace in the midst of pain,
And thro' e - ter - nal a - ges grate - ful - ly I shall sing;
rall.
Sav - ing my soul, mak - ing me whole, Tho' I had wan - dered a - way.
Bidding Him take, break me and make, Till I am mould - ed and meet.
"Oh, Sav - ior, help! dear Sav - ior, help! Grace for my weak - ness im - part."
Je - sus will give, Je - sus will give, He will up - hold and sus - tain.
"Oh, how He loved! Oh, how He loved! Je - sus! my Lord and my King."

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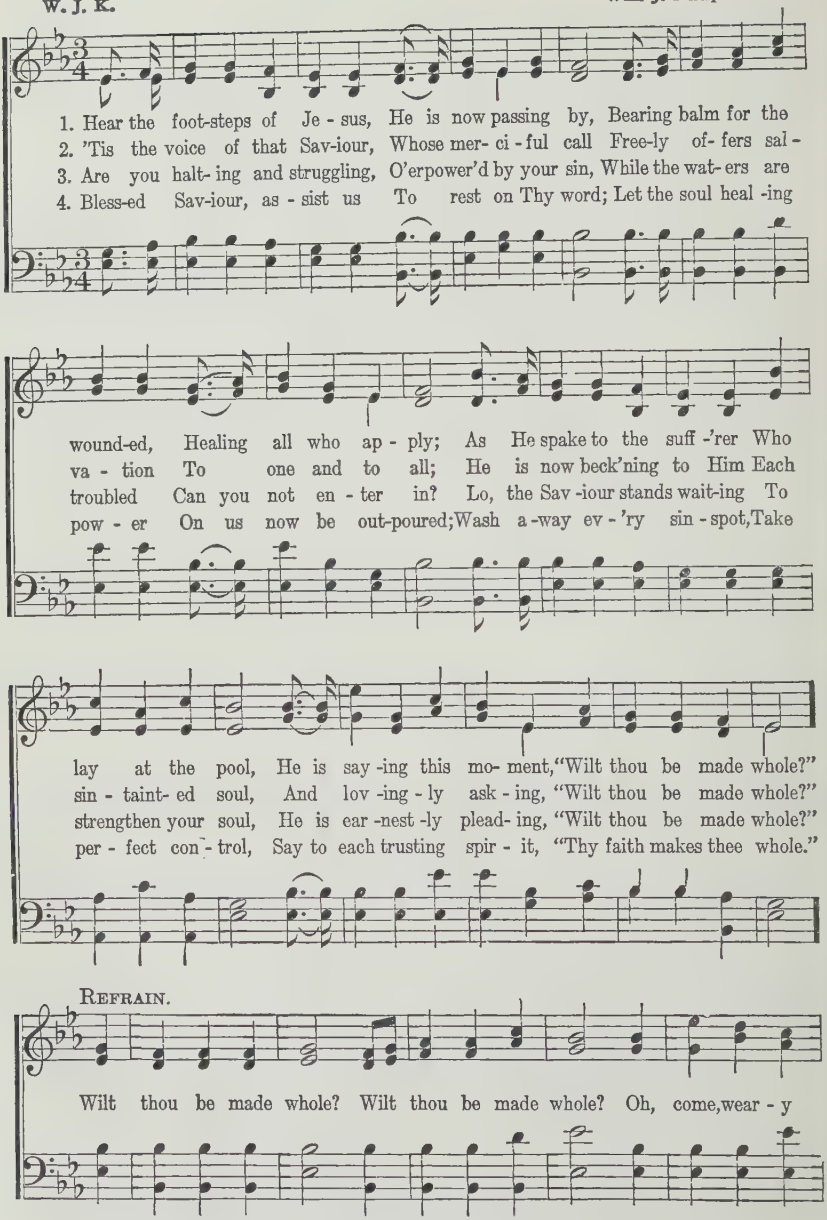
159 Wilt Thou Be Made Whole?

W. J. K. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.


1. Hear the foot-steps of Je - sus, He is now passing by, Bearing balm for the
2. 'Tis the voice of that Sav-iour, Whose mer- ci - ful call Free-ly of- fers sal -
3. Are you halt- ing and struggling, O'erpower'd by your sin, While the wat- ers are
4. Bless-ed Sav-iour, as - sist us To rest on Thy word; Let the soul heal -ing
wound-ed, Healing all who ap - ply; As He spake to the suff -'rer Who
va - tion To one and to all; He is now beck'ning to Him Each
troubled Can you not en - ter in? Lo, the Sav -iour stands wait-ing To
pow - er On us now be out-poured; Wash a -way ev - 'ry sin - spot, Take
lay at the pool, He is say -ing this mo- ment, "Wilt thou be made whole?"
sin - taint- ed soul, And lov -ing - ly ask - ing, "Wilt thou be made whole?"
strengthen your soul, He is ear -nest -ly plead- ing, "Wilt thou be made whole?"
per - fect con - trol, Say to each trusting spir - it, "Thy faith makes thee whole."
REFRAIN.
Wilt thou be made whole? Wilt thou be made whole? Oh, come, wear - y

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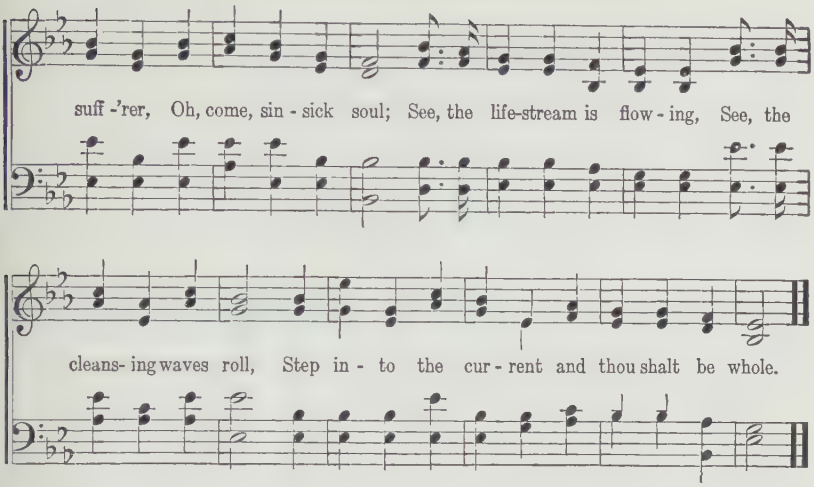
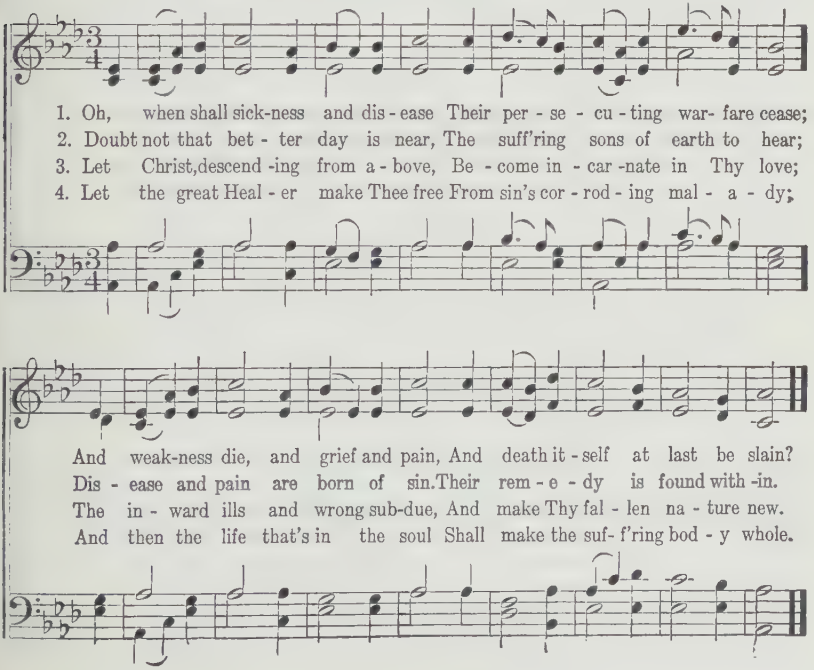
Wilt Thou Be Made Whole?—Concluded.


suff-'rer, Oh, come, sin-sick soul; See, the life-stream is flow-ing, See, the
cleans-ing waves roll, Step in-to the cur-rent and thou shalt be whole.

160 The Great Healer.

Prof. Thomas C. Upham. (Louvan.) Virgil C. Taylor.


1. Oh, when shall sick-ness and dis-ease Their per-se-cu-ting war-fare cease;
2. Doubt not that bet-ter day is near, The suff'ring sons of earth to hear;
3. Let Christ, descend-ing from a-bove, Be-come in-car-nate in Thy love;
4. Let the great Heal-er make Thee free From sin's cor-rod-ing mal-a-dy;
And weak-ness die, and grief and pain, And death it-self at last be slain?
Dis-ease and pain are born of sin. Their rem-e-dy is found with-in.
The in-ward ills and wrong sub-due, And make Thy fal-len na-ture new.
And then the life that's in the soul Shall make the suf-f'ring bod-y whole.

161 Balm in Gilead.

A. B. Simpson. Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. As I sad - ly look a-round me, O'er a world of grief and woe,
2. There is heal - ing in the Prom - ise, There is heal - ing in the Blood,
3. Would you prove this Great Phy - si - cian, You must do what He com-mands;
Oh, the hearts that break with an - guish, Oh, the bit - ter tears that flow;
There is strength for all our weak - ness In the Ris - en Son of God.
Care- ful - ly o - bey His or - ders; Lie sub - mis - sive in His hands.
And I some- times al - most won - der, Is there none to help or care?
And the fee - blest of His chil - dren All His glo - rious life may share,
You must trust with - out a ques - tion; Cast up - on Him ev - 'ry care,
Is there then no balm in Gil - ead? Is there no Phy - si - cian there?
He has bet - ter balm in Gil - ead; He's the Great Phy - si - cian there.
And you'll find there's balm in Gil - ead, There's a great Phy - si - cian there.
CHORUS.
Yes, there's balm, there's balm in Gil - ead; There's a great Phy - si - cian there,

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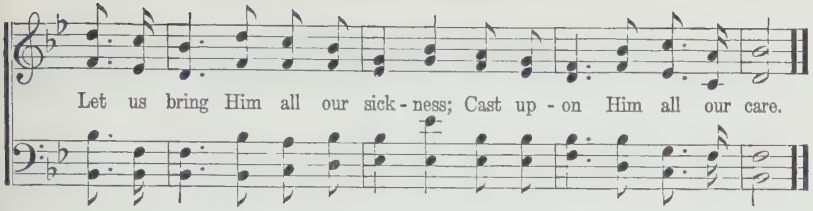
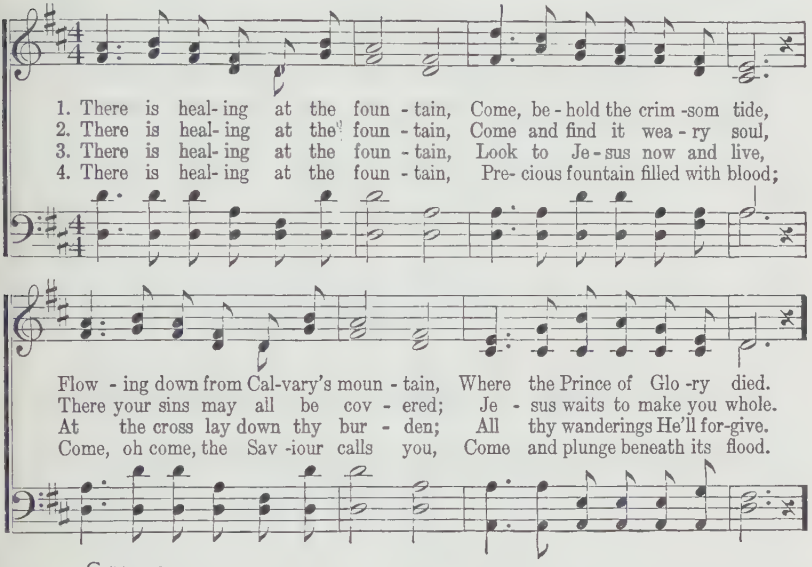
Balm in Gilead.—Concluded.

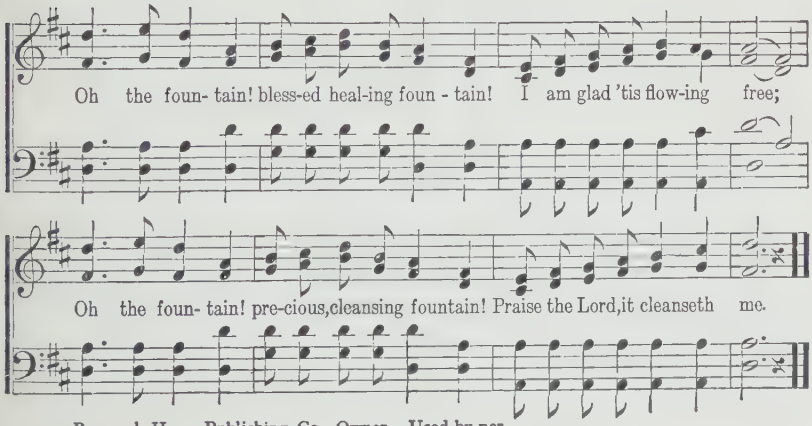


162 Healing at the Fountain.

Fanny J. Crosby. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.


1. There is heal-ing at the foun-tain, Come, be-hold the crim-som tide,
2. There is heal-ing at the foun-tain, Come and find it wea-ry soul,
3. There is heal-ing at the foun-tain, Look to Je-sus now and live,
4. There is heal-ing at the foun-tain, Pre-cious fountain filled with blood;
Flow-ing down from Cal-vary's moun-tain, Where the Prince of Glo-ry died.
There your sins may all be cov-ered; Je-sus waits to make you whole.
At the cross lay down thy bur-den; All thy wanderings He'll for-give.
Come, oh come, the Sav-iour calls you, Come and plunge beneath its flood.

CHORUS.


Oh the foun-tain! bless-ed heal-ing foun-tain! I am glad 'tis flow-ing free;
Oh the foun-tain! pre-cious,cleansing fountain! Praise the Lord,it cleanseth me.

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163 Healing in Jesus.

A. B. Simpson. Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. There is cleans - ing in Je - sus, for guilt and for sin,
2. There is heal - ing in Je - sus, the same as of old,
3. There is glad - ness in Je - sus that nev - er grows old,
There's a fount - ain that wash - es us whit - er than snow.
There is heal - ing for all who be - lieve and o - bey,
There's a sun - shine that shall nev - er van - ish a - way;
There's a Spir - it that's will - ing to fill us with - in
For the love and com - pas - sion that nev - er grow cold,
Oh, the rest and the sweet - ness can nev - er be told,
Till the depths of our be - ing His cleans - ing shall know.
Are as a - ble and will - ing to help us to - day.
Of the hearts that have learned to be - lieve and o - bey.
CHORUS.
There is heal - ing in Je - sus, heal - ing for thee, Heal - ing for

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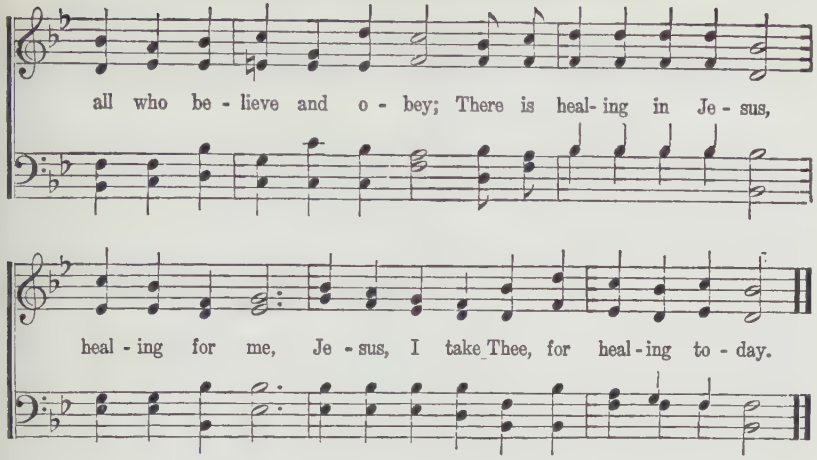
Healing in Jesus.—Concluded.



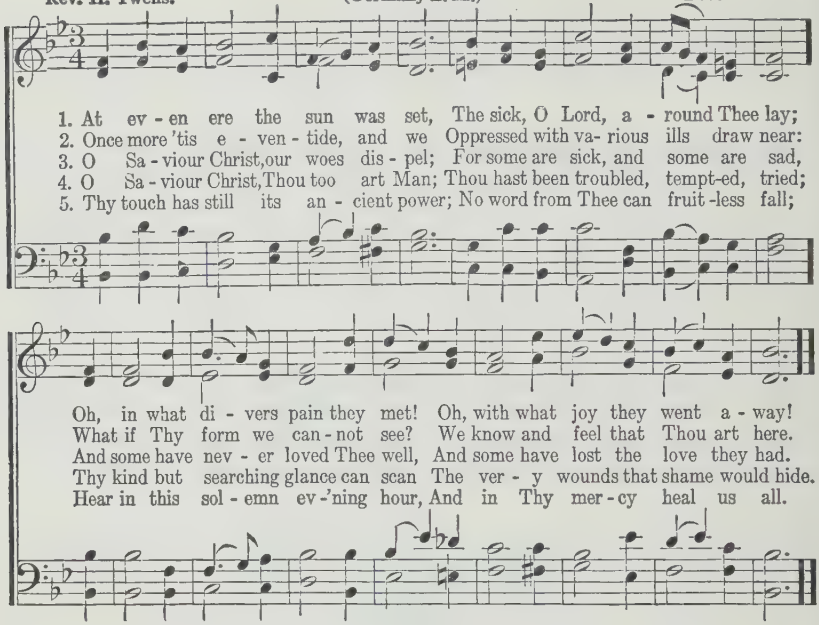
164 The Great Physician.

Wm. Hunter. J. H. Stockton.

1. The great Phy - si - cian now is near, The sym - pa - thiz - ing Je - sus;
2. Your man - y sins are all for-giv'n, Oh! hear the voice of Je - sus;
3. All glo - ry to the dy - ing Lamb, I now be-lieve in Je - sus;
4. His name dis - pels my guilt and fear, No oth - er name but Je - sus;
:S:
FINE.
He speaks the droop - ing heart to cheer, Oh, hear the voice of Je - sus.
Go on your way in peace to heav'n, And wear a crown with Je - sus.
I love the bless - ed Sav-iour's name, I love the name of Je - sus.
Oh! how my soul de - lights to hear The charm-ing name of Je - sus.
D.S.—Sweet - est car - ol ev - er sung, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus.
REFRAIN.
D. S.
Sweet-est note in ser - aph song, Sweet-est name on mor - tal tongue,

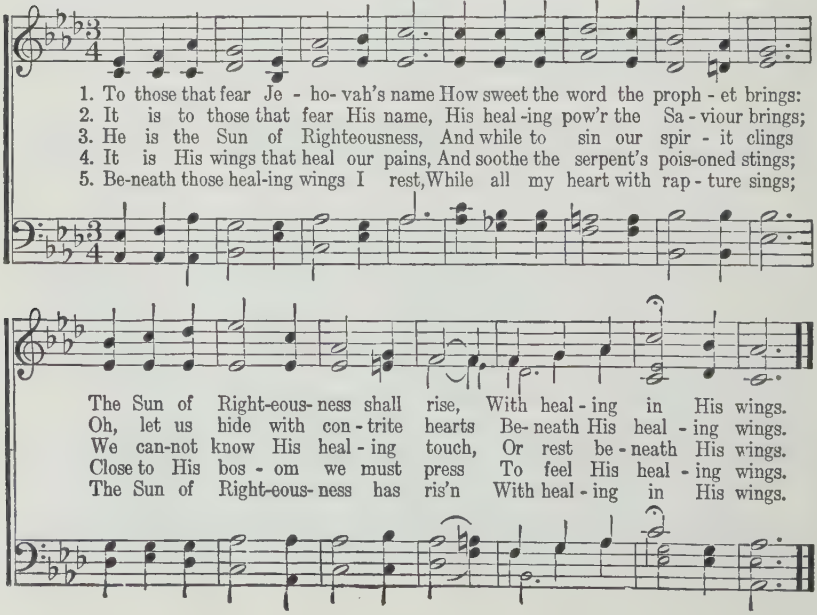
165 At Even Ere the Sun Was Set.

Rev. H. Twells. (Germany L. M.) Beethoven.


1. At ev - en ere the sun was set, The sick, O Lord, a - round Thee lay;
2. Once more 'tis e - ven - tide, and we Oppressed with va- rious ills draw near:
3. O Sa - viour Christ, our woes dis - pel; For some are sick, and some are sad,
4. O Sa - viour Christ, Thou too art Man; Thou hast been troubled, tempt-ed, tried;
5. Thy touch has still its an - cient power; No word from Thee can fruit -less fall;
Oh, in what di - vers pain they met! Oh, with what joy they went a - way!
What if Thy form we can - not see? We know and feel that Thou art here.
And some have nev - er loved Thee well, And some have lost the love they had.
Thy kind but searching glance can scan The ver - y wounds that shame would hide.
Hear in this sol - emn ev -'ning hour, And in Thy mer - cy heal us all.

166 Healing in His Wings.

A. B. Simpson. (Dunstan.) Joseph Barnby.


1. To those that fear Je - ho- vah's name How sweet the word the proph - et brings:
2. It is to those that fear His name, His heal -ing pow'r the Sa - viour brings;
3. He is the Sun of Righteousness, And while to sin our spir - it clings
4. It is His wings that heal our pains, And soothe the serpent's pois-oned stings;
5. Be-neath those heal-ing wings I rest, While all my heart with rap - ture sings;
The Sun of Right-eous- ness shall rise, With heal - ing in His wings.
Oh, let us hide with con - trite hearts Be- neath His heal - ing wings.
We can-not know His heal - ing touch, Or rest be - neath His wings.
Close to His bos - om we must press To feel His heal - ing wings.
The Sun of Right-eous- ness has ris'n With heal - ing in His wings.

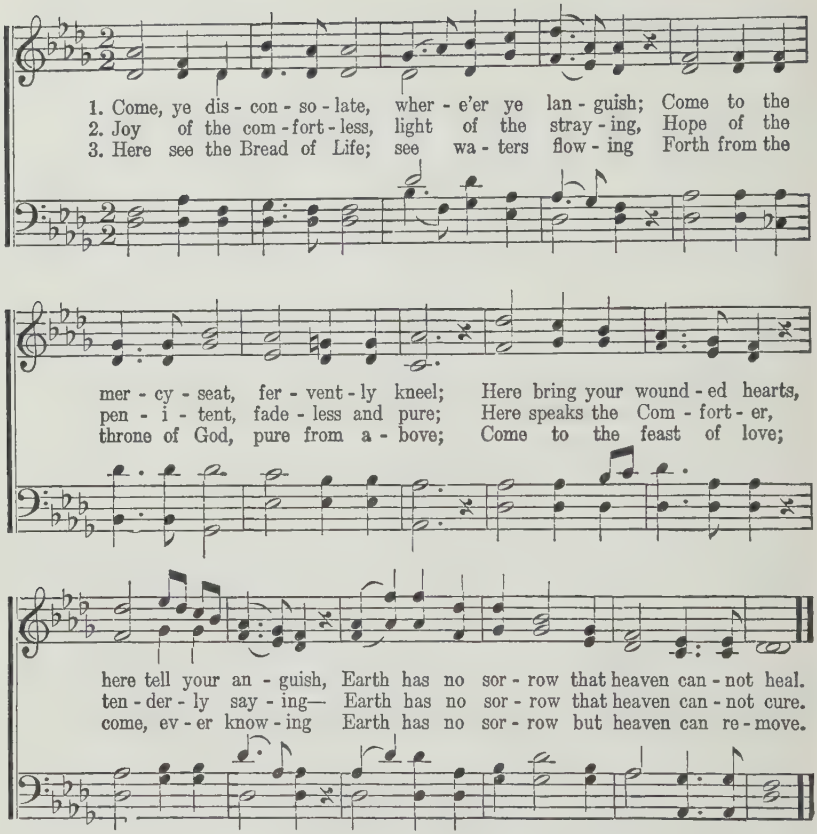
167 Hiding in Thee.

Rev. William O. Cushing. Ira D. Sankey.

1. O safe to the Rock that is high - er than I, My
2. In the calm of the noon - tide, in sor - row's lone hour, In
3. How oft in the con - flict, when pressed by the foe, I have
soul in its con - flicts and sor - rows would fly; So sin - ful, so
times when temp-ta - tion casts o'er me its pow'r; In the tem-pests of
fled to my Ref - uge and breathed out my woe; How oft - en, when
wea - ry, Thine Thine, would I be; Thou blest "Rock of
life, on its wide, heav - ing sea, Thou blest "Rock of
tri - als like sea - bil - lows roll, Have I hid - den in
REFRAIN.
A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee.
A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee. Hid - ing in Thee, Hid - ing in
Thee, O Thou Rock of my soul.
Thee, Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee.

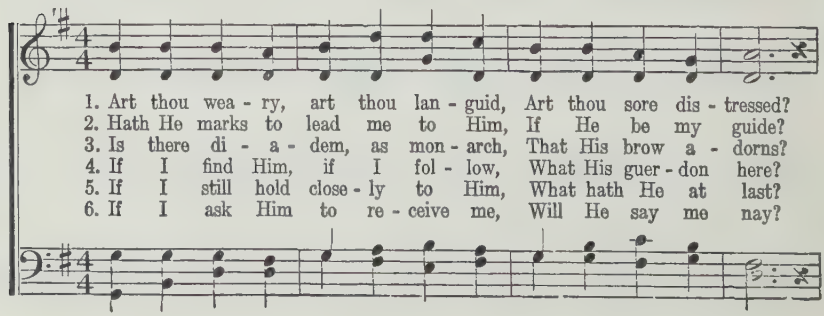
168 Come, Ye Disconsolate.

Thomas Moore, 1816. Samuel Webbe, 1792.

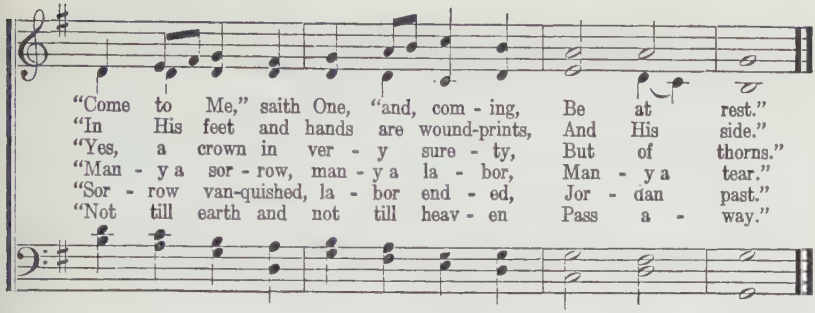

1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish; Come to the
2. Joy of the com - fort - less, light of the stray - ing, Hope of the
3. Here see the Bread of Life; see wa - ters flow - ing Forth from the
mer - cy - seat, fer - vent - ly kneel; Here bring your wound - ed hearts,
pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure; Here speaks the Com - fort - er,
throne of God, pure from a - bove; Come to the feast of love;
here tell your an - guish, Earth has no sor - row that heaven can - not heal.
ten - der - ly say - ing— Earth has no sor - row that heaven can - not cure.
come, ev - er know - ing Earth has no sor - row but heaven can re - move.

169 Art Thou Weary, Art Thou Languid.

Tr. by J. M. Neale, 1862. (Stephanos. 8.5.8.3.) Henry Baker, 1868.


1. Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan - guid, Art thou sore dis - tressed?
2. Hath He marks to lead me to Him, If He be my guide?
3. Is there di - a - dem, as mon - arch, That His brow a - dorns?
4. If I find Him, if I fol - low, What His guer - don here?
5. If I still hold close - ly to Him, What hath He at last?
6. If I ask Him to re - ceive me, Will He say me nay?

Art Thou Weary, Art Thou Languid?—Concluded.


"Come to Me," saith One, "and, com - ing, Be at rest."
"In His feet and hands are wound-prints, And His side."
"Yes, a crown in ver - y sure - ty, But of thorns."
"Man - y a sor - row, man - y a la - bor, Man - y a tear."
"Sor - row van-quished, la - bor end - ed, Jor - dan past."
"Not till earth and not till heav - en Pass a - way."

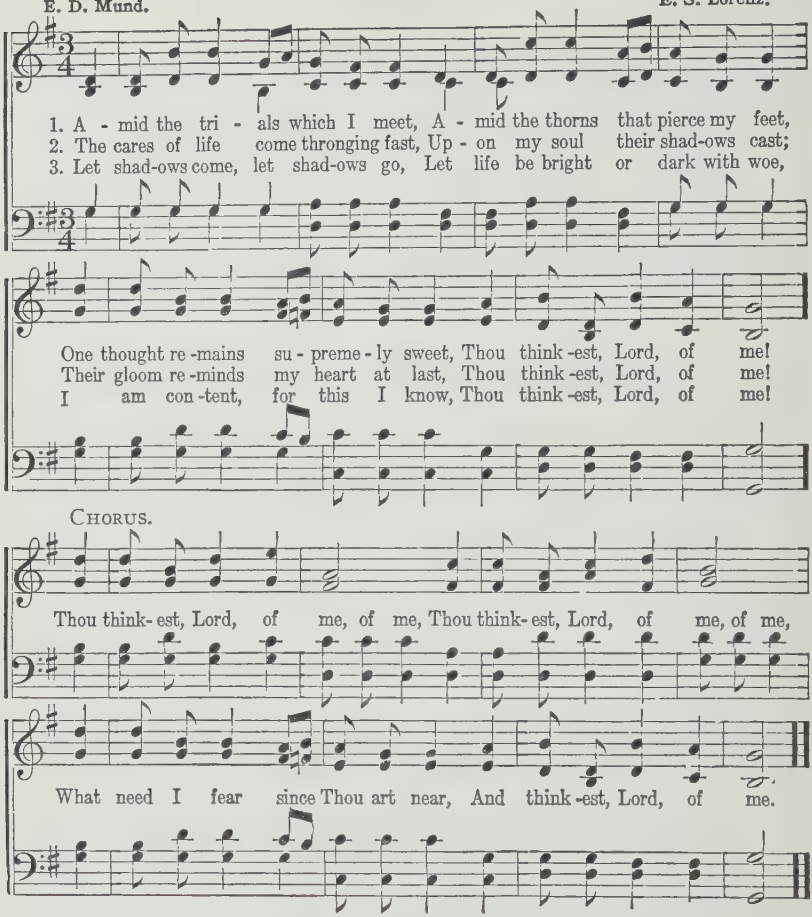
170 "Come Unto Me, Ye Weary."

W. C. Dix, 1837. (Aurelia. 7s. 6s. D.) S. S. Wesley, 1810-1876.

1. "Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest." Oh, bless - ed
2. "Come un - to Me, ye faint - ing, And I will give you life." Oh, peace - ful
3. "And who - so - ev - er com - eth I will not cast Him out." Oh, pa - tient
voice of Je - sus, Which comes to hearts opprest; It tells of ben - e - dic - tion, Of
voice of Je - sus Which comes to end our strife; The foe is stern and ea - ger, The
love of Je - sus, Which drives away our doubt; Which calls us,—very sin - ners, Un-
pardon, grace, and peace, Of joy that hath no end - ing, Of love which cannot cease.
fight is fierce and long; But Thou hast made me mighty, And stronger than the strong.
worth - y though we be Of love so free and bound-less,—To come, dear Lord, to Thee.

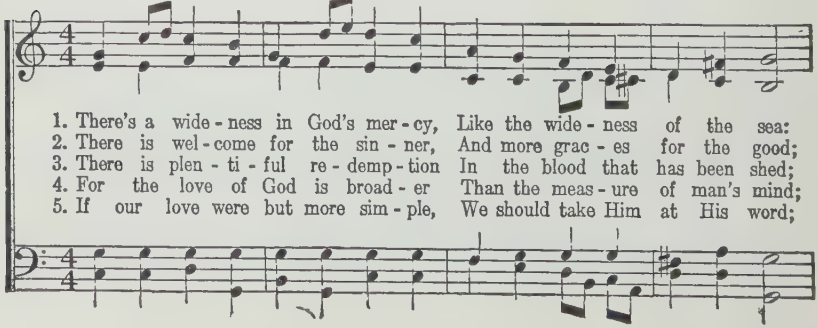
171 Thou Thinkest, Lord, of Me.

E. D. Mund. E. S. Lorenz.

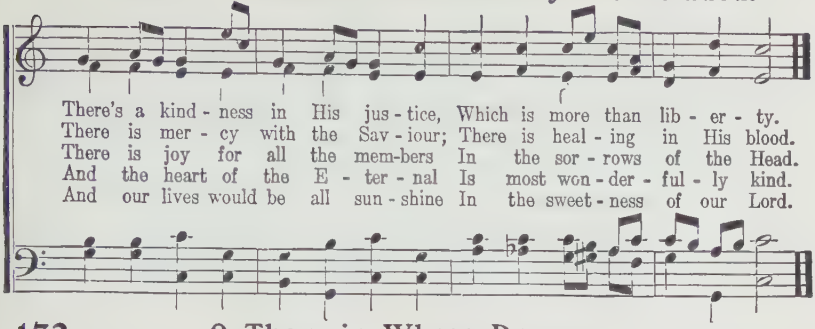

1. A - mid the tri - als which I meet, A - mid the thorns that pierce my feet,
2. The cares of life come thronging fast, Up - on my soul their shad-ows cast;
3. Let shad-ows come, let shad-ows go, Let life be bright or dark with woe,
One thought re-mains su - preme - ly sweet, Thou think-est, Lord, of me!
Their gloom re-minds my heart at last, Thou think-est, Lord, of me!
I am con-tent, for this I know, Thou think-est, Lord, of me!
CHORUS.
Thou think-est, Lord, of me, of me, Thou think-est, Lord, of me, of me,
What need I fear since Thou art near, And think-est, Lord, of me.

172 There's a Wideness In God's Mercy.

Frederick W. Faber. (Wellesley. 8s. 7s.) Lizzie S. Tourjée.


1. There's a wide - ness in God's mer - cy, Like the wide - ness of the sea:
2. There is wel - come for the sin - ner, And more grac - es for the good;
3. There is plen - ti - ful re - demp - tion In the blood that has been shed;
4. For the love of God is broad - er Than the meas - ure of man's mind;
5. If our love were but more sim - ple, We should take Him at His word;

There's a Wideness In God's Mercy.—Concluded.


There's a kind - ness in His jus - tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.
There is mer - cy with the Sav - iour; There is heal - ing in His blood.
There is joy for all the mem-bers In the sor - rows of the Head.
And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind.
And our lives would be all sun - shine In the sweet - ness of our Lord.

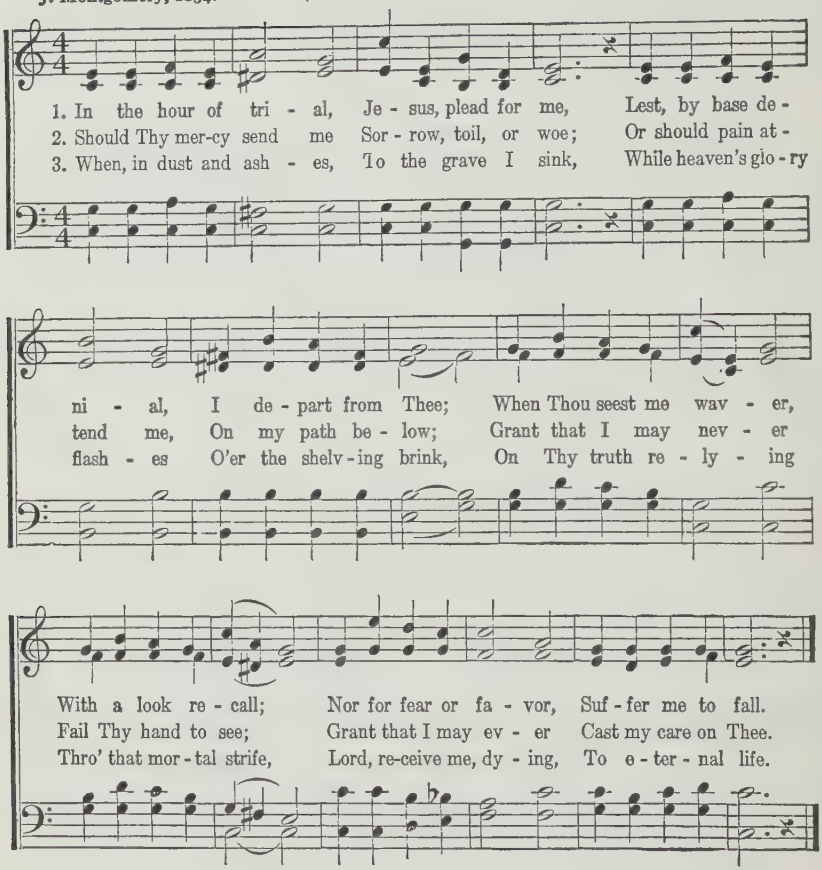
173 O Thou, in Whose Presence.

Joesph Swain. (Meditation.) Freeman Lewis.

1. O Thou, in whose pres - ence my soul takes de - light, On
2. Where dost Thou, dear Shep - herd, re - sort with Thy sheep, To
3. Oh, why should I wan - der, an al - ien from Thee, Or
4. Ye daugh - ters of Zi - on, de - clare, have you seen The
5. He looks! and the thou - sands of an - gels re - joice, And
6. Dear Shep - herd! I hear, and will fol - low Thy call; I
whom in af - flic - tion I call, My com - fort by day and my
feed them in pas - tures of love; Say, why in the val - ley of
cry in the des - ert for bread? Thy foes will re - joice when my
Star that on Is - ra - el shone? Say, if in your tents my Be -
myr - i - ads wait for His word; He speaks! and e - ter - ni - ty,
know the sweet sound of Thy voice; Re - store and de - fend me, for
song in the night, My hope, my sal - va - tion, my all!
death should I weep, Or a - lone in this wil - der - ness rove?
sor - rows they see, And smile at the tears I have shed.
lov - ed has been, And where with His flocks He is gone.
filled with His voice, Re - - ech - oes the praise of the Lord.
Thou art my all, And in Thee will ev - er re - joice.

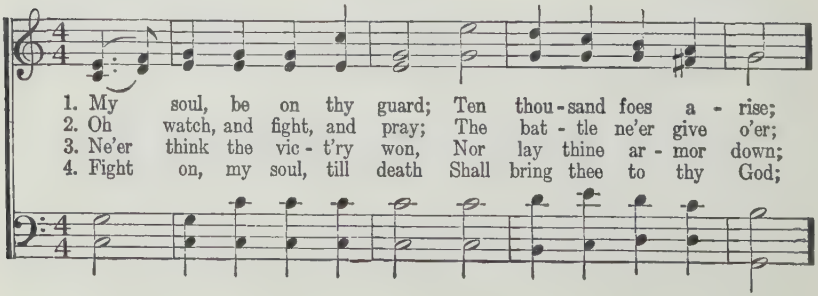
174 In the Hour of Trial.

J. Montgomery, 1834. (Penitence. 6s. 5s. D.) Spencer Lane, 1878.

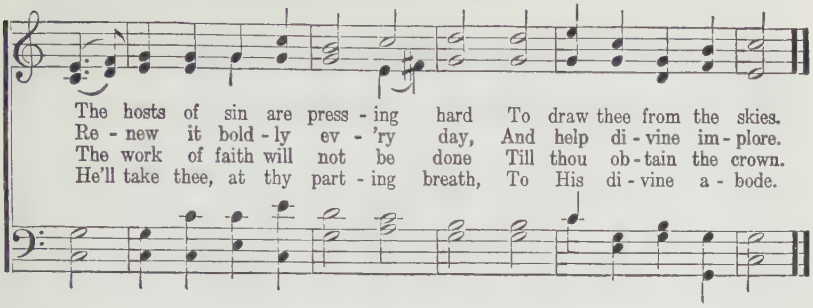

1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me, Lest, by base de -
2. Should Thy mer-cy send me Sor - row, toil, or woe; Or should pain at -
3. When, in dust and ash - es, To the grave I sink, While heaven's glo - ry
ni - al, I de - part from Thee; When Thou seest me wav - er,
tend me, On my path be - low; Grant that I may nev - er
flash - es O'er the shelv - ing brink, On Thy truth re - ly - ing
With a look re - call; Nor for fear or fa - vor, Suf - fer me to fall.
Fail Thy hand to see; Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on Thee.
Thro' that mor - tal strife, Lord, re-ceive me, dy - ing, To e - ter - nal life.

175 My Soul, Be on Thy Guard.

George Heath. (Laban. S. M.) Lowell Mason.

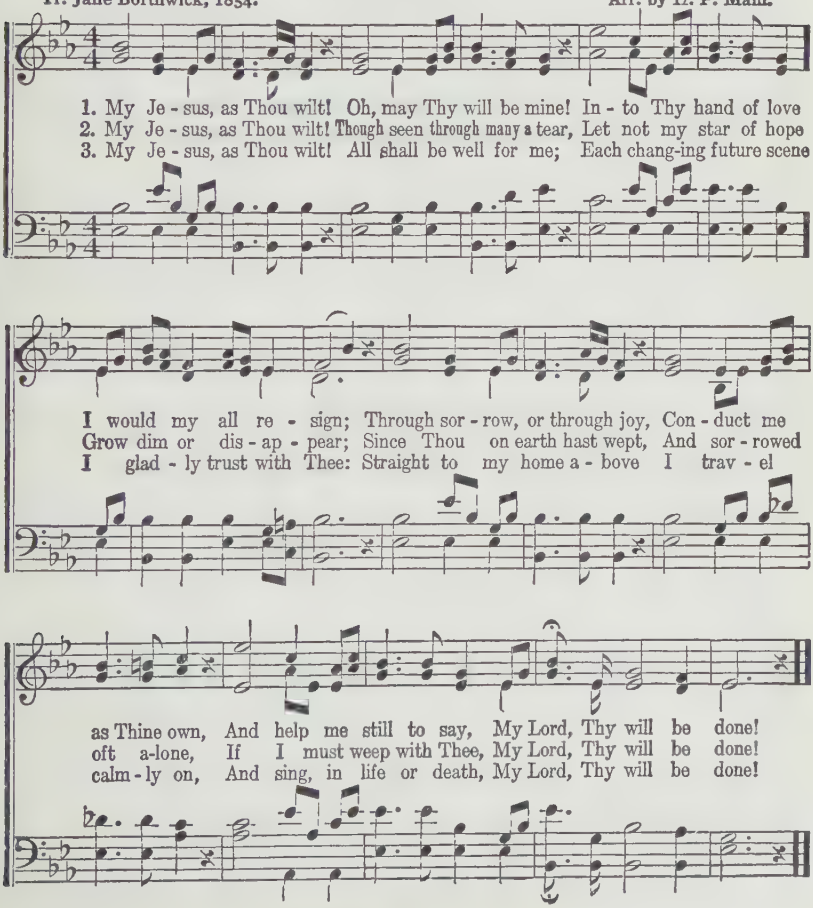

1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thou - sand foes a - rise;
2. Oh watch, and fight, and pray; The bat - tle ne'er give o'er;
3. Ne'er think the vic - t'ry won, Nor lay thine ar - mor down;
4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God;

My Soul, Be on Thy Guard.—Concluded.


The hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
Re - new it bold - ly ev - 'ry day, And help di - vine im - plore.
The work of faith will not be done Till thou ob - tain the crown.
He'll take thee, at thy part - ing breath, To His di - vine a - bode.

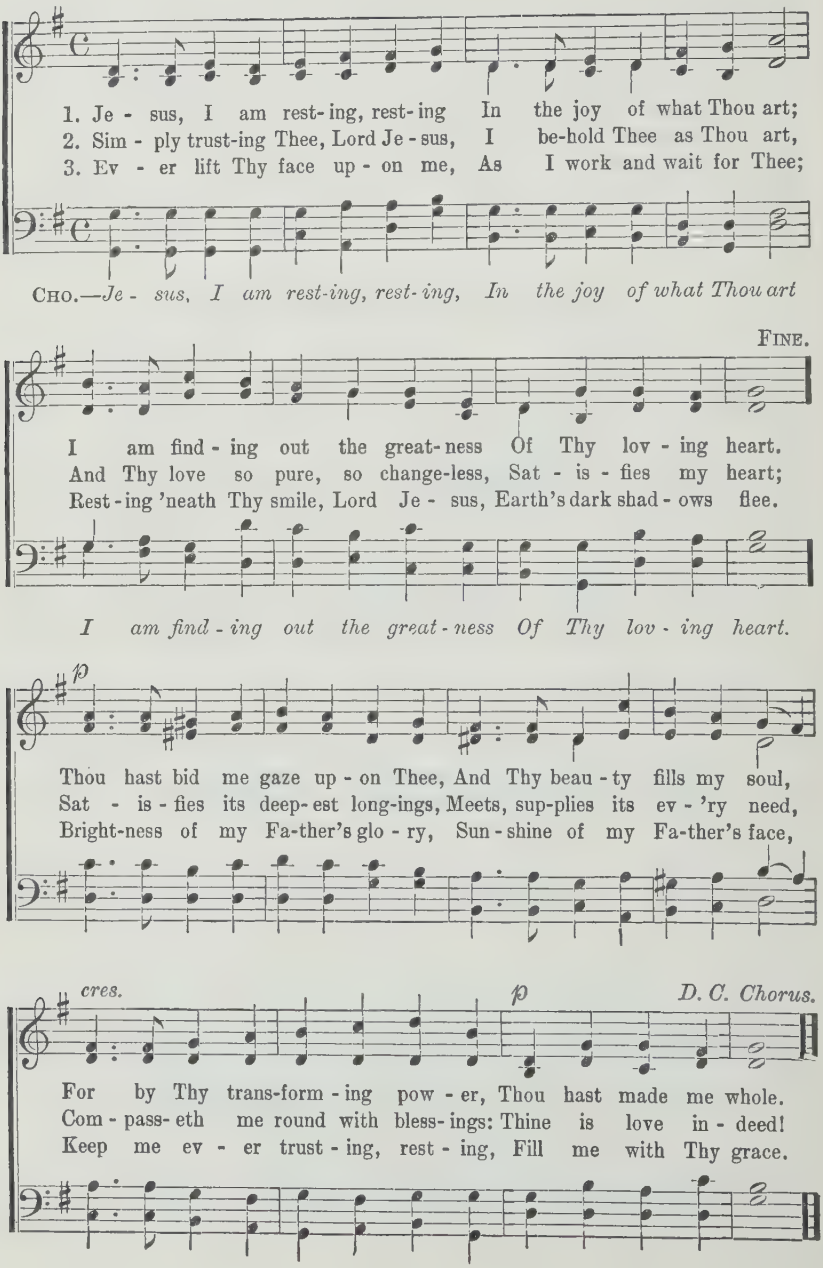
176 My Jesus, As Thou Wilt.

Tr. Jane Borthwick, 1854. (Jewett. 6s. D.) Carl M. von Weber, 1821; Arr. by H. P. Main.


1. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! Oh, may Thy will be mine! In - to Thy hand of love
2. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! Though seen through many a tear, Let not my star of hope
3. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! All shall be well for me; Each chang-ing future scene
I would my all re - sign; Through sor - row, or through joy, Con - duct me
Grow dim or dis - ap - pear; Since Thou on earth hast wept, And sor - rowed
I glad - ly trust with Thee: Straight to my home a - bove I trav - el
as Thine own, And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done!
oft a-lone, If I must weep with Thee, My Lord, Thy will be done!
calm - ly on, And sing, in life or death, My Lord, Thy will be done!

177 Jesus, I Am Resting, Resting.

Jean Sophia Pigott. J. Mountain.


1. Je - sus, I am rest-ing, rest-ing In the joy of what Thou art;
2. Sim - ply trust-ing Thee, Lord Je - sus, I be-hold Thee as Thou art,
3. Ev - er lift Thy face up - on me, As I work and wait for Thee;
CHO.—Je - sus, I am rest-ing, rest-ing, In the joy of what Thou art
FINE.
I am find - ing out the great-ness Of Thy lov - ing heart.
And Thy love so pure, so change-less, Sat - is - fies my heart;
Rest-ing 'neath Thy smile, Lord Je - sus, Earth's dark shad - ows flee.
I am find - ing out the great - ness Of Thy lov - ing heart.
p
Thou hast bid me gaze up - on Thee, And Thy beau - ty fills my soul,
Sat - is - fies its deep- est long-ings, Meets, sup-plies its ev - 'ry need,
Bright-ness of my Fa-ther's glo - ry, Sun - shine of my Fa-ther's face,
cres.
p
D. C. Chorus.
For by Thy trans-form - ing pow - er, Thou hast made me whole.
Com - pass- eth me round with bless- ings: Thine is love in - deed!
Keep me ev - er trust - ing, rest - ing, Fill me with Thy grace.

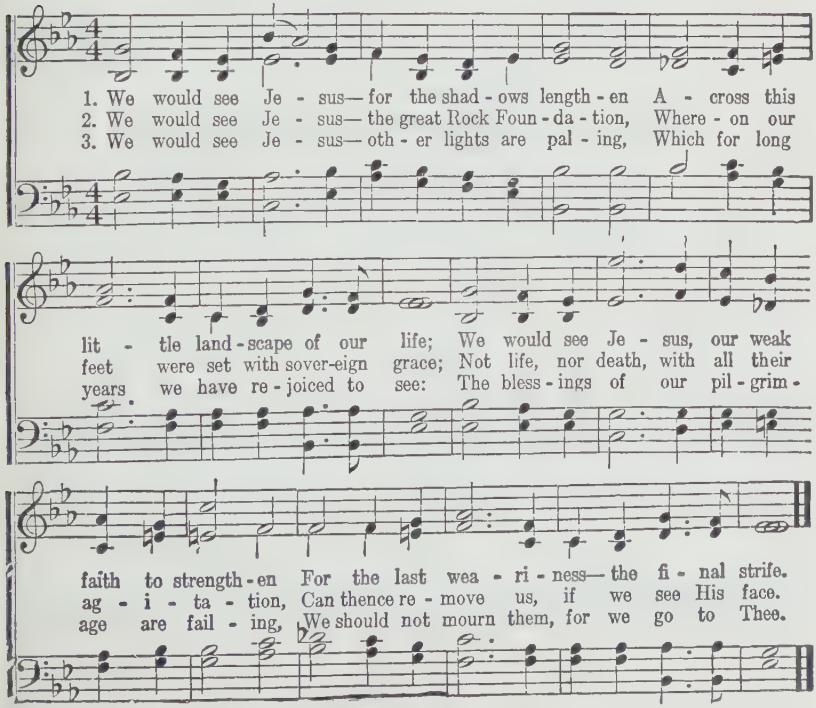
178 Nearer, My God, To Thee.

Sarah F. Adams, 1841. (Bethany. 6s. 4s.) Lowell Mason, 1859.

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en though it be a cross
2. Though like the wan-der-er, The sun gone down, Dark-ness be o - ver me,
3. There let the way ap-pear, Steps un - to heaven; All that Thou sendest me,
4. Then, with my waking tho'ts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my sto - ny griefs
D.S.—Near-er, my God, to Thee,
FINE.
D.S.
That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee.
My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my God, to Thee,
In mer - cy given; An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my God, to Thee.
Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be Near - er, my God, to Thee,
Near - er to Thee.

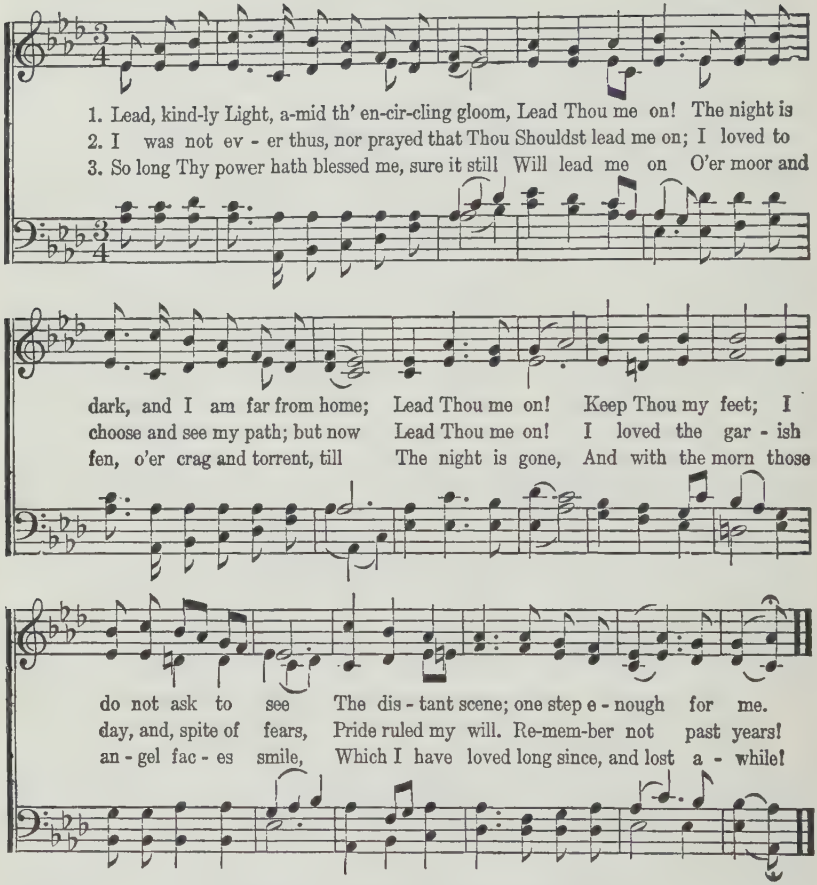
179 We Would See Jesus.

Anna B. Warner, 1858. (Consolation. 11s. 10s.) F. Mendelssohn.


1. We would see Je - sus— for the shad - ows length - en A - cross this
2. We would see Je - sus— the great Rock Foun - da - tion, Where - on our
3. We would see Je - sus— oth - er lights are pal - ing, Which for long
lit - tle land - scape of our life; We would see Je - sus, our weak
feet were set with sover-eign grace; Not life, nor death, with all their
years we have re - joiced to see: The bless - ings of our pil - grim -
faith to strength - en For the last wea - ri - ness— the fi - nal strife.
ag - i - ta - tion, Can thence re - move us, if we see His face.
age are fail - ing, We should not mourn them, for we go to Thee.

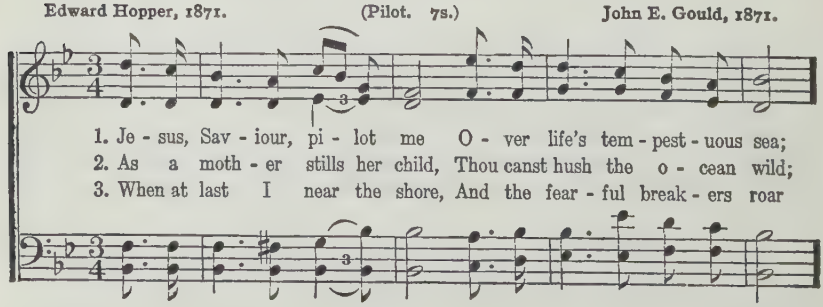
180 Lead, Kindly Light.

J. H. Newman, 1833. (Lux Benigna. 10. 4. 10.) J. B. Dykes, 1867.

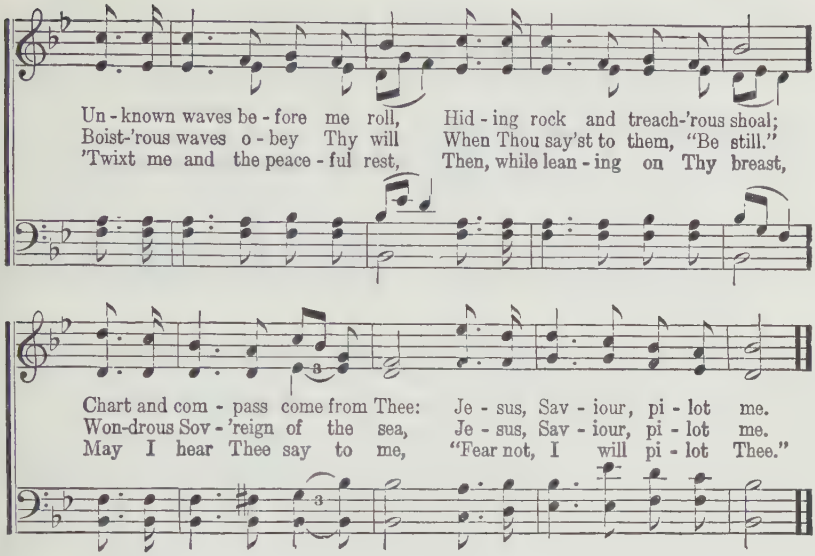

1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a-mid th' en-cir-cling gloom, Lead Thou me on! The night is
2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on; I loved to
3. So long Thy power hath blessed me, sure it still Will lead me on O'er moor and
dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on! Keep Thou my feet; I
choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on! I loved the gar - ish
fen, o'er crag and torrent, till The night is gone, And with the morn those
do not ask to see The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me.
day, and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will. Re-mem-ber not past years!
an - gel fac - es smile, Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while!

181 Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.

Edward Hopper, 1871. (Pilot. 7s.) John E. Gould, 1871.

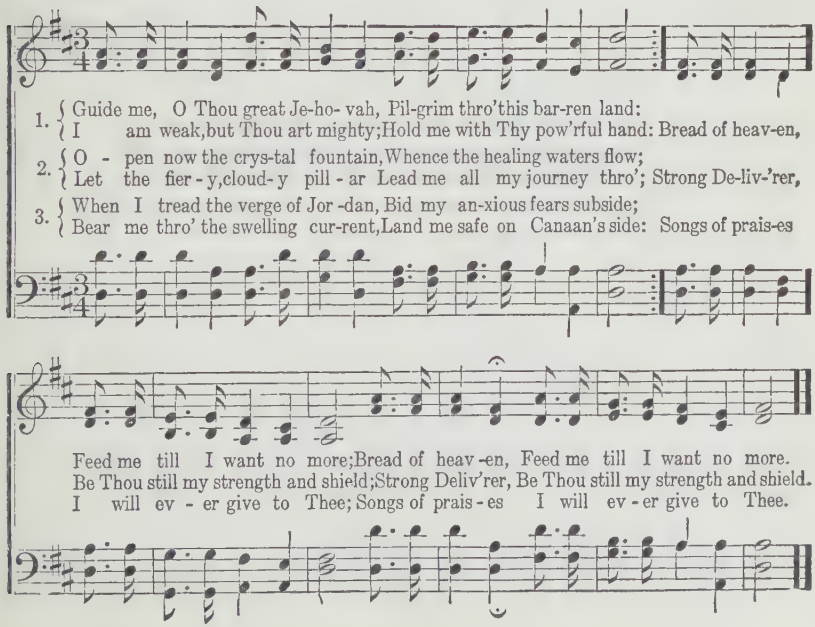

1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pest - uous sea;
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break - ers roar

Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.—Concluded.


Un - known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach-'rous shoal;
Boist-'rous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them, "Be still."
'Twixt me and the peace - ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,
Chart and com - pass come from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
Won-drous Sov - 'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot Thee."

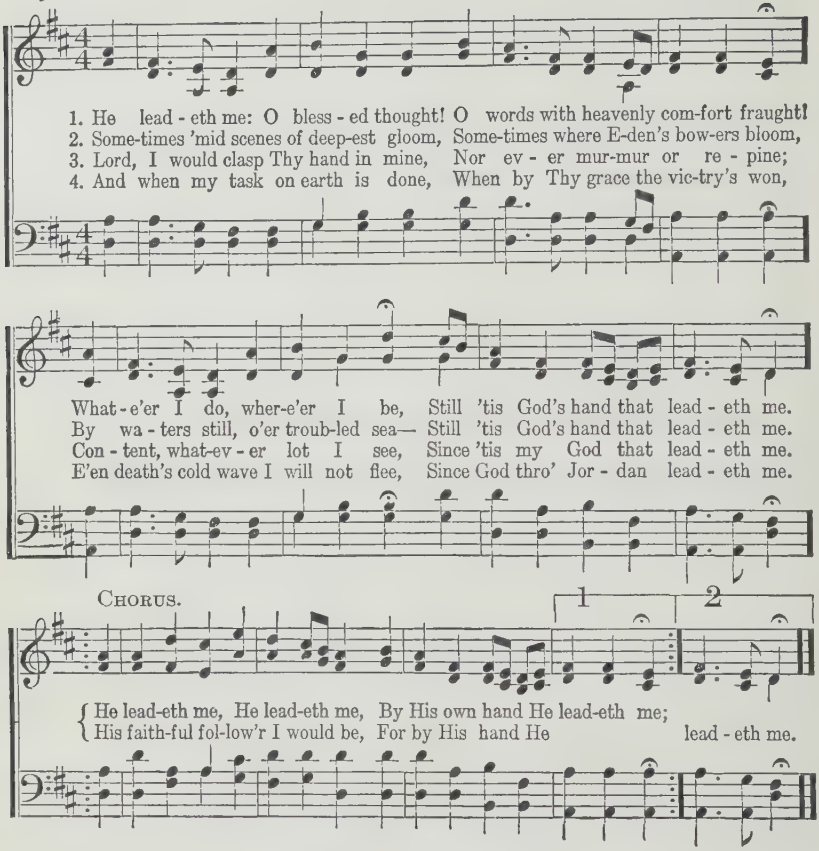
182 Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah.

William Williams. Thomas Hastings.


1. Guide me, O Thou great Je-ho- vah, Pil-grim thro'this bar-ren land:
I am weak,but Thou art mighty;Hold me with Thy pow'rful hand: Bread of heav-en,
2. O - pen now the crys-tal fountain,Whence the healing waters flow;
Let the fier - y,cloud- y pill - ar Lead me all my journey thro'; Strong De-liv-'rer,
3. When I tread the verge of Jor -dan, Bid my an-xious fears subside;
Bear me thro' the swelling cur-rent,Land me safe on Canaan's side: Songs of prais-es
Feed me till I want no more;Bread of heav -en, Feed me till I want no more.
Be Thou still my strength and shield;Strong Deliv'rer, Be Thou still my strength and shield.
I will ev - er give to Thee; Songs of prais - es I will ev - er give to Thee.

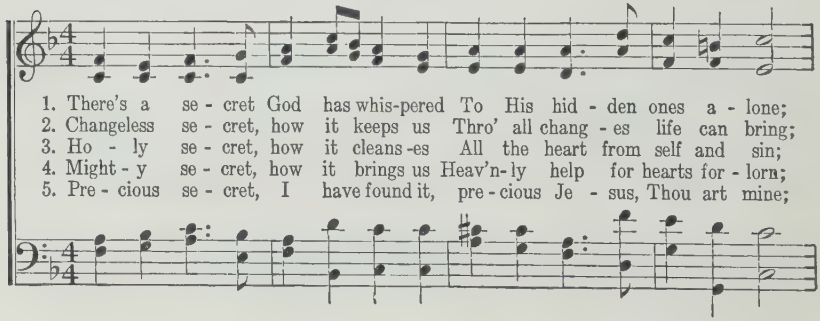
183 He Leadeth Me: O Blessed Thought.

J. H. Gilmore, 1861. (He Leadeth Me. L. M.) Wm. B. Bradbury, 1864.

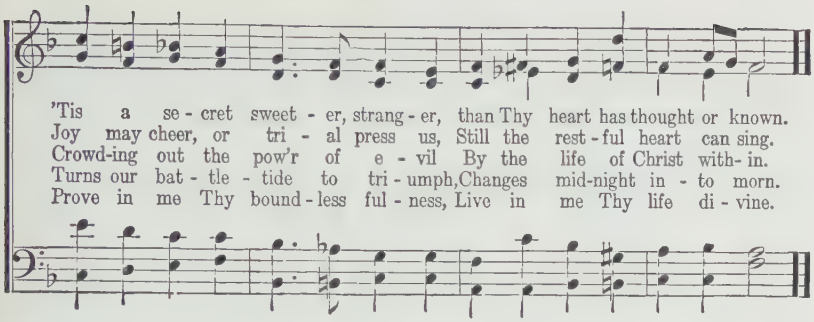

1. He lead - eth me: O bless - ed thought! O words with heavenly com-fort fraught!
2. Some-times 'mid scenes of deep-est gloom, Some-times where E-den's bow-ers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur-mur or re - pine;
4. And when my task on earth is done, When by Thy grace the vic-try's won,
What - e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
By wa - ters still, o'er troub-led sea— Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
Con - tent, what-ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead - eth me.
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead - eth me.
CHORUS.
1
2
He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me, By His own hand He lead-eth me;
His faith-ful fol-low'r I would be, For by His hand He lead - eth me.

184 There's a Secret.

A. B. Simpson. (Sardis.) Ludwig van Beethoven.


1. There's a se - cret God has whis-pered To His hid - den ones a - lone;
2. Changeless se - cret, how it keeps us Thro' all chang - es life can bring;
3. Ho - ly se - cret, how it cleans - es All the heart from self and sin;
4. Might - y se - cret, how it brings us Heav'n - ly help for hearts for - lorn;
5. Pre - cious se - cret, I have found it, pre - cious Je - sus, Thou art mine;

There's a Secret.—Concluded.


'Tis a se - cret sweet - er, strang - er, than Thy heart has thought or known.
Joy may cheer, or tri - al press us, Still the rest - ful heart can sing.
Crowd-ing out the pow'r of e - vil By the life of Christ with- in.
Turns our bat - tle - tide to tri - umph, Changes mid-night in - to morn.
Prove in me Thy bound - less ful - ness, Live in me Thy life di - vine.

185 Hold Thou My Hand.

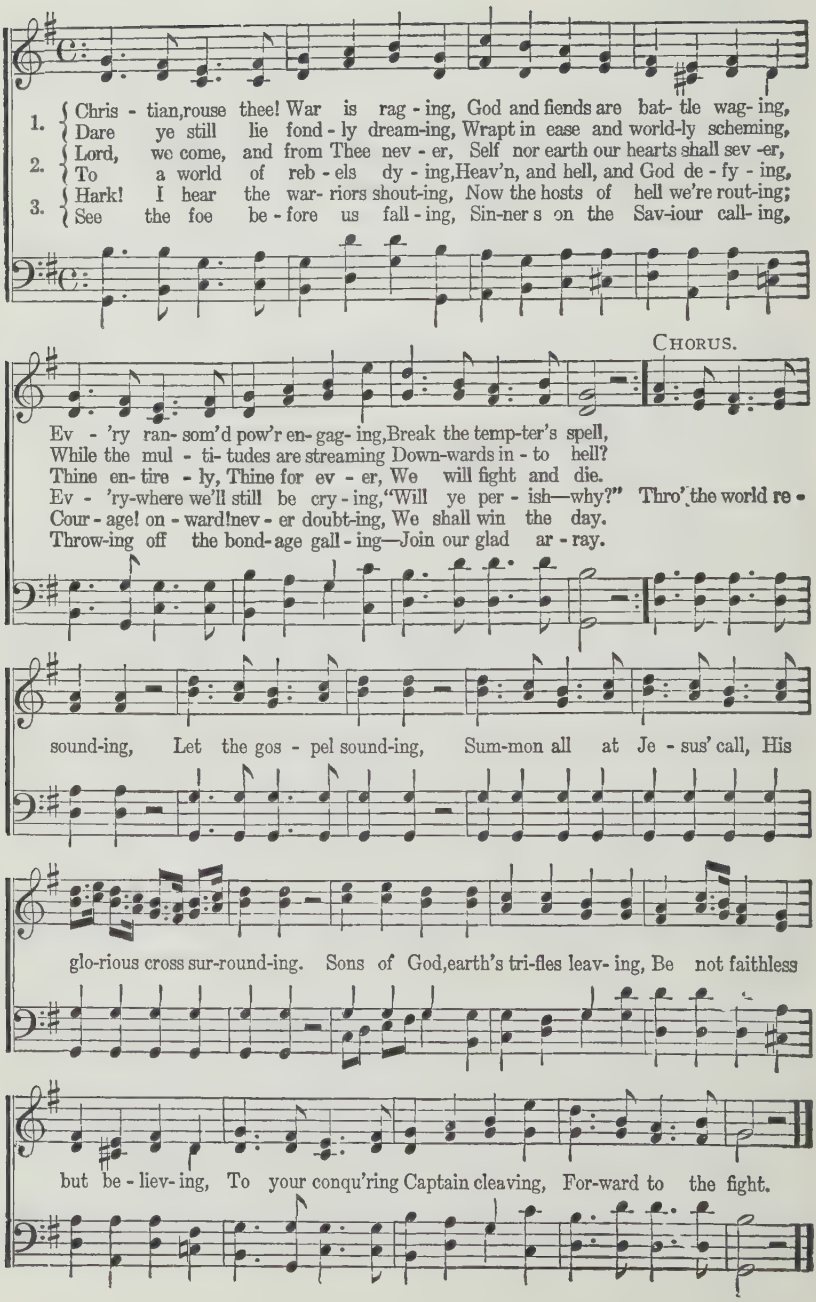
Fanny J. Crosby, 1879. (11s. 10s.) Hubert P. Main, 1880.

Moderato.

1. Hold Thou my hand; so weak I am, and help - less, I dare not
2. Hold Thou my hand, and clos - er, clos - er draw me To Thy dear
3. Hold Thou my hand; the way is dark be - fore me With - out the
4. Hold Thou my hand, that when I reach the mar - gin Of that lone
take one step with - out Thy aid; Hold Thou my hand; for then, O
self— my hope, my joy, my all; Hold Thou my hand, lest hap - ly
sun - light of Thy face di - vine; But when by faith I catch its
riv - er Thou didst cross for me, A heaven - ly light may flash a -
lov - ing Sav - iour, No dread of ill shall make my soul a - fraid.
I should wan - der, And, miss - ing Thee, my tremb-ling feet shall fall.
ra - diant glo - ry, What heights of joy, what rap-turous songs are mine!
long its wa - ters, And ev - 'ry wave like crys - tal bright shall be.

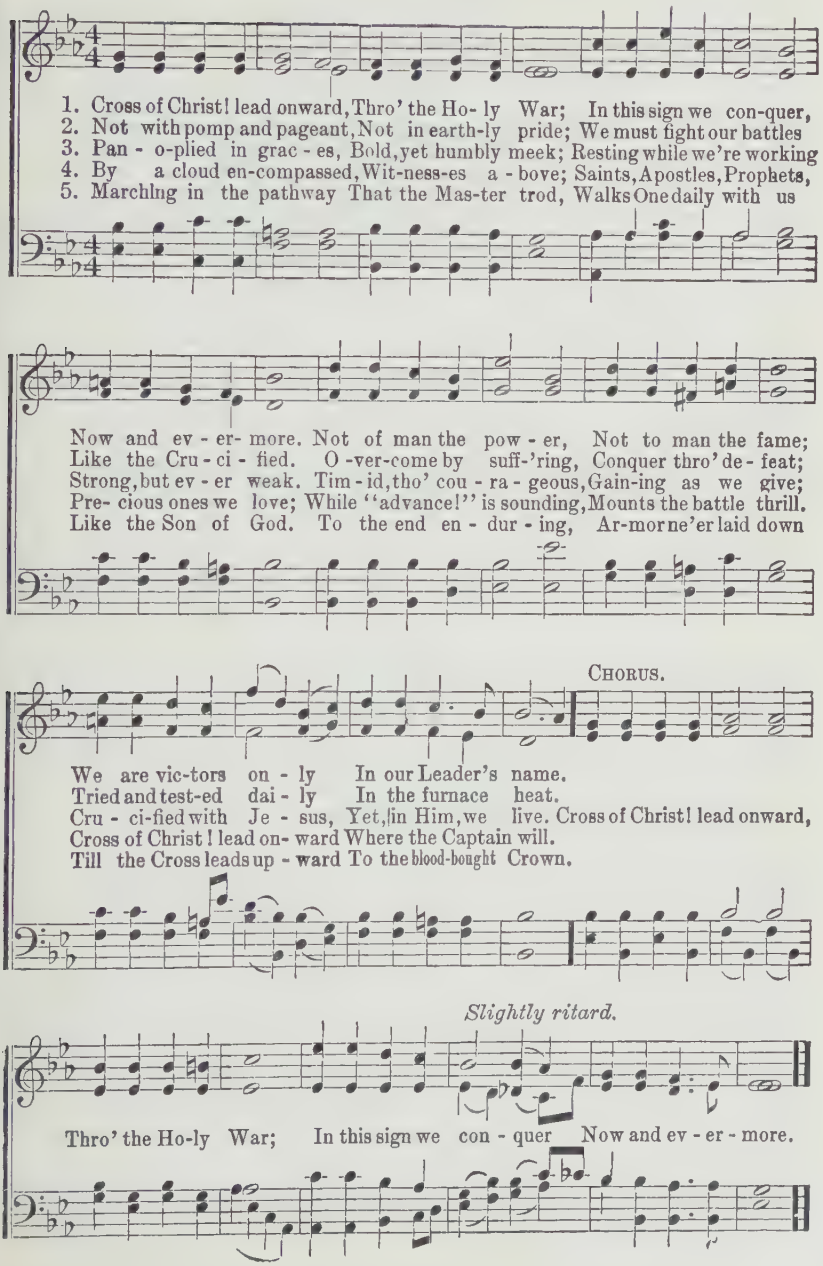
186 Christian Rouse Thee.

Welch Air.


1. Chris - tian, rouse thee! War is rag - ing, God and fiends are bat- tle wag- ing,
Dare ye still lie fond - ly dream-ing, Wrapt in ease and world-ly scheming,
2. Lord, we come, and from Thee nev - er, Self nor earth our hearts shall sev -er,
To a world of reb - els dy - ing, Heav'n, and hell, and God de - fy - ing,
3. Hark! I hear the war- riors shout-ing, Now the hosts of hell we're rout-ing;
See the foe be - fore us fall - ing, Sin-ner s on the Sav-iour call- ing,
CHORUS.
Ev - 'ry ran- som'd pow'r en- gag- ing, Break the temp-ter's spell,
While the mul - ti- tudes are streaming Down-wards in - to hell?
Thine en- tire - ly, Thine for ev - er, We will fight and die.
Ev - 'ry-where we'll still be cry - ing, "Will ye per - ish—why?" Thro' the world re -
Cour - age! on - ward! nev - er doubt-ing, We shall win the day.
Throw-ing off the bond- age gall - ing—Join our glad ar - ray.
sound-ing, Let the gos - pel sound-ing, Sum-mon all at Je - sus' call, His
glo-rious cross sur-round-ing. Sons of God, earth's tri-fles leav- ing, Be not faithless
but be - liev- ing, To your conqu'ring Captain cleaving, For-ward to the fight.

187 Cross of Christ! Lead Onward.

R. K. C. R. Kelso Carter.


1. Cross of Christ! lead onward, Thro' the Ho- ly War; In this sign we con-quer,
2. Not with pomp and pageant, Not in earth-ly pride; We must fight our battles
3. Pan - o-plied in grac - es, Bold, yet humbly meek; Resting while we're working
4. By a cloud en-compassed, Wit-ness-es a - bove; Saints, Apostles, Prophets,
5. Marching in the pathway That the Mas-ter trod, Walks One daily with us
Now and ev - er- more. Not of man the pow - er, Not to man the fame;
Like the Cru - ci - fied. O -ver-come by suff-'ring, Conquer thro' de - feat;
Strong, but ev - er weak. Tim - id, tho' cou - ra - geous, Gain-ing as we give;
Pre- cious ones we love; While "advance!" is sounding, Mounts the battle thrill.
Like the Son of God. To the end en - dur - ing, Ar-mor ne'er laid down
CHORUS.
We are vic-tors on - ly In our Leader's name.
Tried and test-ed dai - ly In the furnace heat.
Cru - ci-fied with Je - sus, Yet, in Him, we live. Cross of Christ! lead onward,
Cross of Christ! lead on- ward Where the Captain will.
Till the Cross leads up - ward To the blood-bought Crown.
Slightly ritard.
Thro' the Ho-ly War; In this sign we con - quer Now and ev - er - more.

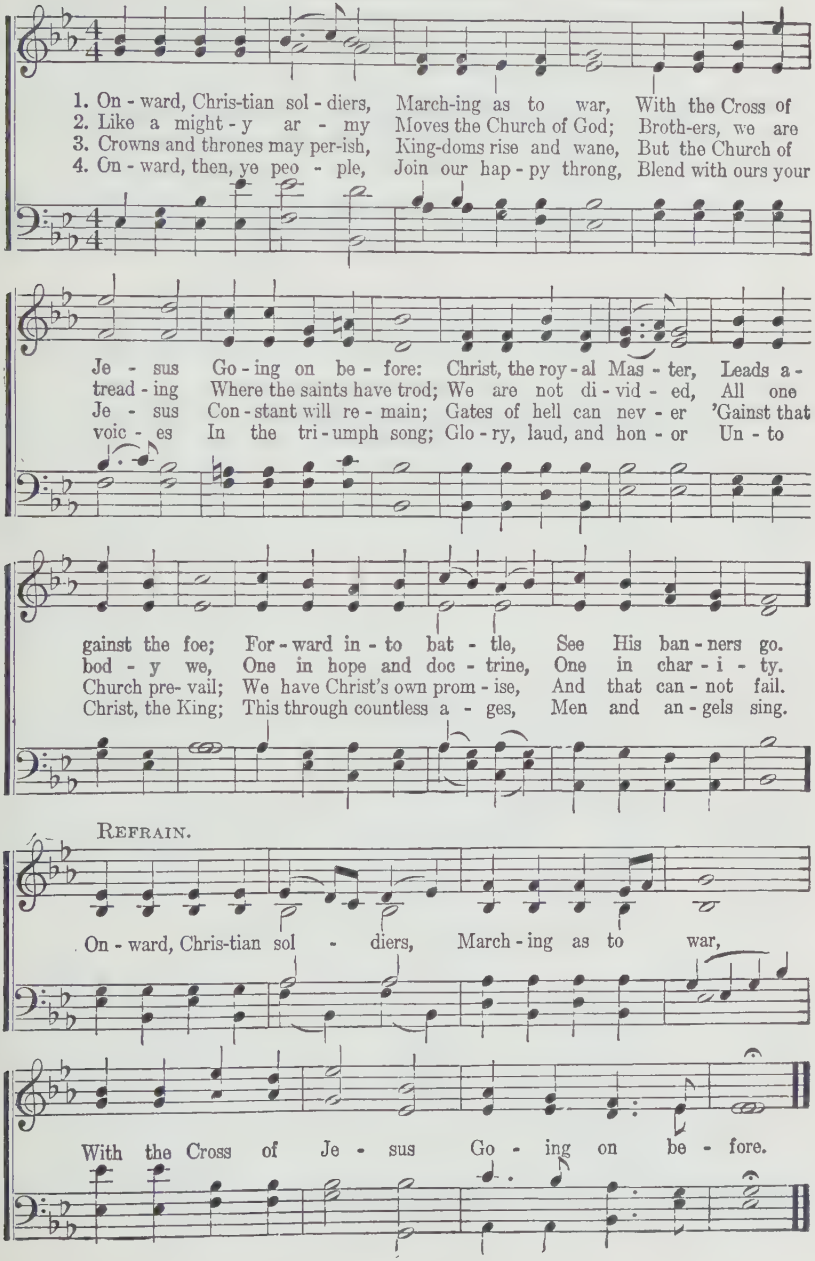
188 The Son of God Goes Forth to War.

Reginald Heber, 1827. (All Saints New C. M. D.) H. S. Cutler, 1872.

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain; His
2. The mar-tyr first, whose ea-gle eye Could pierce be-yond the grave, Who
3. A glo-rious band, the chos-en few On whom the Spir-it came, Twelve
4. A no-ble ar-my, men and boys, The ma-tron and the maid, A-
blood-red ban-ner streams a-far: Who fol-lows in His train? Who
saw his Mas-ter in the sky, And called on Him to save: Like
va-liant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame: They
round the Sav-iour's throne re-joice, In robes of light ar-rayed: They
best can drink his cup of woe. Tri-umph-ant o-ver pain, Who
Him, with par-don on His tongue In midst of mor-tal pain, He
met the ty-rant's brand-ished steel, The li-on's go-ry mane; They
climbed the steep as-cent of heaven Through per-il, toil and pain: O
pa-tient bears His cross be-low, Who fol-lows in His train.
prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol-lows in His train?
bowed their necks the death to feel: Who fol-lows in their train?
God, to us may grace be given To fol-low in their train.

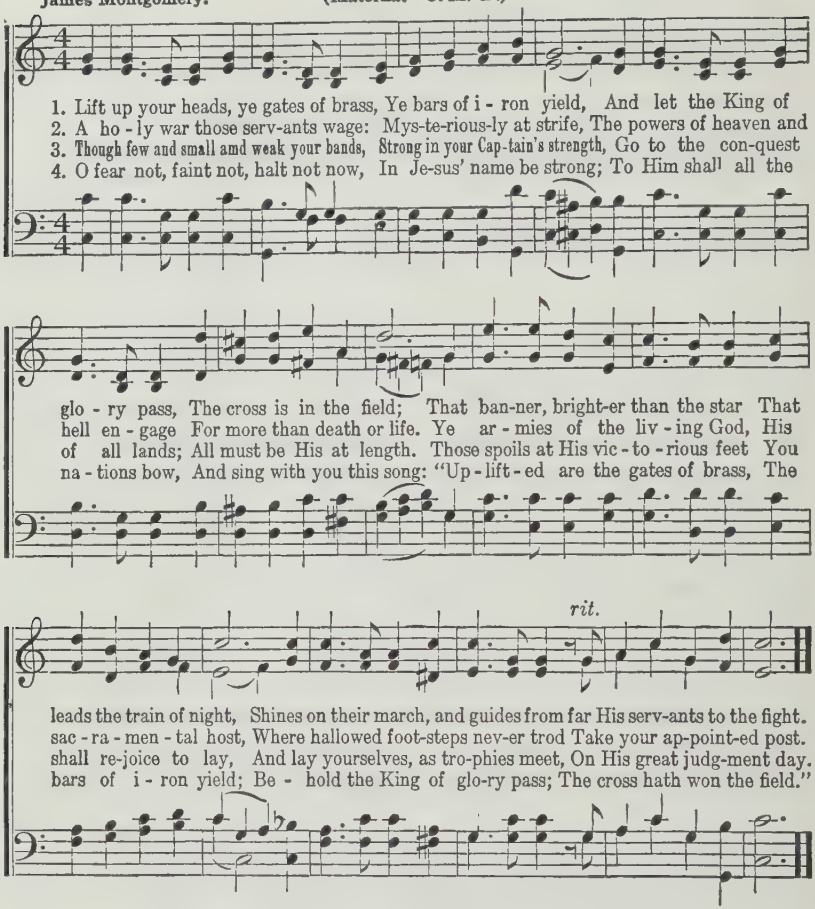
189 Onward, Christian Soldiers.

S. Baring-Gould, 1865. (St. Gertrude. 6s. 5s.) Arthur Sullivan, 1871.


1. On - ward, Chris-tian sol - diers, March-ing as to war, With the Cross of
2. Like a might - y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Broth-ers, we are
3. Crowns and thrones may per-ish, King-doms rise and wane, But the Church of
4. On - ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap - py throng, Blend with ours your
Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore: Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a -
tread - ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one
Je - sus Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that
voic - es In the tri - umph song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or Un - to
gainst the foe; For - ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban - ners go.
bod - y we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
Church pre- vail; We have Christ's own prom - ise, And that can - not fail.
Christ, the King; This through countless a - ges, Men and an - gels sing.
REFRAIN.
On - ward, Chris-tian sol - diers, March - ing as to war,
With the Cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.

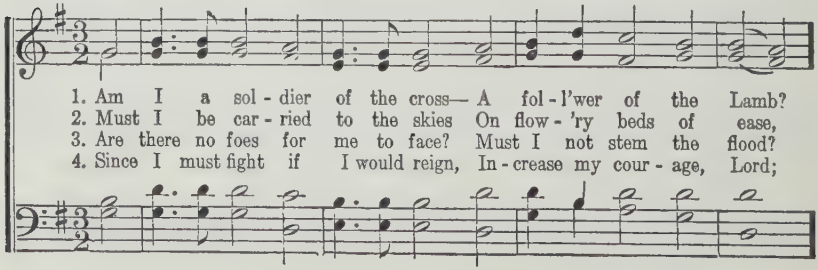
190 Lift Up Your Heads, Ye Gates of Brass.

James Montgomery. (Materna. C. M. D.) S. A. Ward.

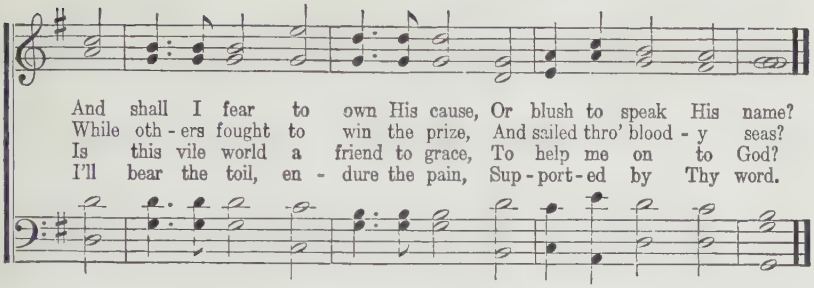

1. Lift up your heads, ye gates of brass, Ye bars of i - ron yield, And let the King of
2. A ho - ly war those serv-ants wage: Mys-te-rious-ly at strife, The powers of heaven and
3. Though few and small and weak your bands, Strong in your Cap-tain's strength, Go to the con-quest
4. O fear not, faint not, halt not now, In Je-sus' name be strong; To Him shall all the
glo - ry pass, The cross is in the field; That ban-ner, bright-er than the star That
hell en - gage For more than death or life. Ye ar - mies of the liv - ing God, His
of all lands; All must be His at length. Those spoils at His vic - to - rious feet You
na - tions bow, And sing with you this song: "Up - lift - ed are the gates of brass, The
rit.
leads the train of night, Shines on their march, and guides from far His serv-ants to the fight.
sac - ra - men - tal host, Where hallowed foot-steps nev-er trod Take your ap-point-ed post.
shall re-joice to lay, And lay yourselves, as tro-phies meet, On His great judg-ment day.
bars of i - ron yield; Be - hold the King of glo-ry pass; The cross hath won the field."

191 Am I a Soldier of the Cross.

Isaac Watts, 1724. (Arlington. C. M.) Thomas A. Arne, 1762.

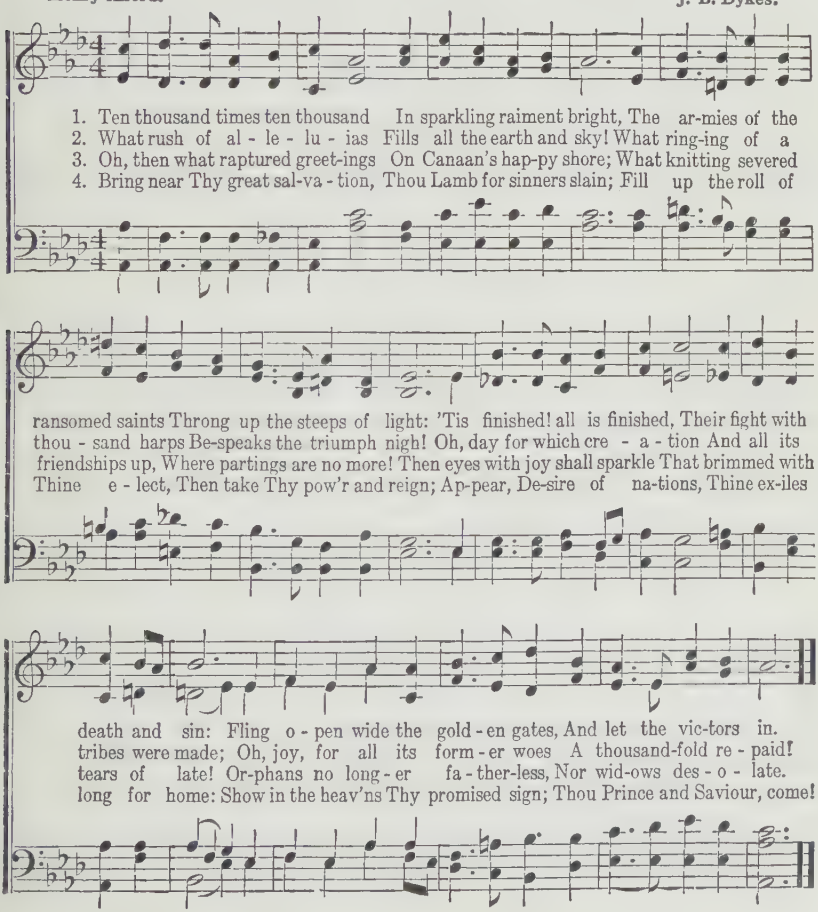

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross— A fol - l'wer of the Lamb?
2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow - 'ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Since I must fight if I would reign, In - crease my cour - age, Lord;

Am I a Soldier of the Cross.—Concluded.


And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood - y seas?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy word.

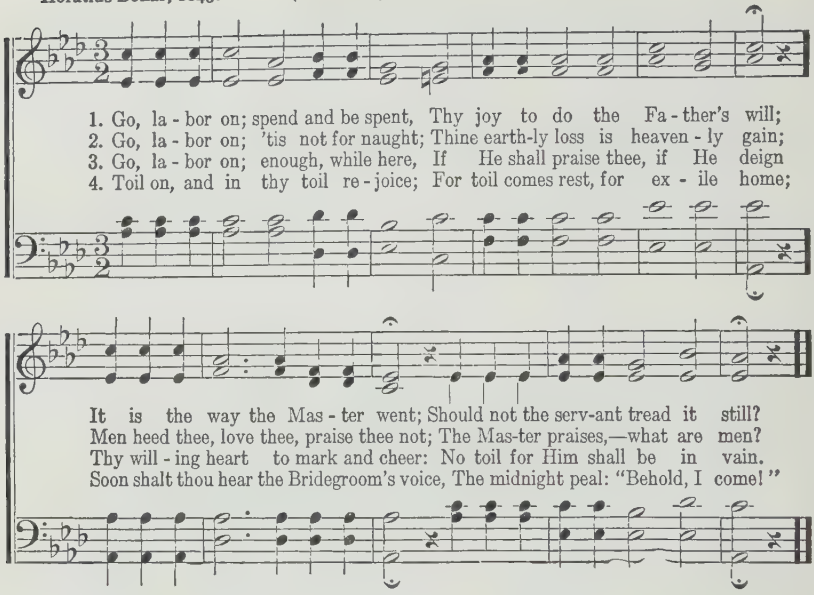
192 Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand.

Henry Alford. J. B. Dykes.


1. Ten thousand times ten thousand In sparkling raiment bright, The ar-mies of the
2. What rush of al - le - lu - ias Fills all the earth and sky! What ring-ing of a
3. Oh, then what raptured greet-ings On Canaan's hap-py shore; What knitting severed
4. Bring near Thy great sal-va - tion, Thou Lamb for sinners slain; Fill up the roll of
ransomed saints Throng up the steeps of light: 'Tis finished! all is finished, Their fight with
thou - sand harps Be-speaks the triumph nigh! Oh, day for which cre - a - tion And all its
friendships up, Where partings are no more! Then eyes with joy shall sparkle That brimmed with
Thine e - lect, Then take Thy pow'r and reign; Ap-pear, De-sire of na-tions, Thine ex-iles
death and sin: Fling o - pen wide the gold - en gates, And let the vic-tors in.
tribes were made; Oh, joy, for all its form - er woes A thousand-fold re - paid!
tears of late! Or-phans no long - er fa - ther-less, Nor wid-ows des - o - late.
long for home: Show in the heav'ns Thy promised sign; Thou Prince and Saviour, come!

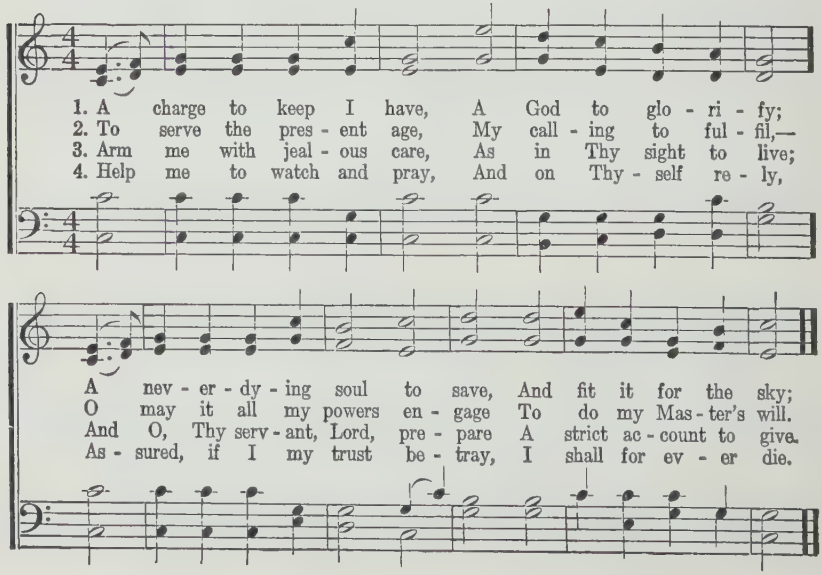
193 Go, Labor On; Spend and Be Spent.

Horatius Bonar, 1843. (Missionary Chant. L. M.) Heinrich C. Zeuner, 1832.


1. Go, la - bor on; spend and be spent, Thy joy to do the Fa - ther's will;
2. Go, la - bor on; 'tis not for naught; Thine earth-ly loss is heaven - ly gain;
3. Go, la - bor on; enough, while here, If He shall praise thee, if He deign
4. Toil on, and in thy toil re - joice; For toil comes rest, for ex - ile home;
It is the way the Mas - ter went; Should not the serv-ant tread it still?
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not; The Mas-ter praises,—what are men?
Thy will - ing heart to mark and cheer: No toil for Him shall be in vain.
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice, The midnight peal: "Behold, I come!"

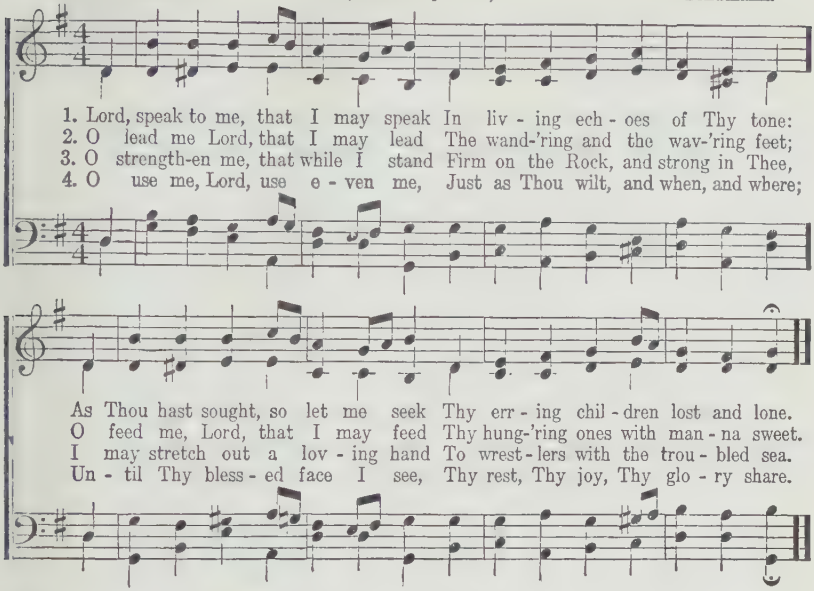
194 A Charge to Keep I Have.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1762. (Laban. S. M.) Lowell Mason, 1830.


1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy;
2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fil,—
3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in Thy sight to live;
4. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy - self re - ly,
A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky;
O may it all my powers en - gage To do my Mas - ter's will.
And O, Thy serv - ant, Lord, pre - pare A strict ac - count to give.
As - sured, if I my trust be - tray, I shall for ev - er die.

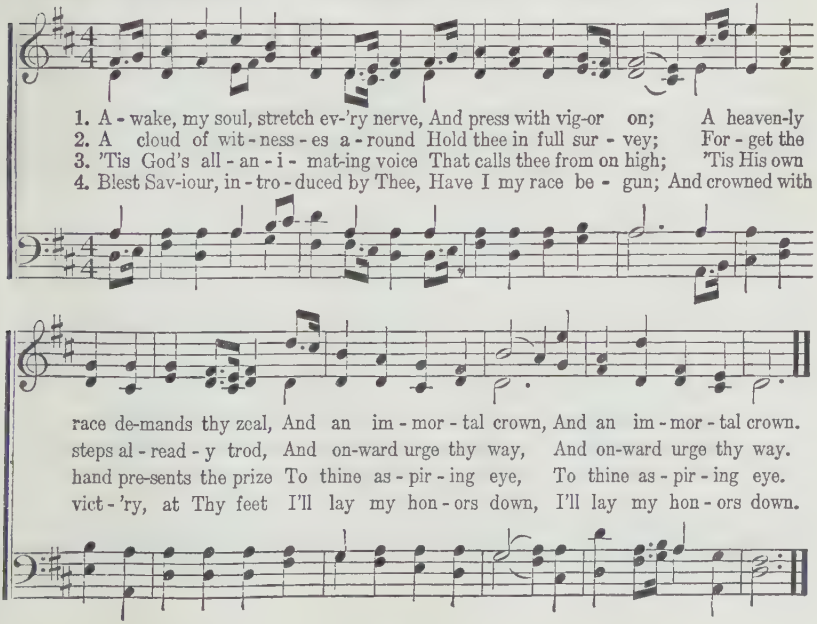
195 Lord, Speak to Me, That I May Speak.

Frances R. Havergal. (Canonbury. 8s.) Schumann.


1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv - ing ech - oes of Thy tone:
2. O lead me Lord, that I may lead The wand-'ring and the wav-'ring feet;
3. O strength-en me, that while I stand Firm on the Rock, and strong in Thee,
4. O use me, Lord, use e - ven me, Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where;
As Thou hast sought, so let me seek Thy err - ing chil - dren lost and lone.
O feed me, Lord, that I may feed Thy hung-'ring ones with man - na sweet.
I may stretch out a lov - ing hand To wrest - lers with the trou - bled sea.
Un - til Thy bless - ed face I see, Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glo - ry share.

196 Awake, My Soul, Stretch Every Nerve.

Philip Doddridge, 1755. (Christmas. C. M.) George F. Handel, 1728.


1. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev-'ry nerve, And press with vig-or on; A heaven-ly
2. A cloud of wit - ness - es a - round Hold thee in full sur - vey; For - get the
3. 'Tis God's all - an - i - mat-ing voice That calls thee from on high; 'Tis His own
4. Blest Sav-iour, in - tro - duced by Thee, Have I my race be - gun; And crowned with
race de-mands thy zeal, And an im - mor - tal crown, And an im - mor - tal crown.
steps al - ready trod, And on-ward urge thy way, And on-ward urge thy way.
hand pre-sents the prize To thine as - pir - ing eye, To thine as - pir - ing eye.
vict - 'ry, at Thy feet I'll lay my hon - ors down, I'll lay my hon - ors down.

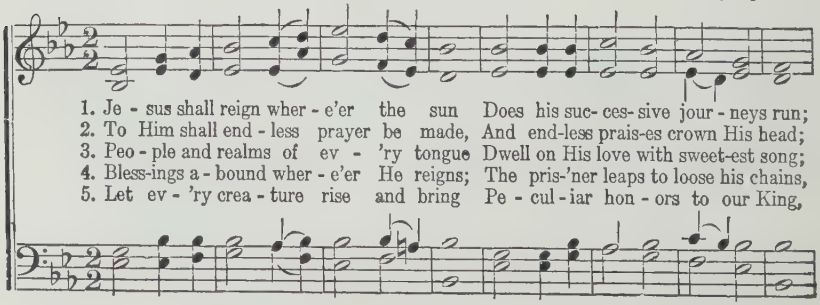
197 The Morning Light Is Breaking.

Rev. S. F. Smith, 1862. (Webb. 7s. 6s. D.) G. J. Webb, 1837.

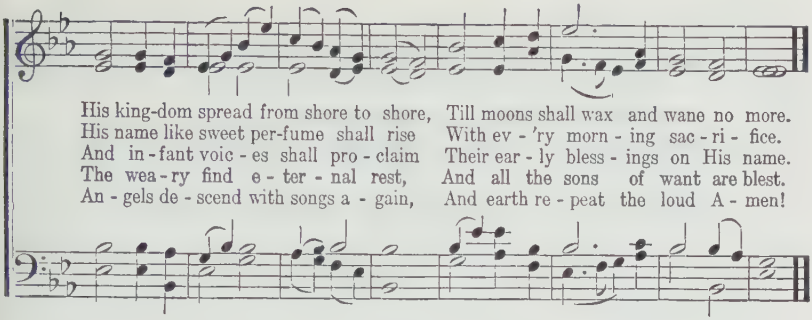
1. The morn - ing light is break - ing, The dark - ness dis - ap - pears;
2. See heath - en na - tions bend - ing Be - fore the God we love,
3. Blest riv - er of sal - va - tion, Pur - sue thy on - ward way;
FINE.
:S:
The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears;
And thou - sand hearts as - cend - ing In grat - i - tude a - bove;
Flow thou to ev - 'ry na - tion, Nor in thy rich - ness stay;
D.S.—Of na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre - pared for Zi - on's war.
And seek the Sav - iour's bless - ing, A na - tion in a day.
Stay not till all the ho - ly Pro-claim, "The Lord is come-"
D.S.
Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings tid - ings from a - far
While sin - ners, now con - fess - ing, The gos - pel call o - bey,
Stay not till all the low - ly Tri - umph- ant reach their home;

198 Jesus Shall Reign Where'er the Sun.

Isaac Watts, 1719. (Duke Street. L. M.) John Hatton, 1790.

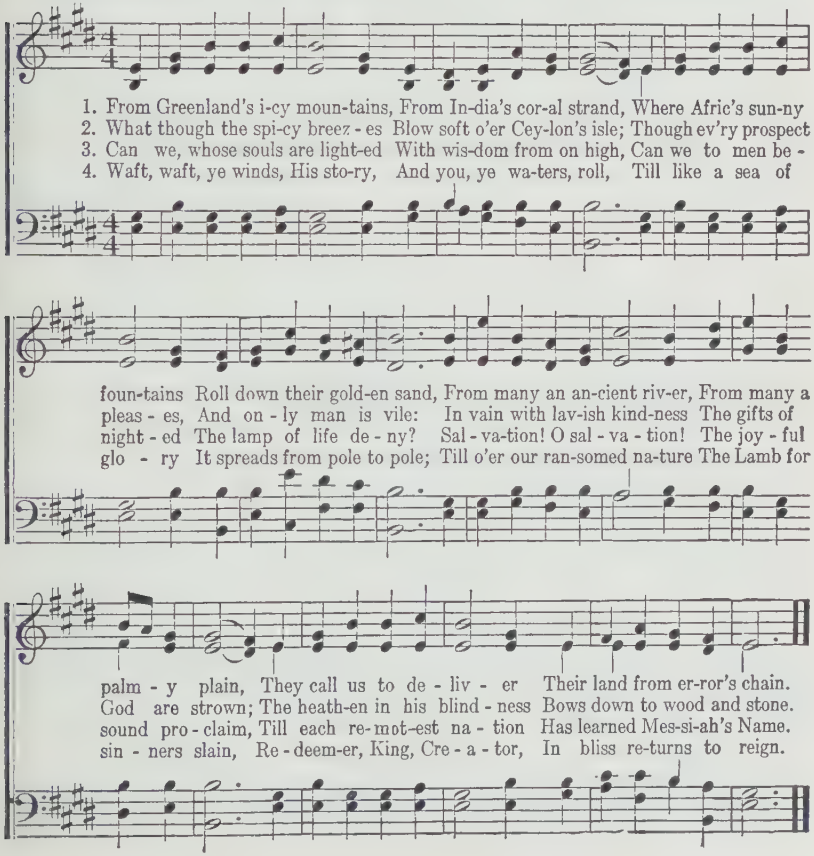

1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does his suc- ces- sive jour - neys run;
2. To Him shall end - less prayer be made, And end-less prais-es crown His head;
3. Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Dwell on His love with sweet-est song;
4. Bless-ings a - bound wher - e'er He reigns; The pris-'ner leaps to loose his chains,
5. Let ev - 'ry crea - ture rise and bring Pe - cul - iar hon - ors to our King,

Jesus Shall Reign Where'er the Sun.—Concluded.


His king-dom spread from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
His name like sweet per-fume shall rise With ev - 'ry morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
And in - fant voic - es shall pro - claim Their ear - ly bless - ings on His name.
The wea - ry find e - ter - nal rest, And all the sons of want are blest.
An - gels de - scend with songs a - gain, And earth re - peat the loud A - men!

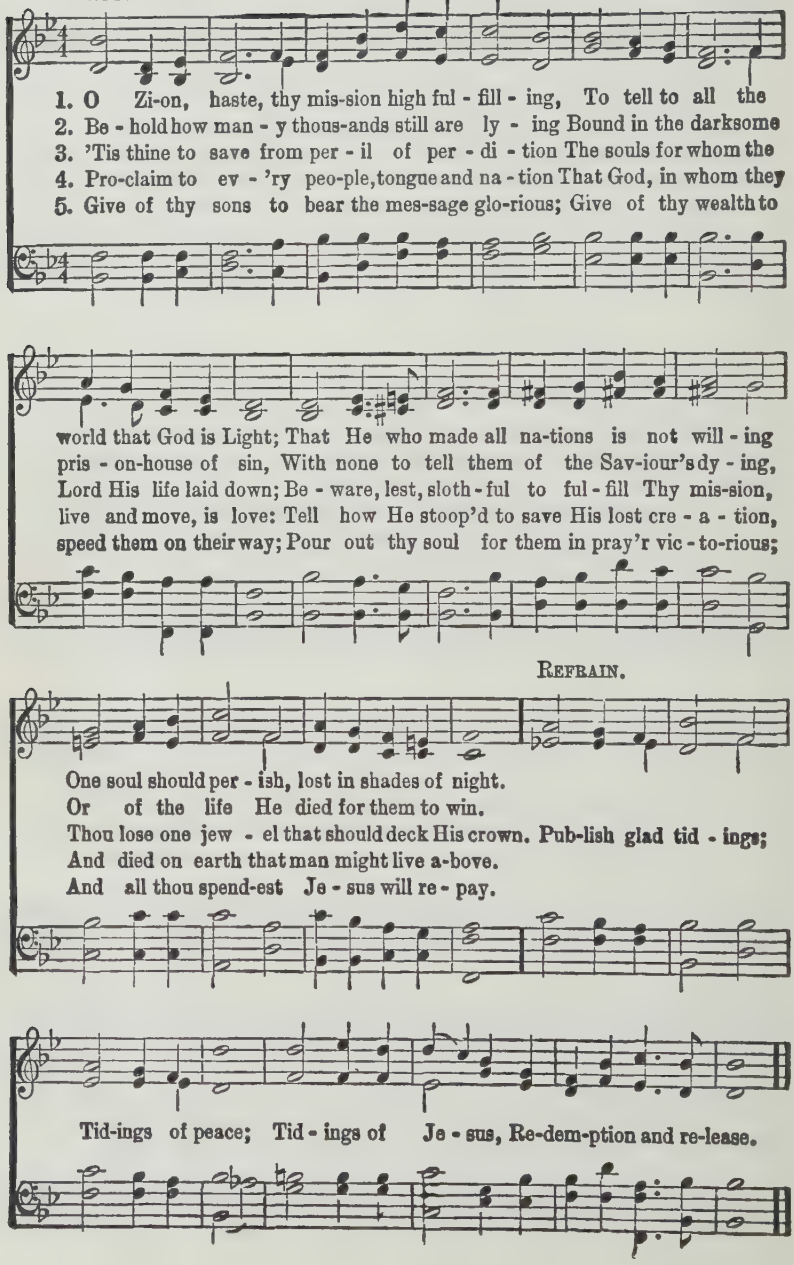
199 From Greenland's Icy Mountains.

Bishop Reginald Heber, 1819. (Missionary Hymn. 7s., 6s. D.) Lowell Mason, 1823.


1. From Greenland's i-cy moun-tains, From In-dia's cor-al strand, Where Afric's sun-ny
2. What though the spi-cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey-lon's isle; Though ev'ry prospect
3. Can we, whose souls are light-ed With wis-dom from on high, Can we to men be -
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto-ry, And you, ye wa-ters, roll, Till like a sea of
foun-tains Roll down their gold-en sand, From many an an-cient riv-er, From many a
pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile: In vain with lav-ish kind-ness The gifts of
night - ed The lamp of life de - ny? Sal - va-tion! O sal - va - tion! The joy - ful
glo - ry It spreads from pole to pole; Till o'er our ran-somed na-ture The Lamb for
palm - y plain, They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er-ror's chain.
God are strown; The heath-en in his blind - ness Bows down to wood and stone.
sound pro - claim, Till each re-mot-est na - tion Has learned Mes-si-ah's Name.
sin - ners slain, Re - deem-er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re-turns to reign.

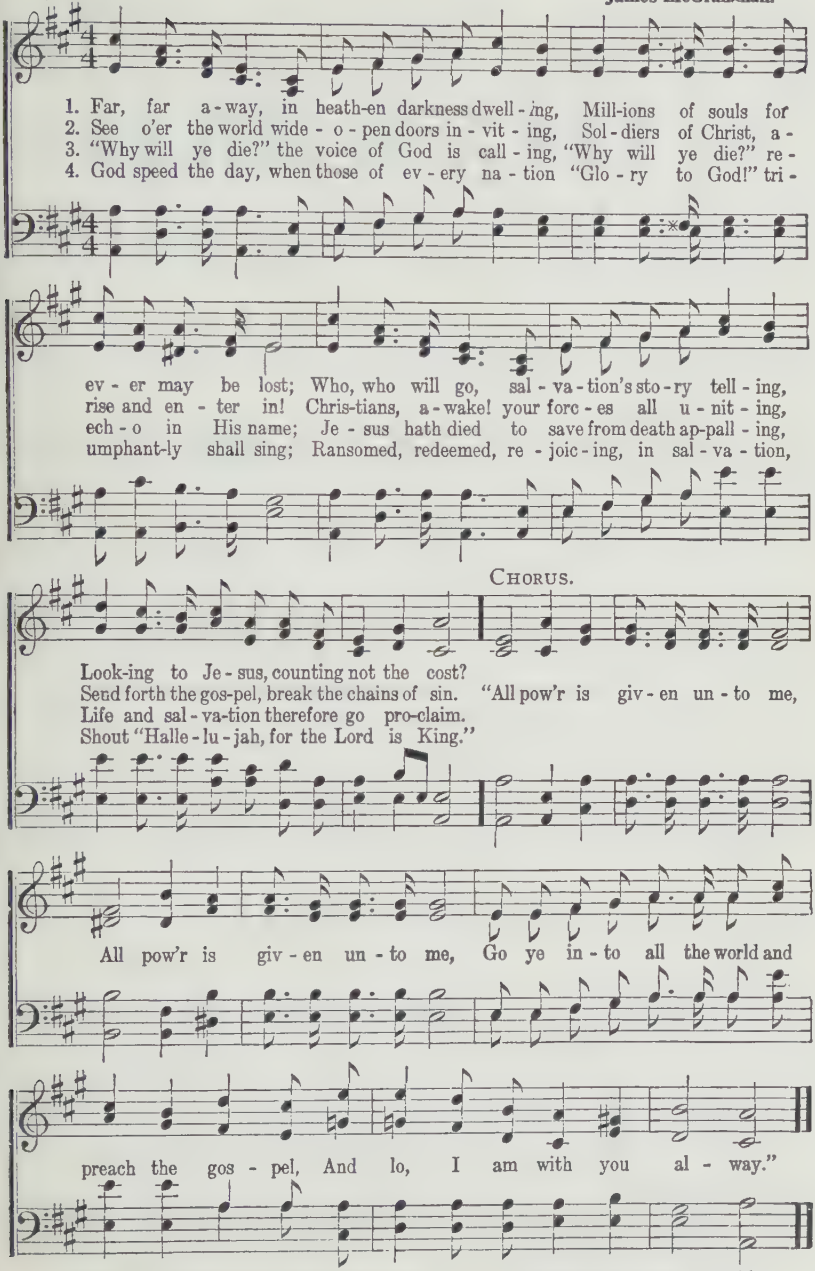
200 O Zion, Haste.

MARY A. THOMSON. JAMES WALCH.


1. O Zi-on, haste, thy mis-sion high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the
2. Be - hold how man - y thous-ands still are ly - ing Bound in the darksome
3. 'Tis thine to save from per - il of per - di - tion The souls for whom the
4. Pro-claim to ev - 'ry peo-ple, tongue and na - tion That God, in whom they
5. Give of thy sons to bear the mes-sage glo-rious; Give of thy wealth to
world that God is Light; That He who made all na-tions is not will - ing
pris - on-house of sin, With none to tell them of the Sav-iour's dy - ing,
Lord His life laid down; Be - ware, lest, sloth - ful to ful - fill Thy mis-sion,
live and move, is love: Tell how He stoop'd to save His lost cre - a - tion,
speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in pray'r vic - to-rious;
REFRAIN.
One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night.
Or of the life He died for them to win.
Thou lose one jew - el that should deck His crown. Pub-lish glad tid - ings;
And died on earth that man might live a-bove.
And all thou spend-est Je - sus will re - pay.
Tid-ings of peace; Tid - ings of Je - sus, Re-dem-ption and re-lease.

201 Go Ye into All the World.

J. McG. James McGranahan.


1. Far, far a-way, in heath-en darkness dwell-ing, Mill-ions of souls for ev-er may be lost; Who, who will go, sal-va-tion's sto-ry tell-ing,
2. See o'er the world wide-o-pen doors in-vit-ing, Sol-diers of Christ, a-rise and en-ter in! Chris-tians, a-wake! your forc-es all u-nit-ing,
3. "Why will ye die?" the voice of God is call-ing, "Why will ye die?" re-ech-o in His name; Je-sus hath died to save from death ap-pall-ing,
4. God speed the day, when those of ev-ery na-tion "Glo-ry to God!" tri-umphant-ly shall sing; Ransomed, redeemed, re-joic-ing, in sal-va-tion,
CHORUS.
Look-ing to Je-sus, counting not the cost?
Send forth the gos-pel, break the chains of sin. "All pow'r is giv-en un-to me,
Life and sal-va-tion therefore go pro-claim.
Shout "Halle-lu-jah, for the Lord is King."
All pow'r is giv-en un-to me, Go ye in-to all the world and
preach the gos-pel, And lo, I am with you al-way."

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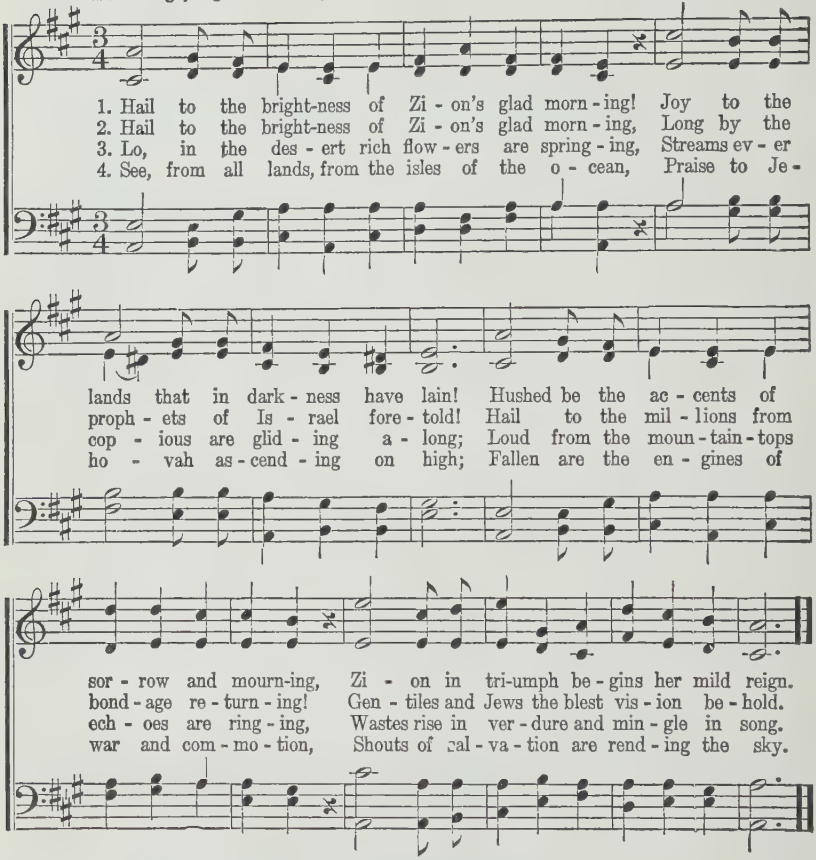
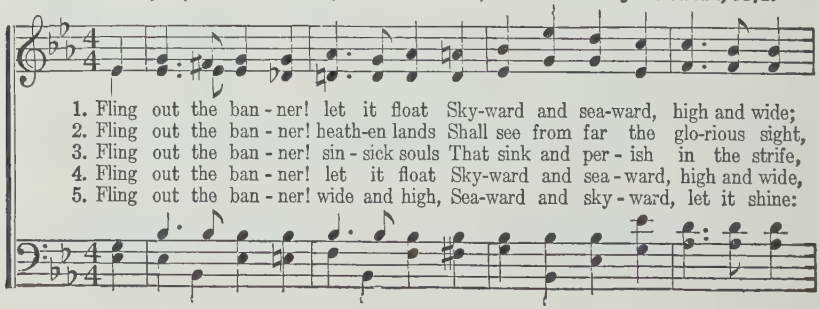
202 Hail to the Brightness.

Thomas Hastings, 1831. (Wesley. 11s., 10s.) Lowell Mason, 1830.

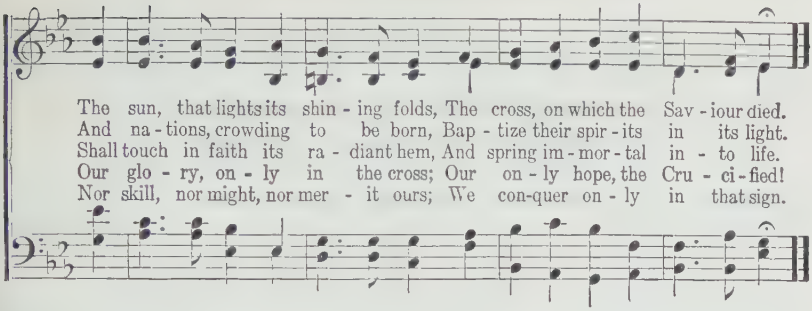

1. Hail to the bright-ness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing! Joy to the
2. Hail to the bright-ness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing, Long by the
3. Lo, in the des - ert rich flow - ers are spring - ing, Streams ev - er
4. See, from all lands, from the isles of the o - cean, Praise to Je -
lands that in dark - ness have lain! Hushed be the ac - cents of
proph - ets of Is - rael fore - told! Hail to the mil - lions from
cop - ious are glid - ing a - long; Loud from the moun - tain - tops
ho - vah as - cend - ing on high; Fallen are the en - gines of
sor - row and mourn-ing, Zi - on in tri-umph be - gins her mild reign.
bond - age re - turn - ing! Gen - tiles and Jews the blest vis - ion be - hold.
ech - oes are ring - ing, Wastes rise in ver - dure and min - gle in song.
war and com - mo - tion, Shouts of cal - va - tion are rend - ing the sky.

203 Fling out the Banner.

G. W. Doane, 1848. (Waltham. L. M.) J. B. Calkin, 1872.

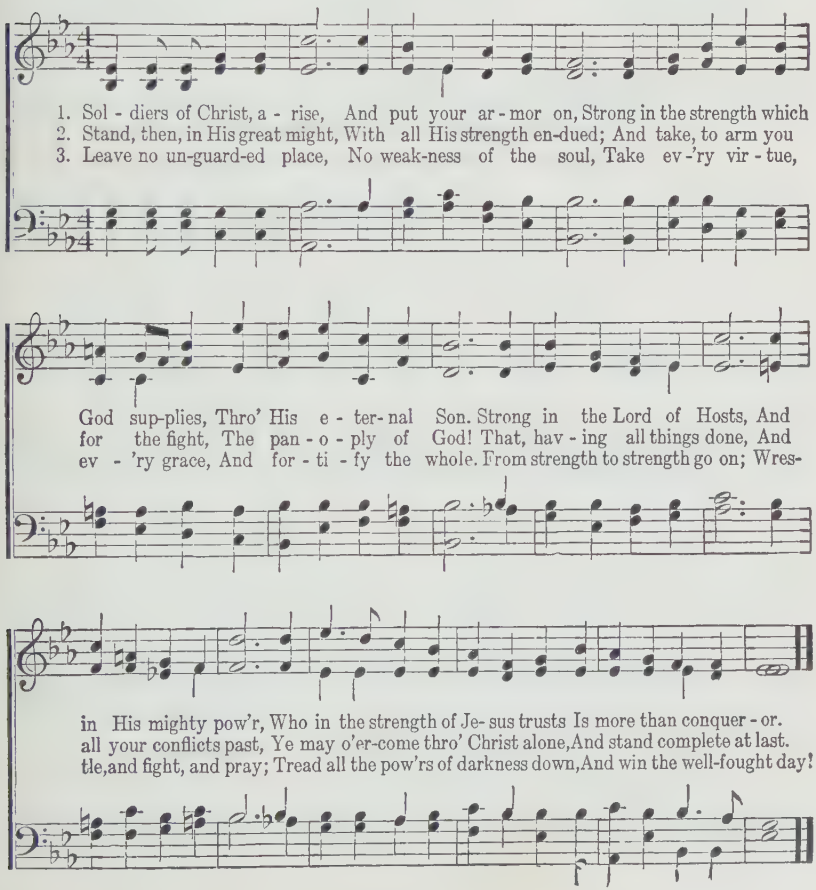

1. Fling out the ban - ner! let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide;
2. Fling out the ban - ner! heath-en lands Shall see from far the glo-rious sight,
3. Fling out the ban - ner! sin - sick souls That sink and per - ish in the strife,
4. Fling out the ban - ner! let it float Sky-ward and sea - ward, high and wide,
5. Fling out the ban - ner! wide and high, Sea-ward and sky - ward, let it shine:

Fling out the Banner.—Concluded.


The sun, that lights its shin - ing folds, The cross, on which the Sav - iour died.
And na - tions, crowding to be born, Bap - tize their spir - its in its light.
Shall touch in faith its ra - diant hem, And spring im - mor - tal in - to life.
Our glo - ry, on - ly in the cross; Our on - ly hope, the Cru - ci - fied!
Nor skill, nor might, nor mer - it ours; We con-quer on - ly in that sign.

204 Soldiers of Christ, Arise.

Charles Wesley. (Diademata. S. M. D.) George J. Elvey.


1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your ar - mor on, Strong in the strength which
2. Stand, then, in His great might, With all His strength en-dued; And take, to arm you
3. Leave no un-guard-ed place, No weak-ness of the soul, Take ev-'ry vir - tue,
God sup-plies, Thro' His e - ter-nal Son. Strong in the Lord of Hosts, And
for the fight, The pan - o - ply of God! That, hav - ing all things done, And
ev - 'ry grace, And for - ti - fy the whole. From strength to strength go on; Wres-
in His mighty pow'r, Who in the strength of Je- sus trusts Is more than conquer - or.
all your conflicts past, Ye may o'er-come thro' Christ alone, And stand complete at last.
tle, and fight, and pray; Tread all the pow'rs of darkness down, And win the well-fought day!

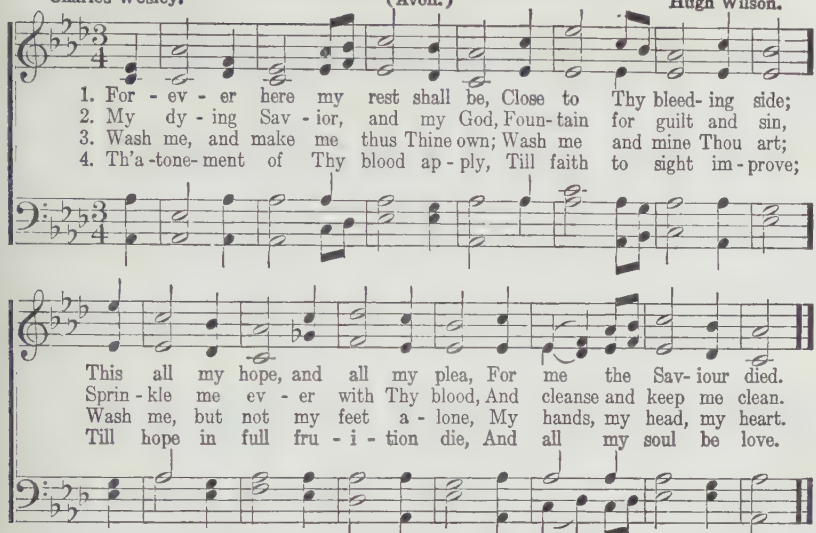
205 Send the Light.

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. There's a call comes ring-ing o'er the rest-less wave, "Send the light!.....
2. We have heard the Mac-e-do-nian call to-day, "Send the light!.....
3. Let us pray that grace may ev-ery-where a-bound; Send the light!.....
4. Let us not grow wear-y in the work of love, Send the light!.....
Send the light!
Send the light!" There are souls to res-cue, there are souls to save,
Send the light!" And a gold-en of-fering at the cross we lay,
Send the light! And a Christ-like spir-it ev-ery-where be found,
Send the light! Let us gath-er jew-els for a crown a-bove,
Send the light!
REFRAIN.
Send the light!..... Send the light!..... Send the light!..... the
Send the light! Send the light! Send the light!
1
bless-ed gos-pel light; Let it shine..... from shore to
the bless-ed gos-pel light; Let it shine
2
shore!..... shine..... for-ev-er-more.....
from shore to shore! Let it shine for-ev-er-more.

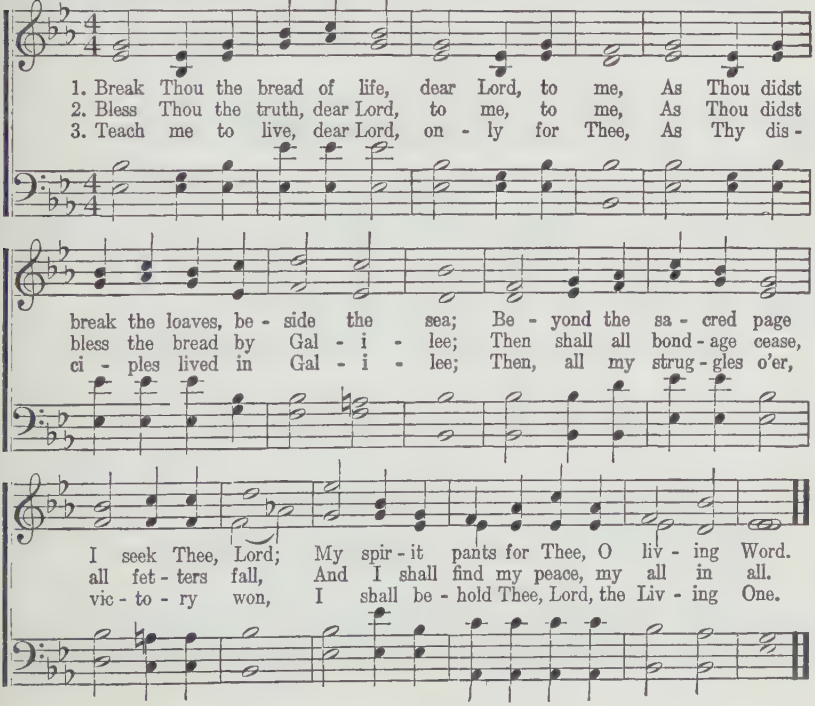
206 Forever Here My Rest Shall Be.

Charles Wesley. (Avon.) Hugh Wilson.


1. For - ev - er here my rest shall be, Close to Thy bleed- ing side;
2. My dy - ing Sav - ior, and my God, Foun- tain for guilt and sin,
3. Wash me, and make me thus Thine own; Wash me and mine Thou art;
4. Th'a -tone- ment of Thy blood ap - ply, Till faith to sight im - prove;
This all my hope, and all my plea, For me the Sav- iour died.
Sprin - kle me ev - er with Thy blood, And cleanse and keep me clean.
Wash me, but not my feet a - lone, My hands, my head, my heart.
Till hope in full fru - i - tion die, And all my soul be love.

207 Break Thou the Bread of Life.

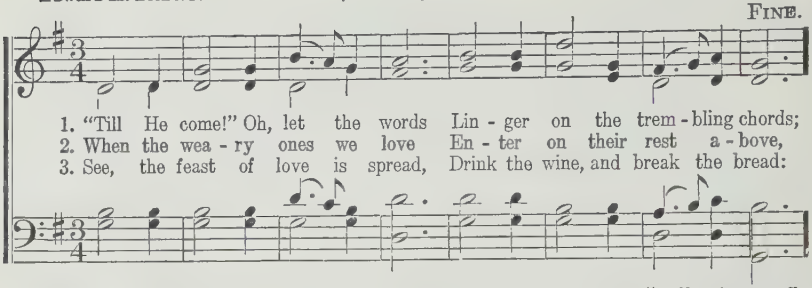
Mary Ann Lathbury, 1880. (Bread of Life. 10s.) William F. Sherwin, 1877.


1. Break Thou the bread of life, dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst
2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, to me, to me, As Thou didst
3. Teach me to live, dear Lord, on - ly for Thee, As Thy dis -
break the loaves, be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page
bless the bread by Gal - i - lee; Then shall all bond - age cease,
ci - ples lived in Gal - i - lee; Then, all my strug - gles o'er,
I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word.
all fet - ters fall, And I shall find my peace, my all in all.
vic - to - ry won, I shall be - hold Thee, Lord, the Liv - ing One.

208 "Till He Come!" Oh, Let the Words.

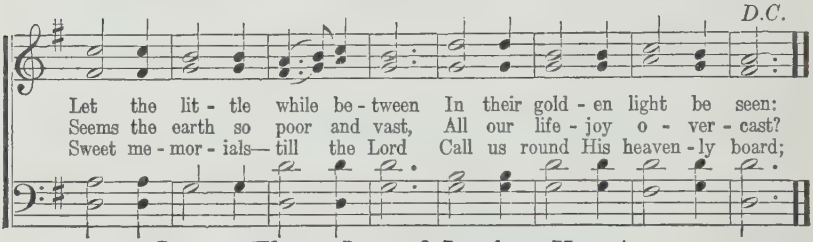
Edward H. Bickersteth. (Guide. 7s. 6 l.) Marcus M. Wells.

FINE.


1. "Till He come!" Oh, let the words Lin - ger on the trem - bling chords;
2. When the wea - ry ones we love En - ter on their rest a - bove,
3. See, the feast of love is spread, Drink the wine, and break the bread:

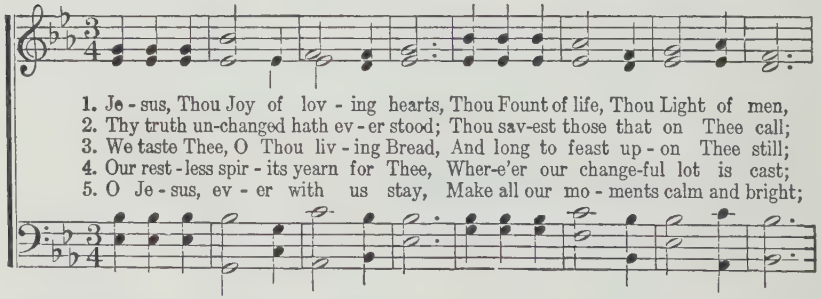
D.C.—*Let us think how heaven and home Lie be - yond that "Till He come."*
Hush, be ev - ery mur - mur dumb; It is on - ly "Till He come."
Some from earth, from glo - ry some, Sev - ered on - ly "Till He come."

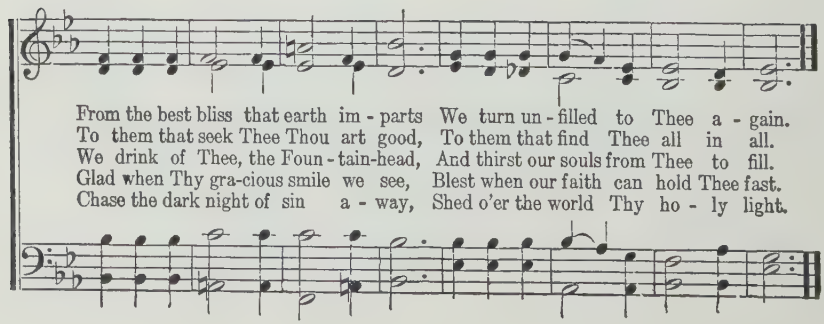
D.C.


Let the lit - tle while be - tween In their gold - en light be seen:
Seems the earth so poor and vast, All our life - joy o - ver - cast?
Sweet me - mor - ials— till the Lord Call us round His heaven - ly board;

209 Jesus, Thou Joy of Loving Hearts.

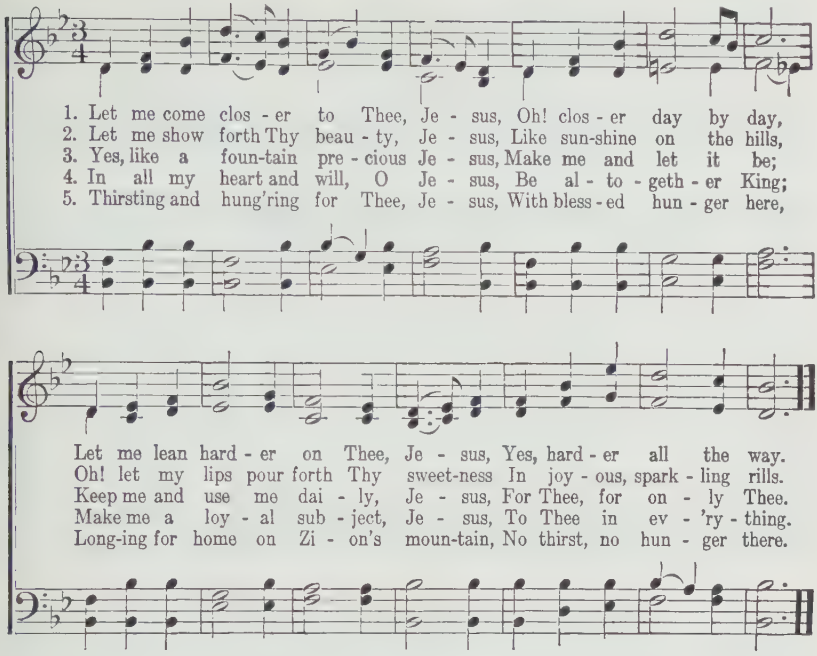
Arr. by Ray Palmer, 1858. (Hesperus. L.M.) Henry Baker, 1866.


1. Je - sus, Thou Joy of lov - ing hearts, Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of men,
2. Thy truth un-changed hath ev - er stood; Thou sav-est those that on Thee call;
3. We taste Thee, O Thou liv - ing Bread, And long to feast up - on Thee still;
4. Our rest - less spir - its yearn for Thee, Wher-e'er our change-ful lot is cast;
5. O Je - sus, ev - er with us stay, Make all our mo - ments calm and bright;


From the best bliss that earth im - parts We turn un - filled to Thee a - gain.
To them that seek Thee Thou art good, To them that find Thee all in all.
We drink of Thee, the Foun - tain-head, And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.
Glad when Thy gra-cious smile we see, Blest when our faith can hold Thee fast.
Chase the dark night of sin a - way, Shed o'er the world Thy ho - ly light.

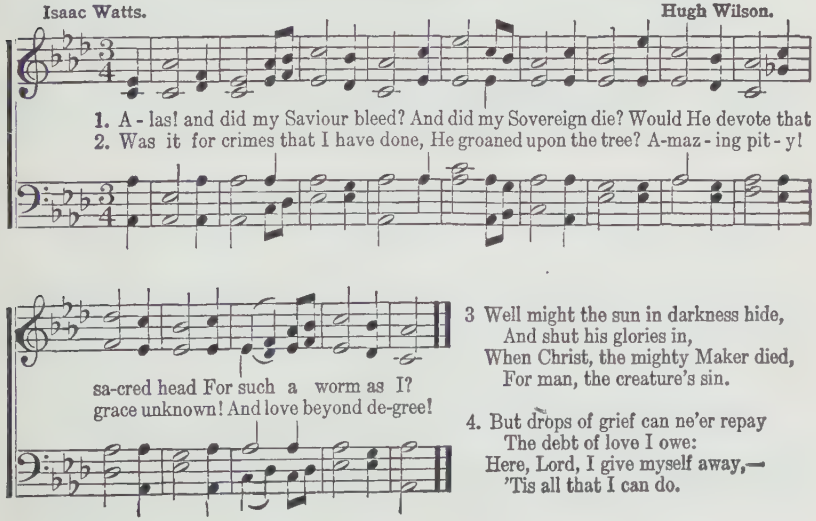
210 Let Me Come Closer to Thee, Jesus.

Llanthony Abbey Hymns. Organist of Llanthony Abbey.


1. Let me come clos - er to Thee, Je - sus, Oh! clos - er day by day,
2. Let me show forth Thy beau - ty, Je - sus, Like sun-shine on the hills,
3. Yes, like a foun-tain pre - cious Je - sus, Make me and let it be;
4. In all my heart and will, O Je - sus, Be al - to - geth - er King;
5. Thirsting and hung'ring for Thee, Je - sus, With bless - ed hun - ger here,
Let me lean hard - er on Thee, Je - sus, Yes, hard - er all the way.
Oh! let my lips pour forth Thy sweet-ness In joy - ous, spark - ling rills.
Keep me and use me dai - ly, Je - sus, For Thee, for on - ly Thee.
Make me a loy - al sub - ject, Je - sus, To Thee in ev - 'ry - thing.
Long-ing for home on Zi - on's moun-tain, No thirst, no hun - ger there.

211 Alas! and Did My Saviour Bleed?

Isaac Watts. Hugh Wilson.

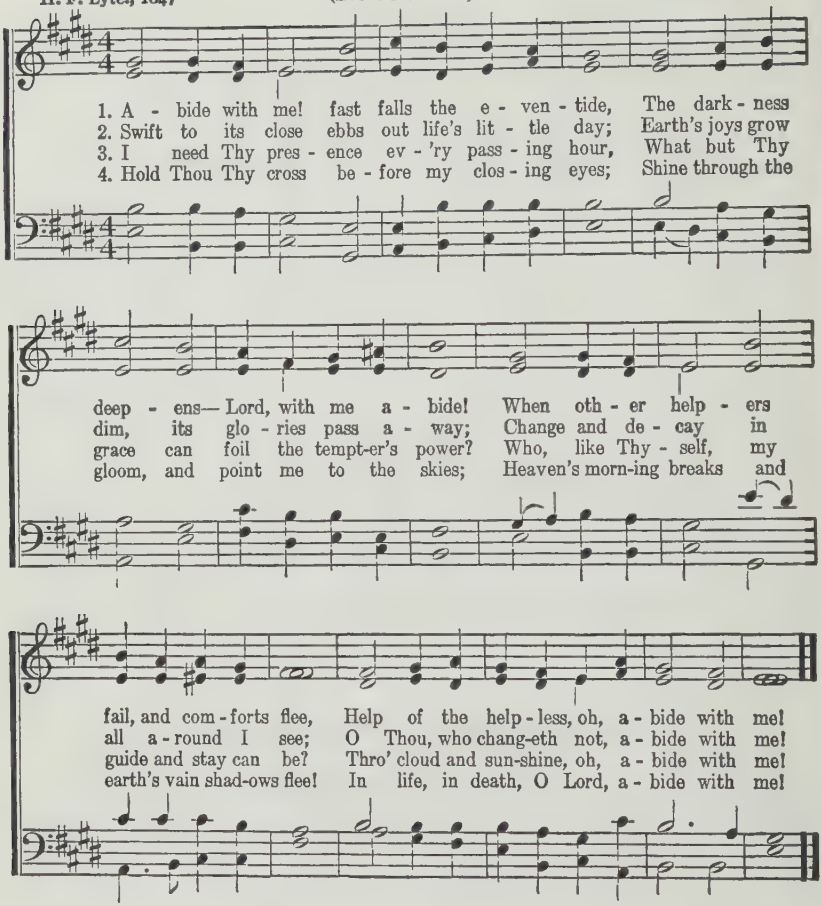

1. A - las! and did my Saviour bleed? And did my Sovereign die? Would He devote that
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned upon the tree? A-maz - ing pit - y!
sa-cred head For such a worm as I?
grace unknown! And love beyond de-gree!

3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When Christ, the mighty Maker died,
For man, the creature's sin.

4. But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe:
Here, Lord, I give myself away,—
'Tis all that I can do.

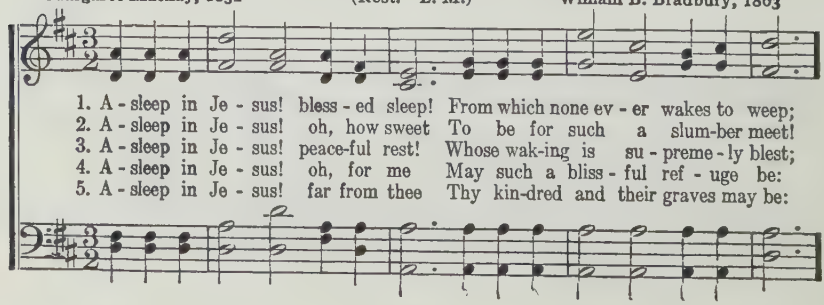
212 Abide With Me.

H. F. Lyte., 1847 (Eventide. 10 s.) Wm. H. Monk, 1861.

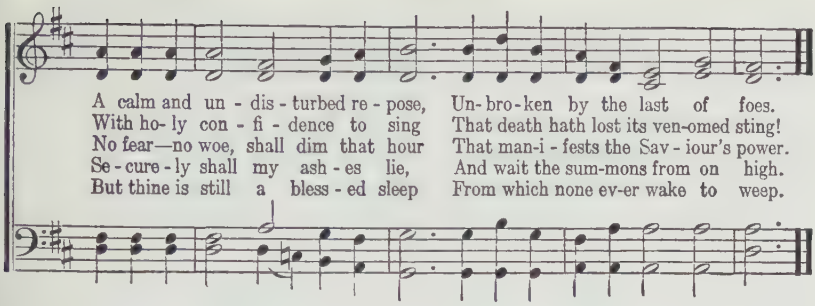

1. A - bide with me! fast falls the e - ven - tide, The dark - ness
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour, What but Thy
4. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine through the
deep - ens— Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers
dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in
grace can foil the tempt-er's power? Who, like Thy - self, my
gloom, and point me to the skies; Heaven's morn-ing breaks and
fail, and com - forts flee, Help of the help - less, oh, a - bide with me!
all a - round I see; O Thou, who chang-eth not, a - bide with me!
guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sun-shine, oh, a - bide with me!
earth's vain shad-ows flee! In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

213 Asleep In Jesus! Blessed Sleep!

Margaret Mackay, 1832 (Rest. L. M.) William B. Bradbury, 1863


1. A - sleep in Je - sus! bless - ed sleep! From which none ev - er wakes to weep;
2. A - sleep in Je - sus! oh, how sweet To be for such a slum-ber meet!
3. A - sleep in Je - sus! peace-ful rest! Whose wak-ing is su - preme - ly blest;
4. A - sleep in Je - sus! oh, for me May such a bliss - ful ref - uge be:
5. A - sleep in Je - sus! far from thee Thy kin-dred and their graves may be:

Asleep In Jesus.—Concluded.


A calm and un - dis - turbed re - pose, Un- bro - ken by the last of foes.
With ho- ly con - fi - dence to sing That death hath lost its ven-omed sting!
No fear—no woe, shall dim that hour That man-i - fests the Sav - iour's power.
Se - cure - ly shall my ash - es lie, And wait the sum-mons from on high.
But thine is still a bless - ed sleep From which none ev-er wake to weep.

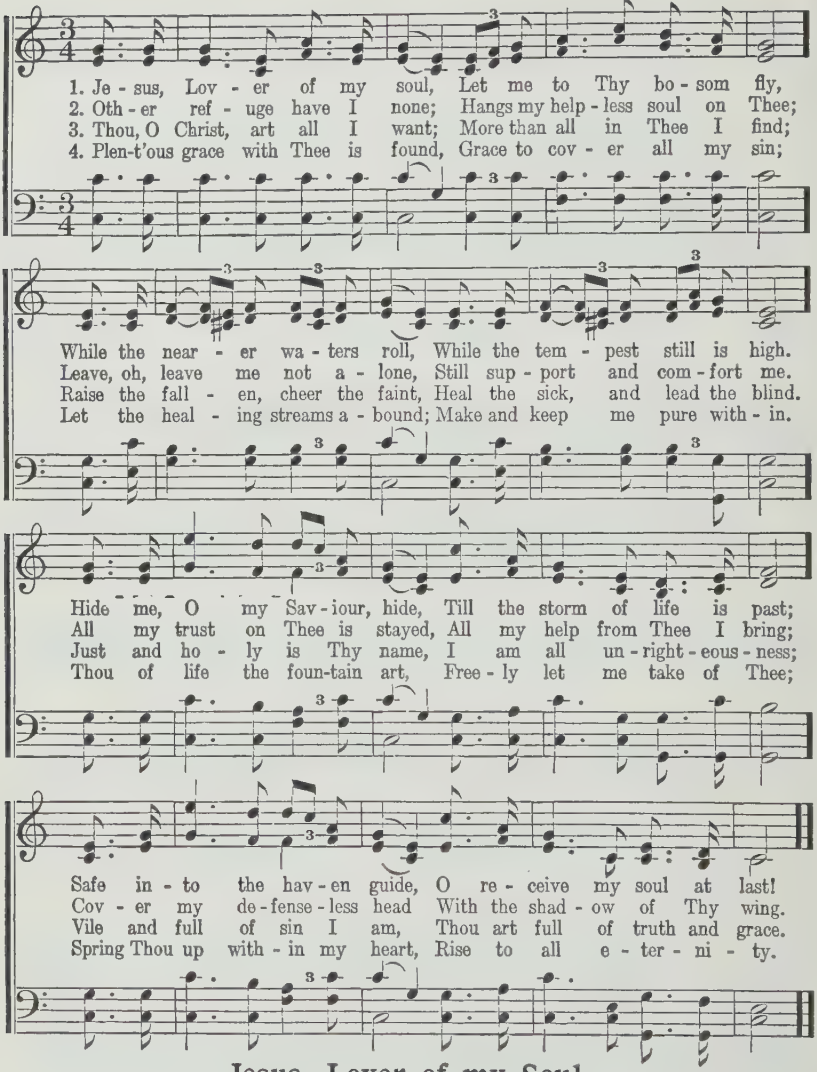
214 Rock of Ages.

Rev. A. M. Toplady, 1776. (Toplady. 7s.) Dr. Thos. Hastings, 1830.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fil Thy law's de - mands;
3. Noth - ing in my hands I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling;
4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When mine eyes shall close in death,
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,
Could my zeal no re - spite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
Nak - ed, come to Thee for dress, Help - less look to Thee for grace;
When I soar to worlds un-known, See Thee on Thy judg-ment-throne,
Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save me from its guilt and power.
All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
Foul, I to the foun - tain fly, Wash me, Sav - iour, or I die.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

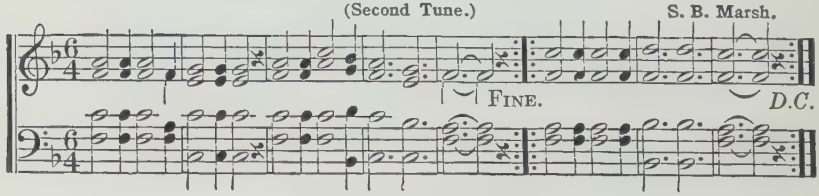
215 Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Charles Wesley. (Refuge. 7s. D.) Joseph P. Holbrook.


1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find;
4. Plen-t'ous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high.
Leave, oh, leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me.
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Let the heal - ing streams a - bound; Make and keep me pure with - in.
Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un - right - eous - ness;
Thou of life the foun-tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;
Safe in - to the hav - en guide, O re - ceive my soul at last!
Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

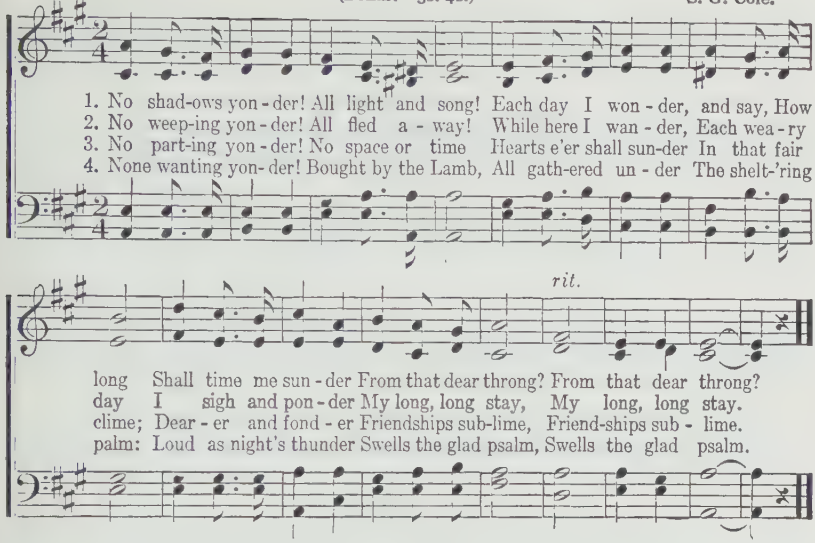
Jesus, Lover of my Soul.

(Second Tune.) S. B. Marsh.



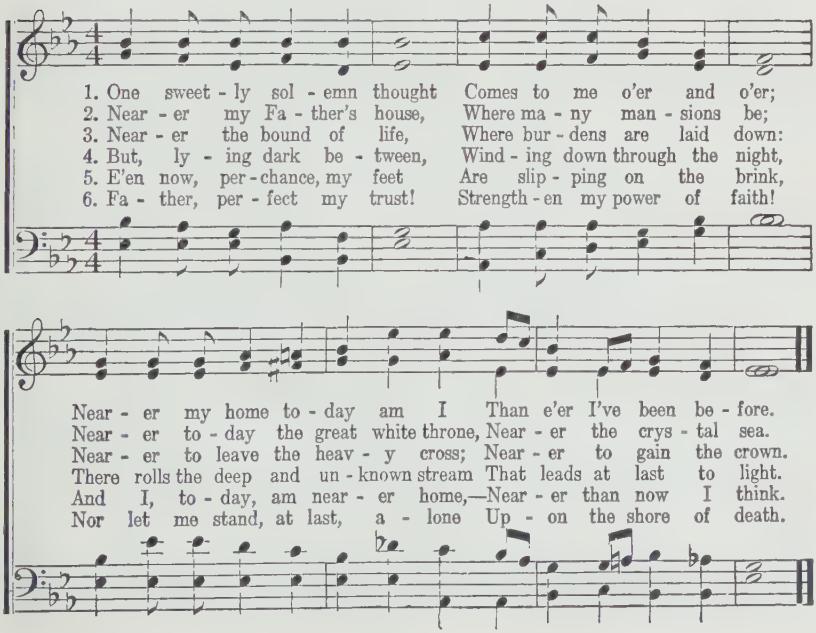
216 No Shadows Yonder.

Horatius Bonar. (Bonar. 5s. 4s.) S. G. Cole.


1. No shad-ows yon-der! All light and song! Each day I won-der, and say, How
2. No weep-ing yon-der! All fled a-way! While here I wan-der, Each wea-ry
3. No part-ing yon-der! No space or time Hearts e'er shall sun-der In that fair
4. None wanting yon-der! Bought by the Lamb, All gath-ered un-der The shelt-'ring
rit.
long Shall time me sun-der From that dear throng? From that dear throng?
day I sigh and pon-der My long, long stay, My long, long stay.
clime; Dear-er and fond-er Friendships sub-lime, Friend-ships sub-lime.
palm: Loud as night's thunder Swells the glad psalm, Swells the glad psalm.

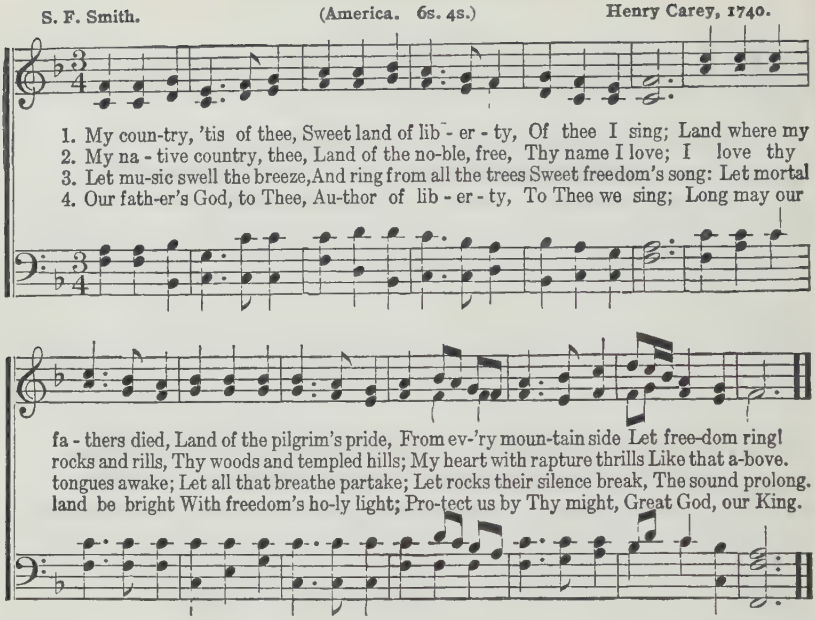
217 One Sweetly Solemn Thought.

Phoebe Cary, 1852. (Dolge Domum. S. M.) Richard S. Ambrose, 1874.


1. One sweet-ly sol-emn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er;
2. Near-er my Fa-ther's house, Where ma-ny man-sions be;
3. Near-er the bound of life, Where bur-dens are laid down:
4. But, ly-ing dark be-tween, Wind-ing down through the night,
5. E'en now, per-chance, my feet Are slip-ping on the brink,
6. Fa-ther, per-fect my trust! Strength-en my power of faith!
Near-er my home to-day am I Than e'er I've been be-fore.
Near-er to-day the great white throne, Near-er the crys-tal sea.
Near-er to leave the heav-y cross; Near-er to gain the crown.
There rolls the deep and un-known stream That leads at last to light.
And I, to-day, am near-er home,—Near-er than now I think.
Nor let me stand, at last, a-lone Up-on the shore of death.

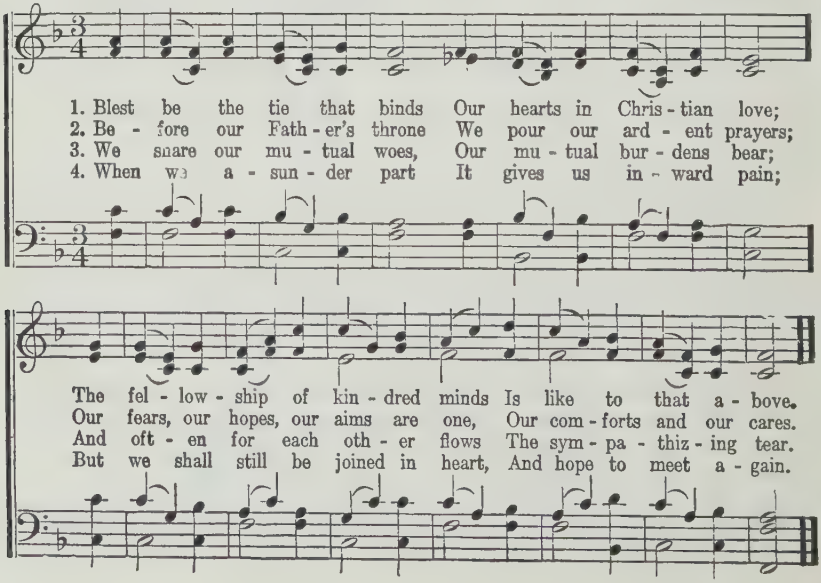
218 My Country, 'Tis of Thee.

S. F. Smith. (America. 6s. 4s.) Henry Carey, 1740.


1. My coun-try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
2. My na - tive country, thee, Land of the no-ble, free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let mu-sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song: Let mortal
4. Our fath-er's God, to Thee, Au-thor of lib - er - ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our
fa - thers died, Land of the pilgrim's pride, From ev-'ry moun-tain side Let free-dom ring!
rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills Like that a-bove.
tongues awake; Let all that breathe partake; Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
land be bright With freedom's ho-ly light; Pro-tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

219 Blest Be the Tie That Binds.

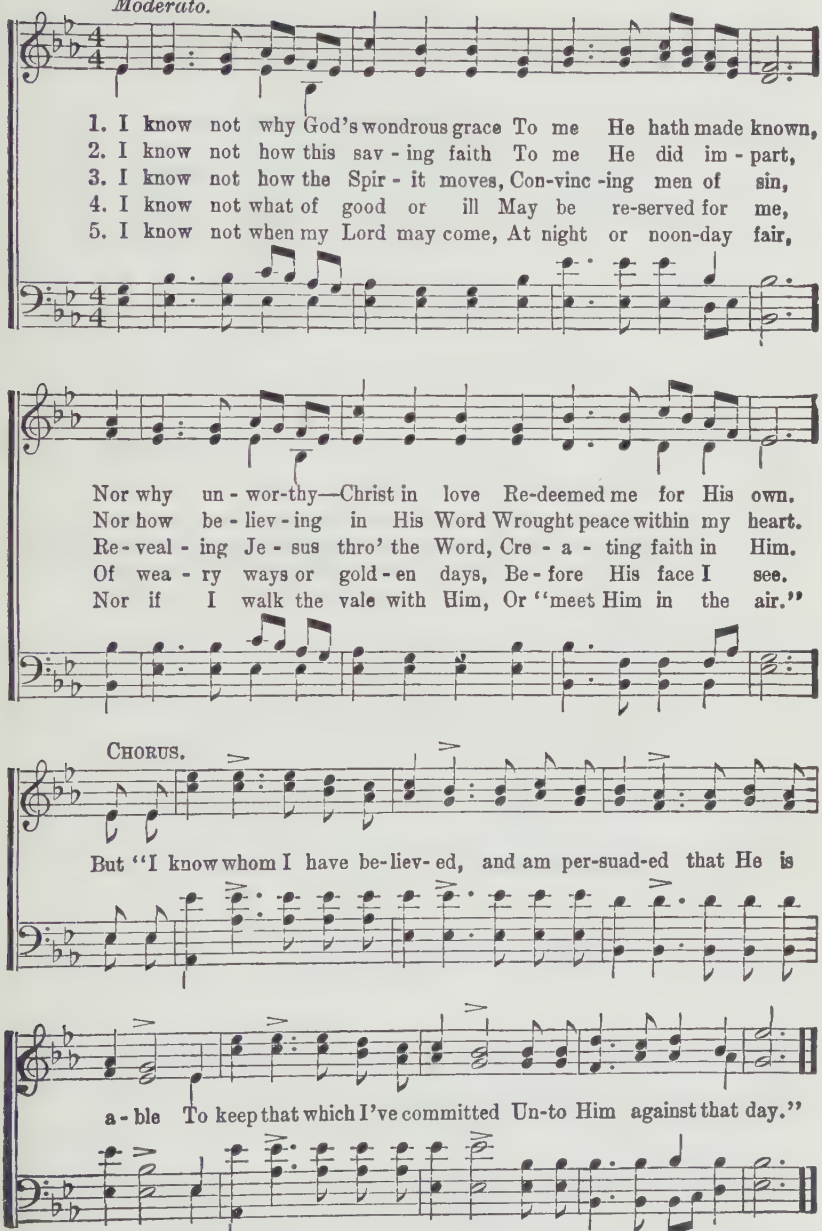
J. Fawcett, 1772. (Dennis. S. M.) H. G. Nageli.


1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love;
2. Be - fore our Fath - er's throne We pour our ard - ent prayers;
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
4. When we a - sun - der part It gives us in - ward pain;
The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

I Know Whom I Have Believed.

El Nathan. James McGranahan.

Moderato.


1. I know not why God's wondrous grace To me He hath made known,
2. I know not how this sav - ing faith To me He did im - part,
3. I know not how the Spir - it moves, Con-vinc -ing men of sin,
4. I know not what of good or ill May be re-served for me,
5. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon-day fair,
Nor why un - wor-thy—Christ in love Re-deemed me for His own.
Nor how be - liev - ing in His Word Wrought peace within my heart.
Re - veal - ing Je - sus thro' the Word, Cre - a - ting faith in Him.
Of wea - ry ways or gold - en days, Be - fore His face I see.
Nor if I walk the vale with Him, Or "meet Him in the air."
CHORUS.
But "I know whom I have be-liev- ed, and am per-suad-ed that He is
a - ble To keep that which I've committed Un-to Him against that day."

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221 The Way of the Cross Leads Home.

Jessie Brown Pounds. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. I must needs go home by the way of the cross, There's no oth - er
2. I must needs go on in the blood-sprinkled way, The path that the
3. Then I bid fare-well to the way of the world, To walk in it
way but this; I shall ne'er get sight of the Gates of Light,
Sav - ior trod, If I ev - er climb to the heights sub - lime,
nev - er - more; For my Lord says "Come," and I seek my home,
CHORUS.
If the way of the cross I miss.
Where the soul is at home with God.
Where He waits at the o - pen door.
The way of the cross leads
home, The way of the cross leads home; It is
leads home, leads home;
sweet to know, as I on - ward go, The way of the cross leads home.

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222 Since I Have Been Redeemed.

E. O. E. E. O. Excell.

1. I have a song I love to sing, Since I have been re - deemed,
2. I have a Christ that sat - is - fies, Since I have been re - deemed,
3. I have a Wit-ness bright and clear, Since I have been re - deemed,
4. I have a joy I can't ex - press, Since I have been re - deemed,
5. I have a home pre - pared for me, Since I have been re - deemed,
Of my Re - deem - er, Sav - iour King, Since I have been re-deemed.
To do His will my high - est prize, Since I have been re-deemed.
Dis - pell - ing ev - 'ry doubt and fear, Since I have been re-deemed.
All through His blood and right - eous - ness, Since I have been re-deemed.
Where I shall dwell e - ter - nal - ly, Since I have been re-deemed.
CHORUS.
Since I..... have been redeemed, Since I have been redeemed,
Since I have been redeemed, since I have been redeemed,
I will glo - ry in His name; Since I..... have been re-
Since I have been re-deemed, since
deemed, I will glo - ry in the Sav - iour's name.
I have been re-deemed,

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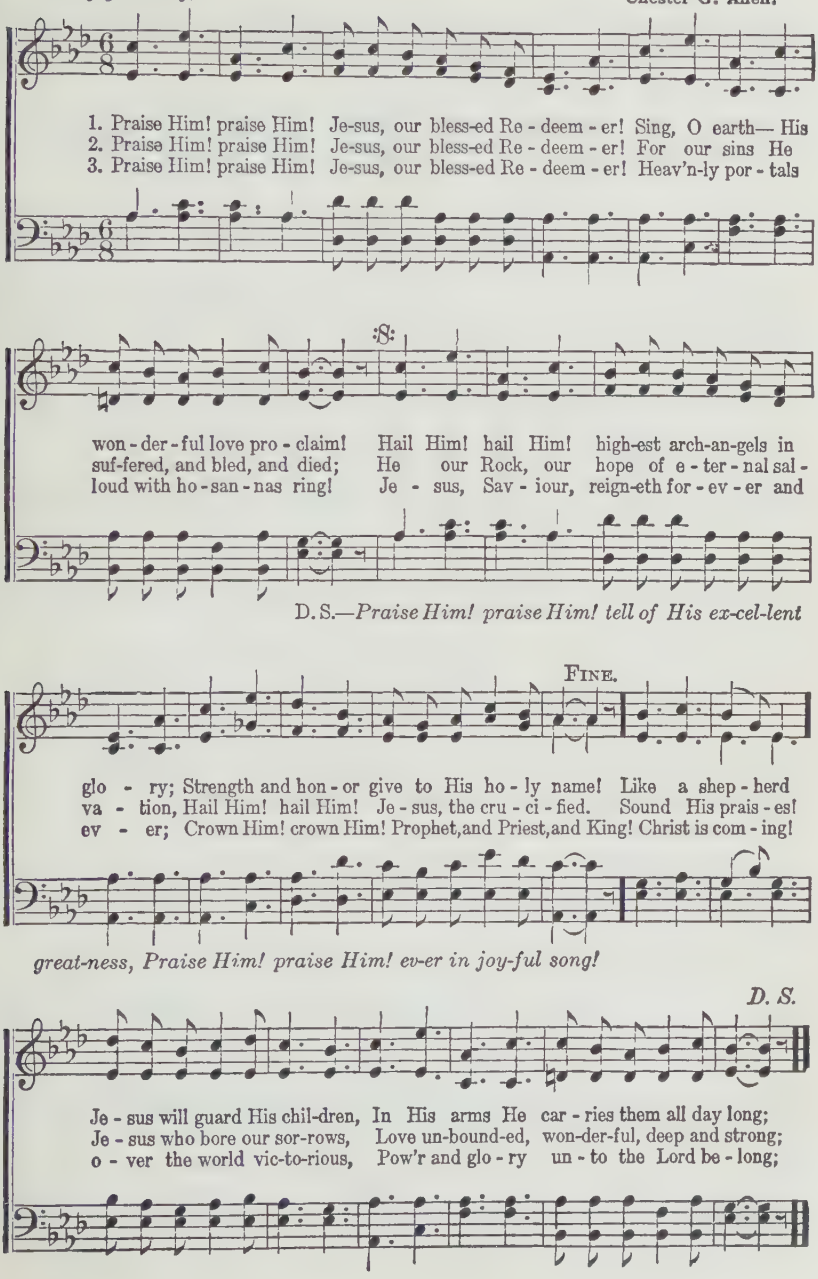
223 We're Marching to Zion.

Isaac Watts. Robert Lowry.

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known; Join
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets, Be -
4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're
in a song with sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord,
chil - dren of the heaven - ly King, But chil - dren of the heaven - ly King,
fore we reach the heaven - ly fields, Be - fore we reach the heaven - ly fields,
march-ing through Im-man-uel's ground, We're march-ing through Im-man-uel's ground,
And thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur-round the throne.
May speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
Or walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.
To fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.
(1) And thus sur-round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.
Chorus.
We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful, Zi - on; We're
We're march-ing on to Zi - on,
march - ing up-ward to Zi - on, The beau - ti - ful cit - y of God.
Zi - on, Zi - on,

Praise Him! Praise Him!

Fanny J. Crosby. Chester G. Allen.


1. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re - deem - er! Sing, O earth— His
2. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re - deem - er! For our sins He
3. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re - deem - er! Heav'n-ly por - tals
won - der - ful love pro - claim! Hail Him! hail Him! high-est arch-an-gels in
suf-fered, and bled, and died; He our Rock, our hope of e - ter - nal sal -
loud with ho - san - nas ring! Je - sus, Sav - iour, reign-eth for - ev - er and
D. S.—Praise Him! praise Him! tell of His ex-cel-lent
FINE.
glo - ry; Strength and hon - or give to His ho - ly name! Like a shep - herd
va - tion, Hail Him! hail Him! Je - sus, the cru - ci - fied. Sound His prais - es!
ev - er; Crown Him! crown Him! Prophet, and Priest, and King! Christ is com - ing!
great-ness, Praise Him! praise Him! ev-er in joy-ful song!
D. S.
Je - sus will guard His chil-dren, In His arms He car - ries them all day long;
Je - sus who bore our sor-rows, Love un-bound-ed, won-der-ful, deep and strong;
o - ver the world vic-to-rious, Pow'r and glo - ry un - to the Lord be - long;

225 The First and the Last.

A. B. Simpson. Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. There is One a - mid all chang - es who stand - eth ev - er fast,
2. There is One whose arms up - hold - eth this whole cre - a - tion vast,
3. There is One whose love has kept us through ev - 'ry storm- y blast,
4. First and last, O Christ, we crown Thee, our fond - est love Thou hast,
One who cov - ers all the fu - ture, the pres - ent and the past; It is
Yet He bids us on His bos - om our cares and sor- rows cast; Let us
And His hand will guard and guide us till all the storms are past; Je - sus
Lord of lords be - fore Thy foot -stool let ev - 'ry crown be cast; Haste the
Christ,the Rock of A - ges, The first and the last, The first and the last.
bring them all to Je - sus, The first and the last, The first and the last.
we will trust Thee ev - er, The first and the last, The first and the last.
day when all shall crown Thee,The first and the last, The first and the last.
first the first and the last.
CHORUS.
Je - sus is the first, Je - sus is the last, Trust Him for the
fu - ture, Leave with Him the past; Je - sus is the first,

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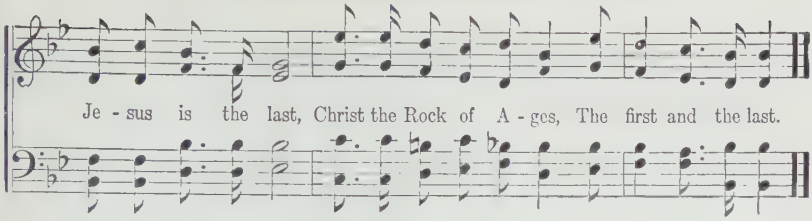
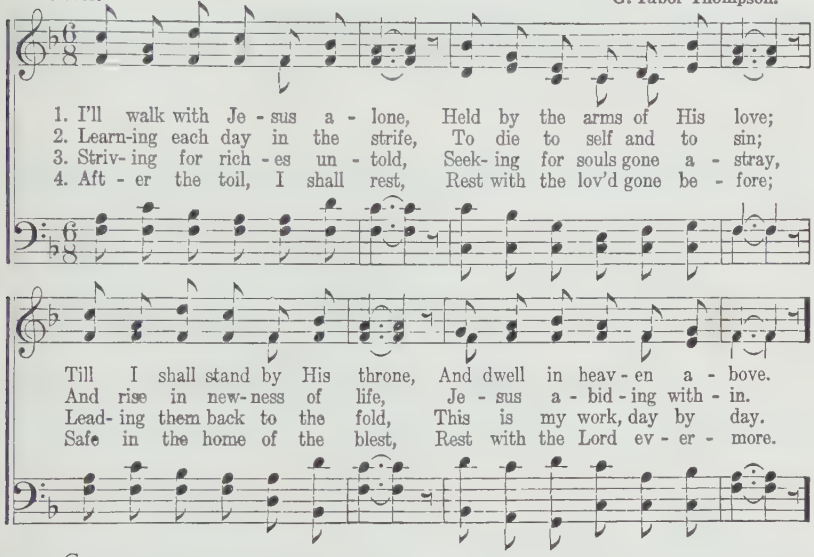
The First and the Last.—Concluded.

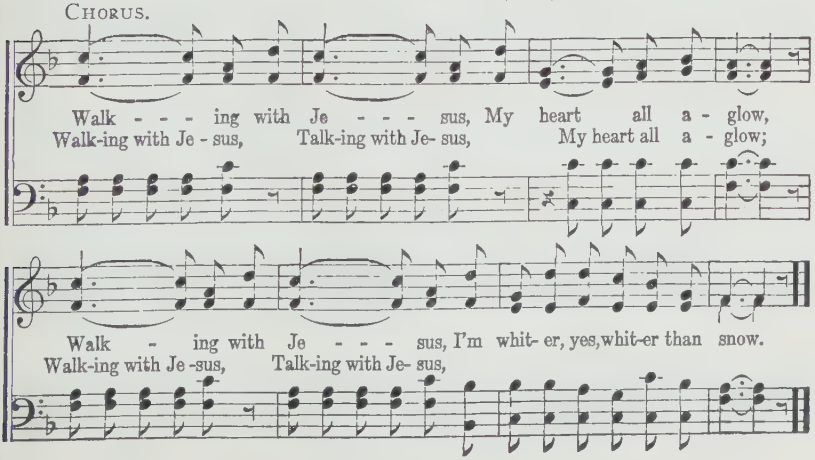


226 Walking with Jesus.

Tabor. G. Tabor Thompson.


1. I'll walk with Je - sus a - lone, Held by the arms of His love;
2. Learn-ing each day in the strife, To die to self and to sin;
3. Striv- ing for rich - es un - told, Seek- ing for souls gone a - stray,
4. Aft - er the toil, I shall rest, Rest with the lov'd gone be - fore;
Till I shall stand by His throne, And dwell in heav - en a - bove.
And rise in new - ness of life, Je - sus a - bid - ing with - in.
Lead- ing them back to the fold, This is my work, day by day.
Safe in the home of the blest, Rest with the Lord ev - er - more.

CHORUS.

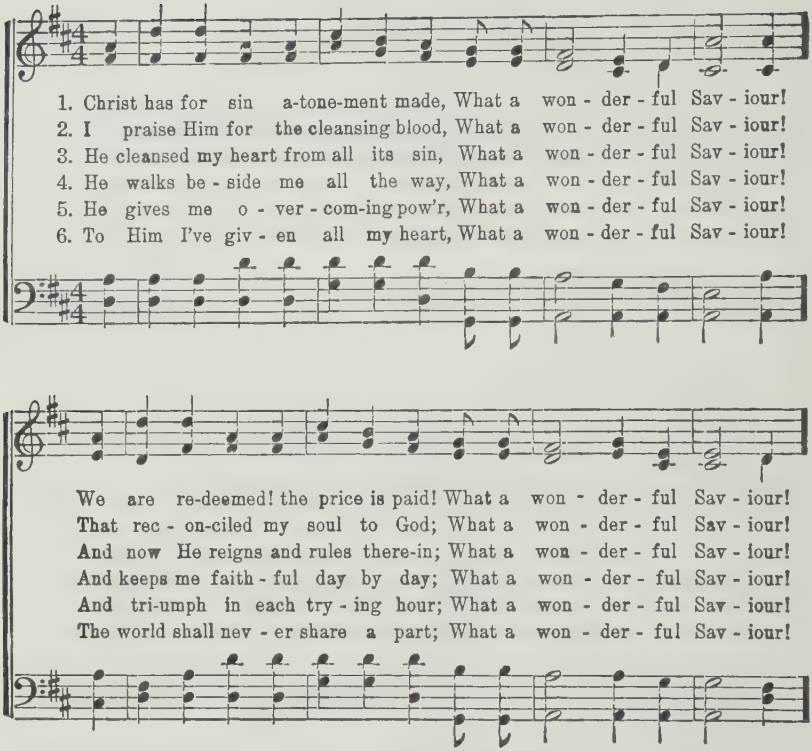

Walk - - - ing with Je - - - sus, My heart all a - glow,
Walk-ing with Je - sus, Talk-ing with Je- sus, My heart all a - glow;
Walk - ing with Je - - - sus, I'm whit- er, yes, whit-er than snow.
Walk-ing with Je -sus, Talk-ing with Je- sus,

227

What a Wonderful Saviour.

E. A. H.

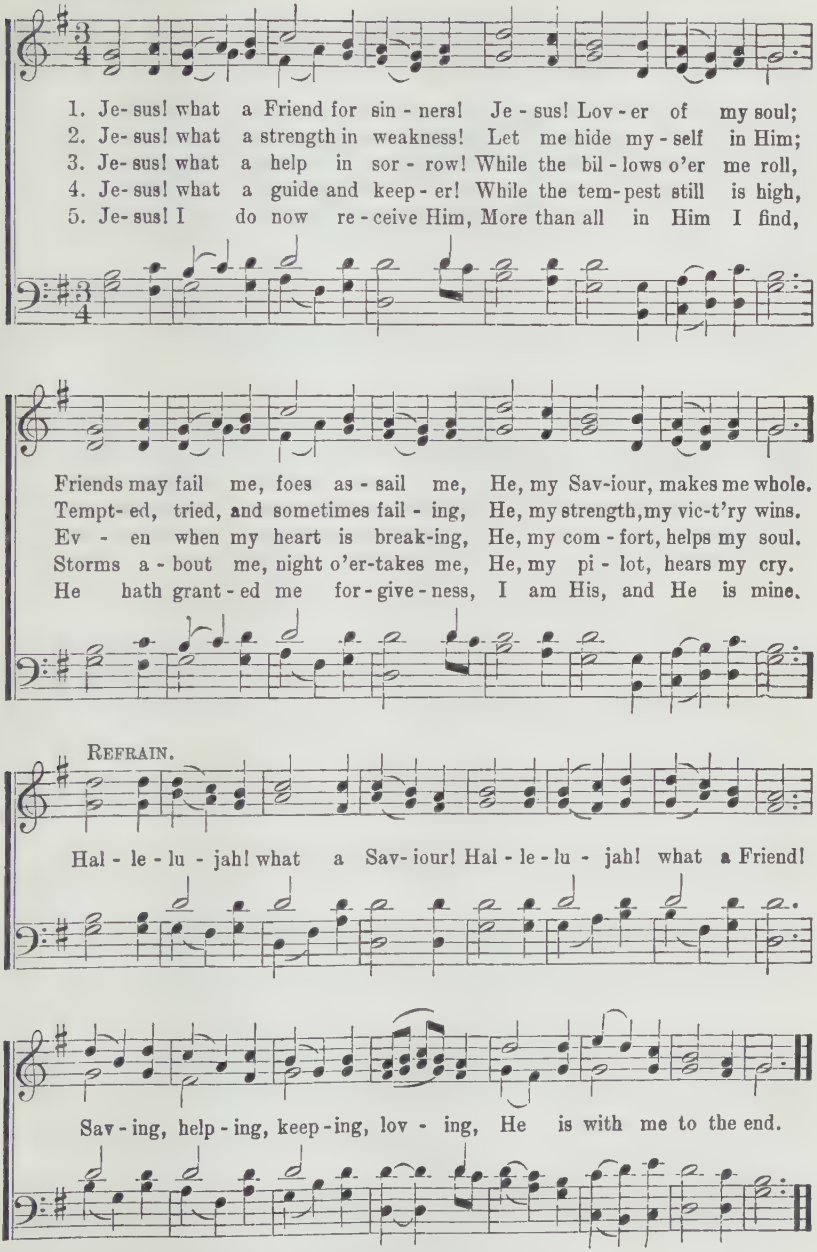
Elisha A. Hoffman.


1. Christ has for sin a-tone-ment made, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
2. I praise Him for the cleansing blood, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
3. He cleansed my heart from all its sin, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
4. He walks be - side me all the way, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
5. He gives me o - ver - com-ing pow'r, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
6. To Him I've giv - en all my heart, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
We are re-deemed! the price is paid! What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
That rec - on-ciled my soul to God; What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
And now He reigns and rules there-in; What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
And keeps me faith - ful day by day; What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
And tri-umph in each try - ing hour; What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
The world shall nev - er share a part; What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!

CHORUS.

Our Great Saviour.

Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman. Arr. by Robert Harkness.


1. Je-sus! what a Friend for sin-ners! Je-sus! Lov-er of my soul;
2. Je-sus! what a strength in weakness! Let me hide my-self in Him;
3. Je-sus! what a help in sor-row! While the bil-lows o'er me roll,
4. Je-sus! what a guide and keep-er! While the tem-pest still is high,
5. Je-sus! I do now re-ceive Him, More than all in Him I find,
Friends may fail me, foes as-sail me, He, my Sav-iour, makes me whole.
Tempt-ed, tried, and sometimes fail-ing, He, my strength, my vic-t'ry wins.
Ev-en when my heart is break-ing, He, my com-fort, helps my soul.
Storms a-bout me, night o'er-takes me, He, my pi-lot, hears my cry.
He hath grant-ed me for-give-ness, I am His, and He is mine.
REFRAIN.
Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-iour! Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Friend!
Sav-ing, help-ing, keep-ing, lov-ing, He is with me to the end.

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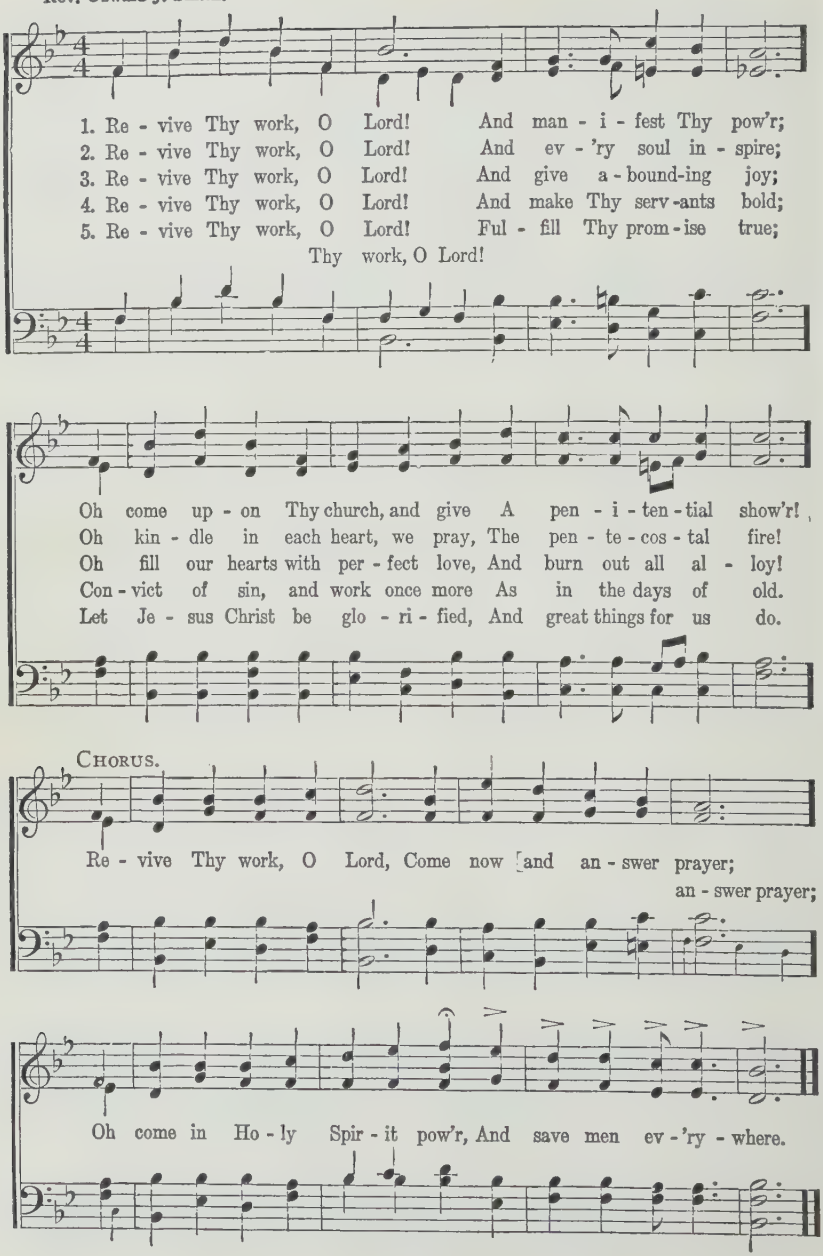
229 A Revival Hymn.

Rev. Oswald J. Smith. B. D. Ackley.


1. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord! And man - i - fest Thy pow'r;
2. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord! And ev - 'ry soul in - spire;
3. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord! And give a - bound-ing joy;
4. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord! And make Thy serv - ants bold;
5. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord! Ful - fill Thy prom - ise true;
Thy work, O Lord!
Oh come up - on Thy church, and give A pen - i - ten - tial show'r!
Oh kin - dle in each heart, we pray, The pen - te - cos - tal fire!
Oh fill our hearts with per - fect love, And burn out all al - loy!
Con - vict of sin, and work once more As in the days of old.
Let Je - sus Christ be glo - ri - fied, And great things for us do.
Chorus.
Re - vive Thy work, O Lord, Come now and an - swer prayer;
an - swer prayer;
Oh come in Ho - ly Spir - it pow'r, And save men ev - 'ry - where.

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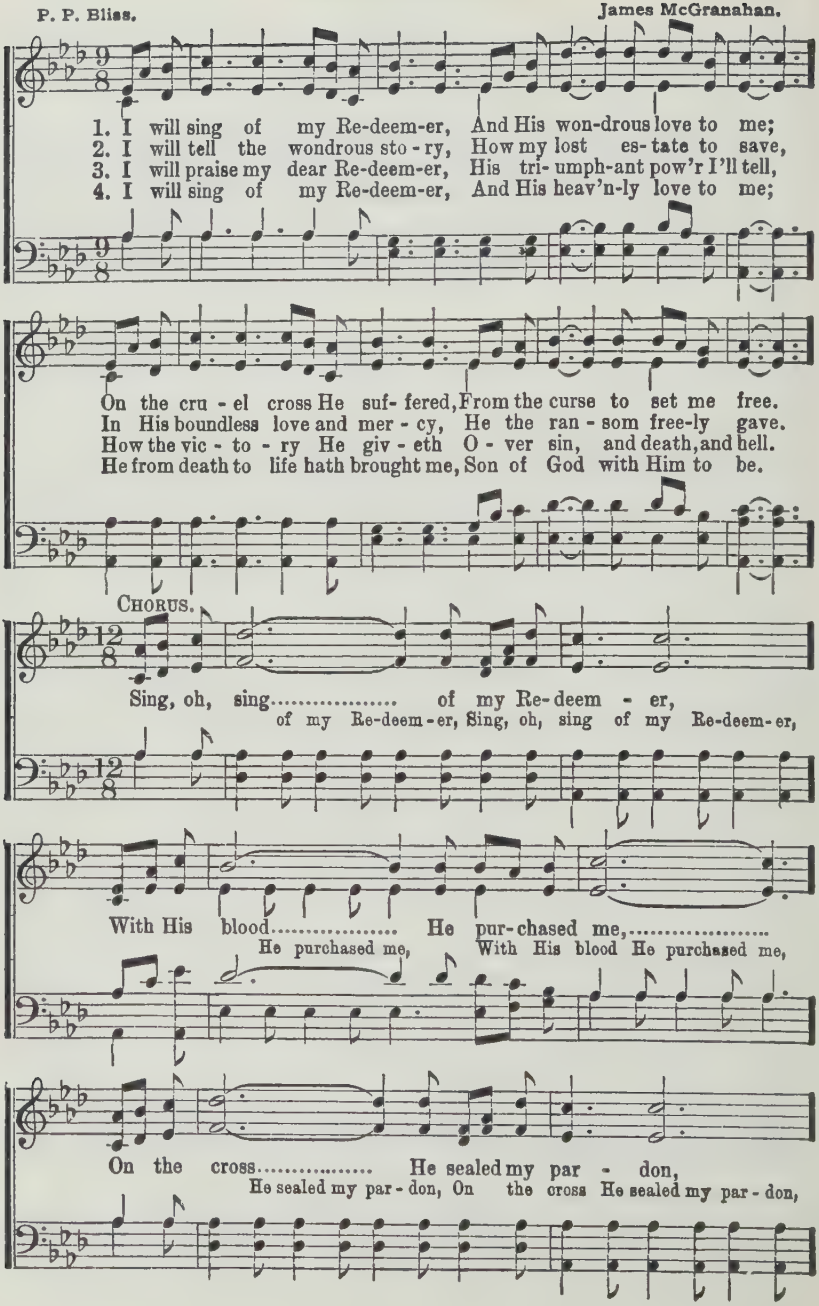
230 I'm Redeemed.

R. K. C. R. Kelso Carter.

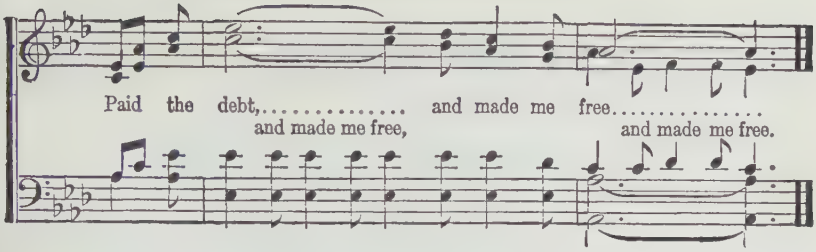
1. I can sing now the song Of the blood-ransomed throng In my soul there is peace, rest and
2. Oh! I know I'm a-live In the Lord, and I strive Un-to blood with the sin that would
3. I have grace for the day, I have help by the way, There is healing and comforting
4. In the storm and the night, In the midst of the fight Jesus puts in my hand vict'ry's
calm; I am free from all doubt, And I join in the shout, I'm redeemed by the
damn; As I walk in the light There is strength for the fight, I'm redeemed by the
balm; For my sickness there's health, For my poverty wealth, I'm redeemed by the
palm; O - ver - com-ing all foes, In the Lord I re-pose, I'm redeemed by the
Chorus.
blood of the Lamb. I'm re-deemed, I'm re-deemed, Je - sus
I'm re-deemed,
saves me and keeps me just now, Hal - le - lu - jah, And I join with the
throng round the throne In the song, I'm re-deemed by the blood of the Lamb.

231 My Redeemer.

P. P. Bliss. James McGranahan.

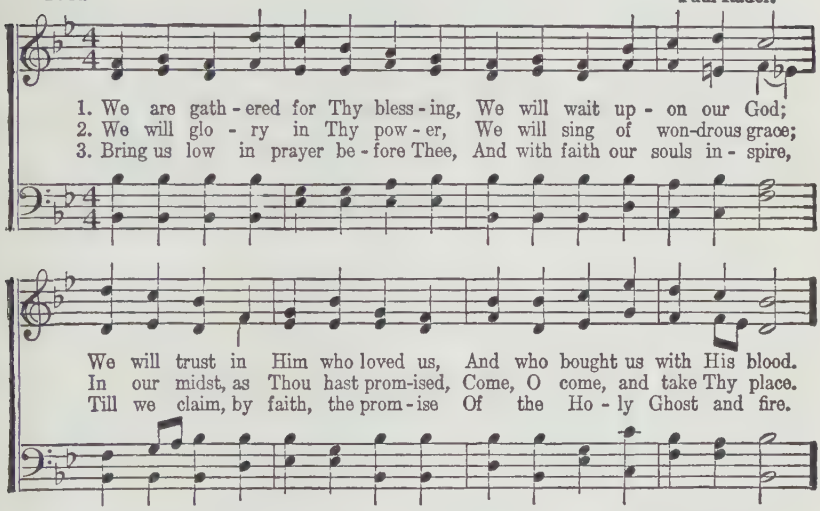

1. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His won-drous love to me;
2. I will tell the wondrous sto-ry, How my lost es-tate to save,
3. I will praise my dear Re-deem-er, His tri-umph-ant pow'r I'll tell,
4. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His heav'n-ly love to me;
On the cru-el cross He suf-fered, From the curse to set me free.
In His boundless love and mer-cy, He the ran-som free-ly gave.
How the vic-to-ry He giv-eth O-ver sin, and death, and hell.
He from death to life hath brought me, Son of God with Him to be.
Chorus.
Sing, oh, sing..... of my Re-deem-er,
of my Re-deem-er, Sing, oh, sing of my Re-deem-er,
With His blood..... He pur-chased me,.....
He purchased me, With His blood He purchased me,
On the cross..... He sealed my par-don,
He sealed my par-don, On the cross He sealed my par-don,

My Redeemer.—Concluded.

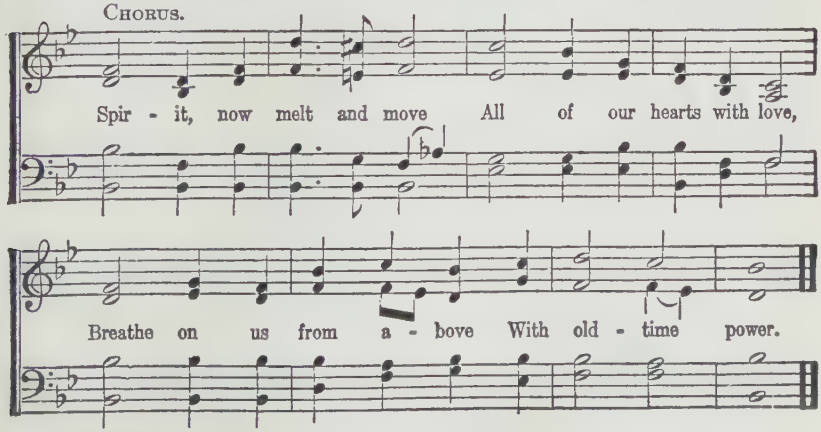


232 Old Time Power.

P. R. Paul Rader.


1. We are gath - ered for Thy bless - ing, We will wait up - on our God;
2. We will glo - ry in Thy pow - er, We will sing of won-drous grace;
3. Bring us low in prayer be - fore Thee, And with faith our souls in - spire,
We will trust in Him who loved us, And who bought us with His blood.
In our midst, as Thou hast prom-ised, Come, O come, and take Thy place.
Till we claim, by faith, the prom - ise Of the Ho - ly Ghost and fire.

CHORUS.



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233 Jesus Is Mighty to Save.

Mrs. Annie Wittenmyer. William G. Fischer.

Moderato.

1. All glo - ry to Je - sus be giv'n, That life and sal - va - tion are free!
2. From dark - ness and sin and de - spair, Out in - to the light of His love,
3. Oh, the rap - tur-ous heights of His love, The mea - sure-less depths of His grace;
4. In Him all my wants are sup - plied, His love makes my hea - ven be - low,
And all may be wash'd and for - giv'n, And Je - sus can save e - ven me!
He has brought me and made me an heir To king-doms and man-sions a - bove.
My soul all His ful-ness would prove, And live in His lov - ing em - brace.
And free - ly His blood is ap - plied, His blood that makes whiter than snow!
CHORUS.
Yes, Je - sus is migh - ty to save!..... And all His sal -
is migh - ty to save!
va - tion may know;..... On His bo - som I lean, And His
sal - va - tion may know;
blood makes me clean— For His blood wash - es whit - er than snow!

234 He Is Able to Deliver Thee.

W. A. O. Walter A. Ogden.

1. 'Tis the grand-est theme through the a - ges rung; 'Tis the grand-est theme for a
2. 'Tis the grand-est theme in the earth or main; 'Tis the grand-est theme for a
3. 'Tis the grand-est theme, let the ti-dings roll To the guilt - y heart, to the
mor - tal tongue; 'Tis the grand-est theme that the world e'er sung, "Our God is
mor - tal strain; 'Tis the grand-est theme, tell the world a - gain, "Our God is
sin - ful soul; Look to God in faith, He will make thee whole; "Our God is
CHORUS.
a - ble to de - liv - er thee." He is a - - - - - ble to de - liv - er thee,
a - ble, He is a - ble
He is a - - - - - ble to de - liv - er thee; Though by sin op - prest,
a - ble, He is a - ble
Go to Him for rest; "Our God is a - ble to de - liv - er thee."

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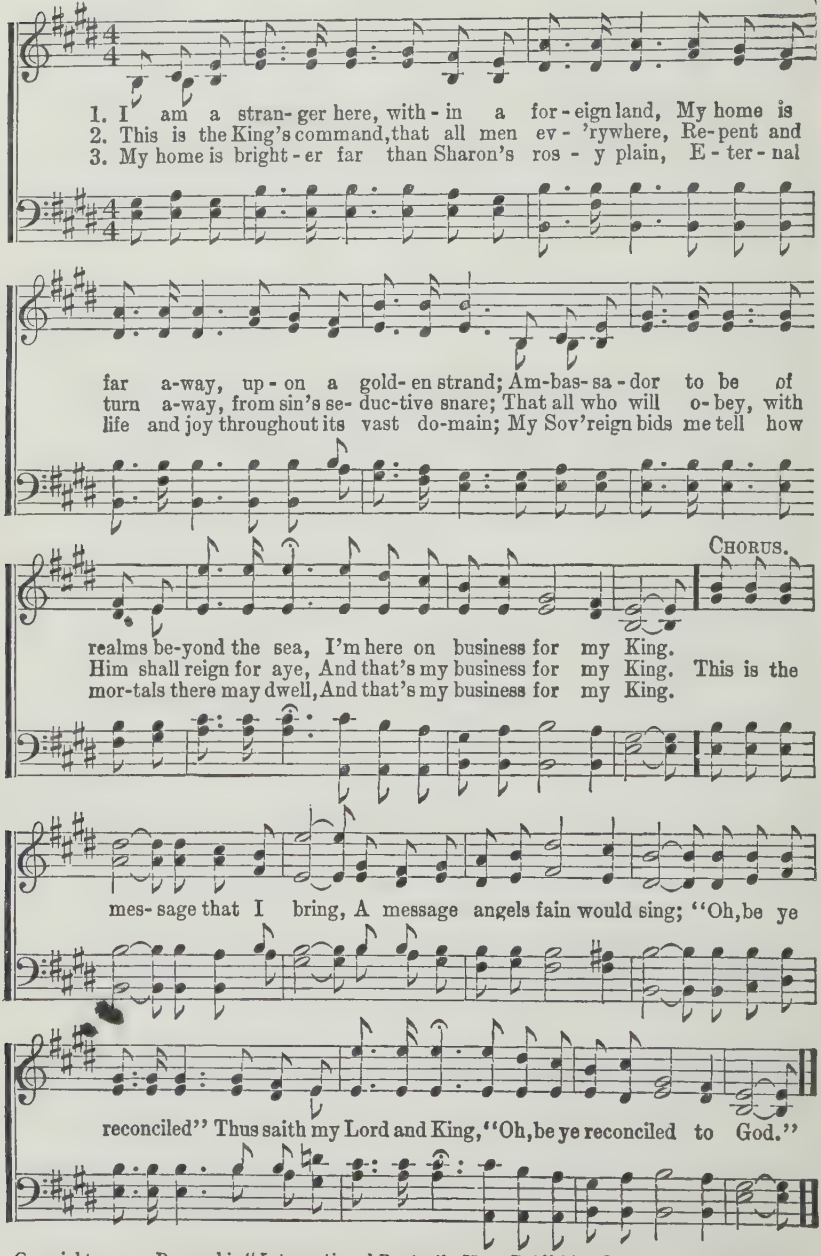
The King's Business.

(Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman's Simultaneous Campaign Hymn.)

Dr. E. T. Cassel. Flora H. Cassel.


1. I am a stran-ger here, with-in a for-eign land, My home is far a-way, up-on a gold-en strand; Am-bas-sa-dor to be of
2. This is the King's command, that all men ev-'rywhere, Re-pent and turn a-way, from sin's se-duc-tive snare; That all who will o-bey, with
3. My home is bright-er far than Sharon's ros-y plain, E-ter-nal life and joy throughout its vast do-main; My Sov'reign bids me tell how
CHORUS.
realms be-yond the sea, I'm here on business for my King.
Him shall reign for aye, And that's my business for my King. This is the
mor-tals there may dwell, And that's my business for my King.
mes-sage that I bring, A message angels fain would sing; "Oh, be ye
reconciled" Thus saith my Lord and King, "Oh, be ye reconciled to God."

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236 Sunshine in the Soul.

E. E. Hewitt. John R. Sweney.

1. There's sun-shine in my soul to-day, More glo-ri-ous and bright
2. There's mu-sic in my soul to-day, A car-ol to my King,
3. There's springtime in my soul to-day, For, when the Lord is near,
4. There's glad-ness in my soul to-day, And hope and praise and love,
Than glows in an-y earth-ly sky, For Je-sus is my light.
And Je-sus, lis-ten-ing, can hear The songs I can-not sing.
The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flow'rs of grace ap-pear.
For bless-ings which He gives me now, For joys "laid up" a-bove.
REFRAIN.
Oh, there's sun-----shine, bless-ed sun-----shine,
Oh, there's sun-shine in my soul, bless-ed sun-shine in my soul,
When the peace-ful, hap-py mo-ments roll; When
hap-py mo-ments roll;
Je-sus shows His smil-ing face, There is sun-shine in my soul.

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237 He Is Coming Again.

M. J. C. Mabel Johnston Camp.

1. Lift up your heads, Pil-grims a-wea-ry, See day's ap-proach Now
2. Dark was the night, Sin warred a-gainst us; Heav-y the load Of
3. O bless-ed hope! O bliss-ful prom-ise! Fill-ing our hearts With
4. E-ven so, come, Pre-cious Lord Je-sus; Cre-a-tion waits Re-
crim-son the sky; Night shad-ows flee, And your Be-lov-ed, A-
sor-row we bore; But now we see Signs of His com-ing; Our
rap-ture di-vine; O day of days! Hail Thy ap-pear-ing! Thy
demption to see; Caught up in clouds, Soon we shall meet Thee; O
CHORUS.
wait-ed with long-ing, At last draw-eth nigh.
hearts glow with-in us, Joy's cup run-neth o'er! He is com-ing a-
tran-scend-ent glo-ry For-ev-er shall shine.
bless-ed as-sur-ance, For-ev-er with Thee!
gain, He is com-ing a-gain, The ver-y same Je-sus, Re-
ject-ed of men; He is com-ing a-gain, He is com-ing a-gain,

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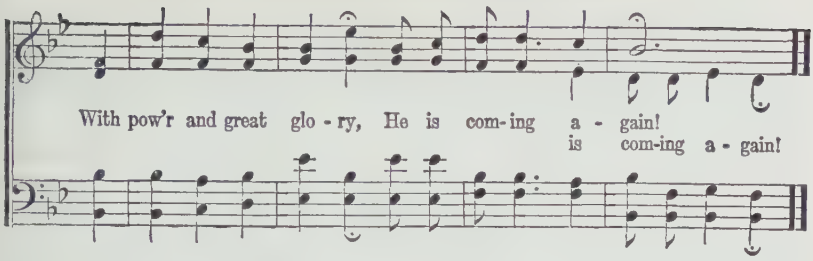
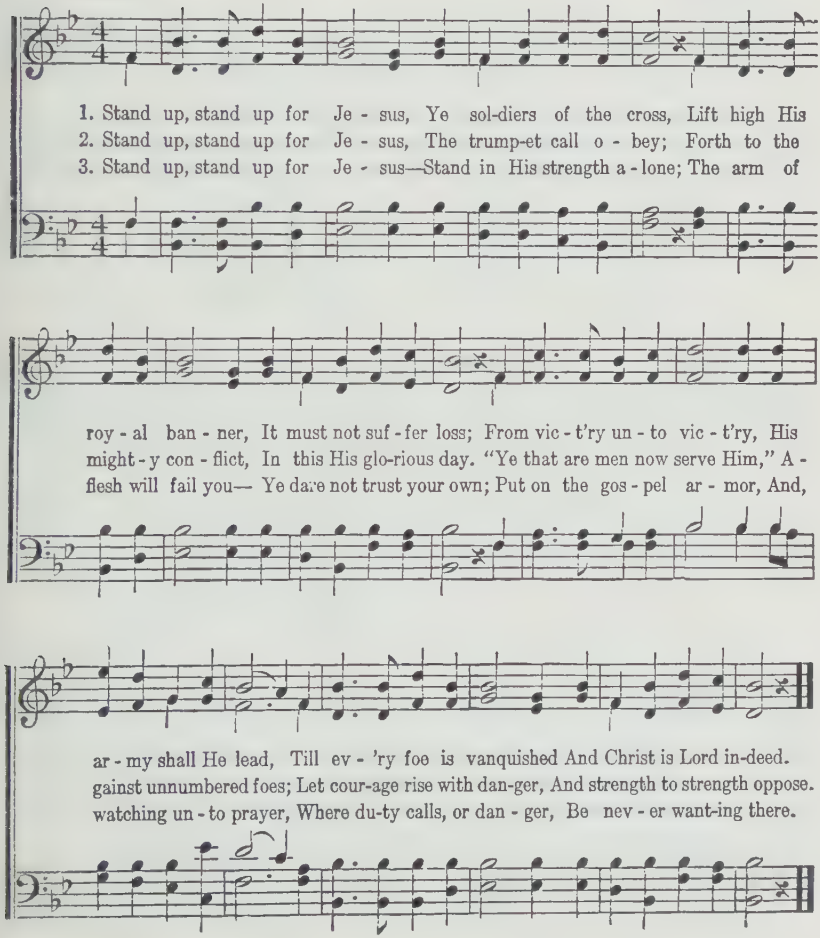
He Is Coming Again.—Concluded.



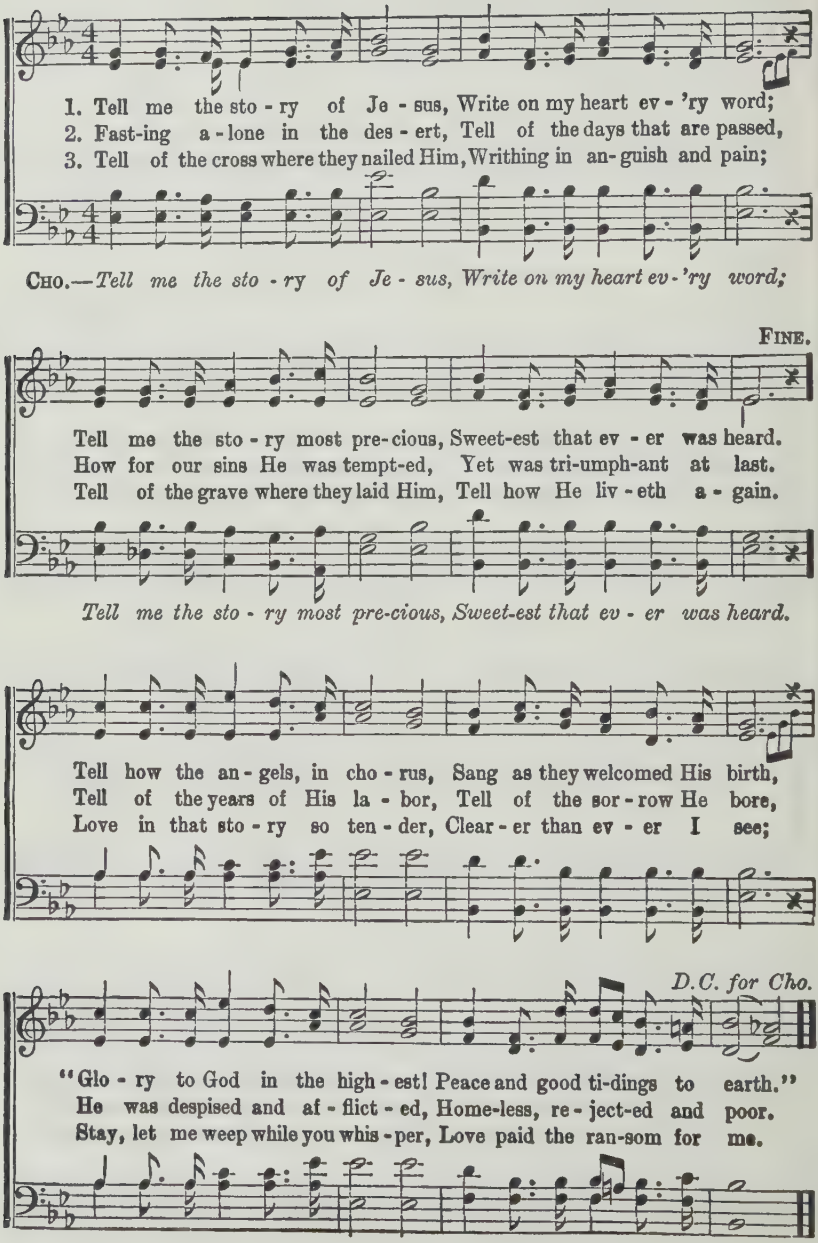
238 Stand Up for Jesus.

G. Duffield. G. J. Webb.


1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross, Lift high His
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trump-et call o - bey; Forth to the
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus—Stand in His strength a - lone; The arm of
roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss; From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry, His
might - y con - flict, In this His glo-rious day. "Ye that are men now serve Him," A -
flesh will fail you— Ye dare not trust your own; Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, And,
ar - my shall He lead, Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquished And Christ is Lord in-deed.
gainst unnumbered foes; Let cour-age rise with dan-ger, And strength to strength oppose.
watching un - to prayer, Where du-ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want-ing there.

239 Tell Me the Story of Jesus.

Fanny J. Crosby. Jno. R. Sweney.


1. Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word;
2. Fast-ing a - lone in the des - ert, Tell of the days that are passed,
3. Tell of the cross where they nailed Him, Writhing in an-guish and pain;
Cho.—Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word;
Fine.
Tell me the sto - ry most pre-cious, Sweet-est that ev - er was heard.
How for our sins He was tempt-ed, Yet was tri-umph-ant at last.
Tell of the grave where they laid Him, Tell how He liv - eth a - gain.
Tell me the sto - ry most pre-cious, Sweet-est that ev - er was heard.
Tell how the an - gels, in cho - rus, Sang as they welcomed His birth,
Tell of the years of His la - bor, Tell of the sor - row He bore,
Love in that sto - ry so ten - der, Clear - er than ev - er I see;
D.C. for Cho.
"Glo - ry to God in the high - est! Peace and good ti-dings to earth."
He was despised and af - flict - ed, Home-less, re - ject-ed and poor.
Stay, let me weep while you whis - per, Love paid the ran-som for me.

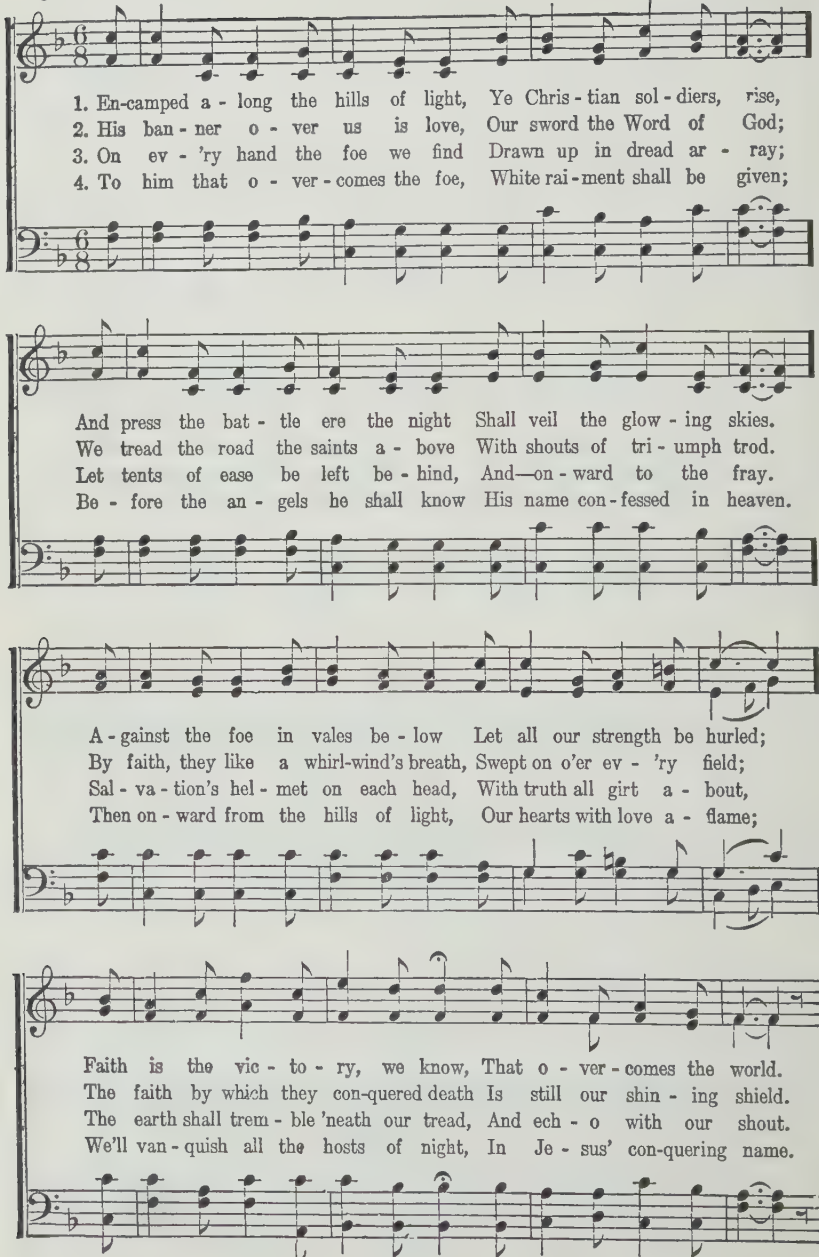
240 I Love to Tell the Story.

Katherine Hankey. William G. Fisher.

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of
2. I love to tell the sto - ry, More won - der - ful it seems Than
3. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What
4. I love to tell the sto - ry, For those who know it best Seem
Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. I love to
all the gold - en fan - cies Of all our gold-en dreams. I love to
seems, each time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to
hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing To hear it like the rest. And when, in
tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true; It sat - is - fies my
tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me; And that is just the
tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard The mes - sage of sal -
scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old
CHORUS.
long-ings As noth - ing else can do.
rea - son I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill
va - tion From God's own Ho - ly Word.
sto - ry That I have loved so long.
be my theme in glo - ry To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

241 Faith Is the Victory.

John H. Yates. Ira D. Sankey.


1. En-camped a - long the hills of light, Ye Chris - tian sol - diers, rise,
2. His ban - ner o - ver us is love, Our sword the Word of God;
3. On ev - 'ry hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread ar - ray;
4. To him that o - ver - comes the foe, White rai - ment shall be given;
And press the bat - tle ere the night Shall veil the glow - ing skies.
We tread the road the saints a - bove With shouts of tri - umph trod.
Let tents of ease be left be - hind, And—on - ward to the fray.
Be - fore the an - gels he shall know His name con - fessed in heaven.
A - gainst the foe in vales be - low Let all our strength be hurled;
By faith, they like a whirl-wind's breath, Swept on o'er ev - 'ry field;
Sal - va - tion's hel - met on each head, With truth all girt a - bout,
Then on - ward from the hills of light, Our hearts with love a - flame;
Faith is the vic - to - ry, we know, That o - ver - comes the world.
The faith by which they con-quered death Is still our shin - ing shield.
The earth shall trem - ble 'neath our tread, And ech - o with our shout.
We'll van - quish all the hosts of night, In Je - sus' con-quering name.

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Faith Is the Victory.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Faith.... is the vic - to - ry! Faith..... is the vic - to - ry!
Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the vic - to - ry!
Oh, glo - ri - ous vic - to - ry, That o - ver - comes the world.

242 Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay. John J. Husband.

1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who
2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our
3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
4. Re - vive us a - gain; fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re -
CHORUS.
died, and is now gone a - bove.
Sav - iour, and scat-tered our night.
sins, and hath cleansed ev-'ry stain.
kin - dled with fire from a - bove.
Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le -
lu - jah! a - men; Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, re - vive us a - gain.

Saved!

Rev. Oswald J. Smith. Rodger M. Hickman.

1. Saved! saved! saved! my sins are all for - giv'n; Christ is
2. Saved! saved! saved! by grace and grace a - lone; Oh, what
3. Saved! saved! saved! oh, joy be-yond compare; Christ my
mine! I'm on my way to heav'n; Once a guilt - y
won - drous love to me was shown, In my stead Christ
life and I His con-stant care, Yield - ing all and
sin-ner, lost undone, Now a child of God, saved thro' His Son,
Jesus bled and died, Bore my sins, for me was cru-ci - fied.
trusting Him a-lone, Liv - ing now each moment as His own.
Chorus.
Saved! I'm saved thro' Christ, my all in all; ..... Saved! I'm saved, what-
my all in all;
ev - er may be - fall; He died up-on the cross for me, He bore the aw - ful

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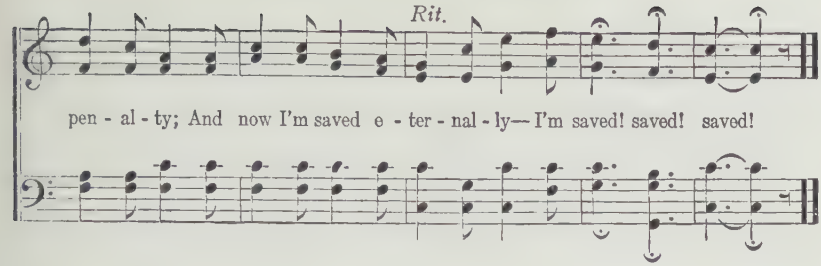
Saved!—Concluded.



244 Send Refreshing.

El. Nathan. Arthur Billings Hunt.

1. Heav'n-ly Fa - ther, we Thy chil - dren, Ga-thered round our ris - en Lord,
2. Gra - cious gales of heav'n-ly bless - ing In Thy love to us af - ford;
3. Weak and wear - y in the con - flict, "Wrestling not with flesh and blood,"
4. With Thy strength, O Mast - er, gird us, Be our Guide and be our Guard:
Lift our hearts in earn - est plead - ing: Oh, re - vive us by Thy Word!
Let us feel Thy spir - it's pres - ence, Oh, re - vive us by Thy Word!
Help us, Lord, as faint we fal - ter; Oh, re - vive us by Thy Word!
Fill us with Thy Ho - ly Spir - it, Oh, re - vive us by Thy Word!
CHORUS.
Send re - fresh-ing, send re - fresh - ing From Thy pres-ence, gra - cious Lord!
Send re - fresh-ing, send re - fresh - ing, And re - vive us by Thy Word!

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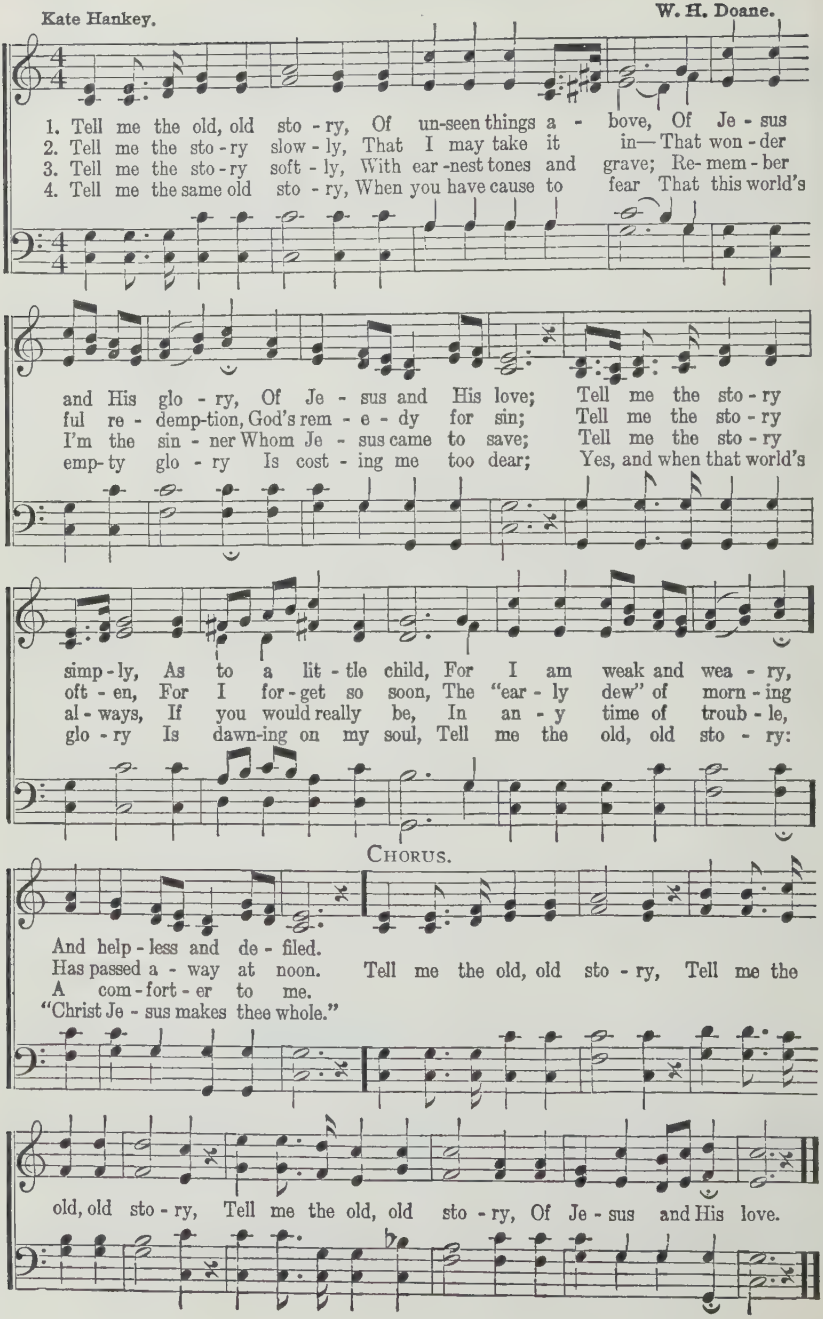
245 Tell Me the Old, Old Story.

Kate Hankey. W. H. Doane.


1. Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Of un-seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus
2. Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in— That won - der
3. Tell me the sto - ry soft - ly, With ear - nest tones and grave; Re- mem - ber
4. Tell me the same old sto - ry, When you have cause to fear That this world's
and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love; Tell me the sto - ry
ful re - demp-tion, God's rem - e - dy for sin; Tell me the sto - ry
I'm the sin - ner Whom Je - sus came to save; Tell me the sto - ry
emp-ty glo - ry Is cost - ing me too dear; Yes, and when that world's
simp - ly, As to a lit - tle child, For I am weak and wea - ry,
oft - en, For I for - get so soon, The "ear - ly dew" of morn - ing
al - ways, If you would really be, In an - y time of troub - le,
glo - ry Is dawn-ing on my soul, Tell me the old, old sto - ry:
CHORUS.
And help - less and de - filed.
Has passed a - way at noon. Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell me the
A com - fort - er to me.
"Christ Je - sus makes thee whole."
old, old sto - ry, Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.

Standing on the Promises.

R. K. C. R. Kelso Carter.

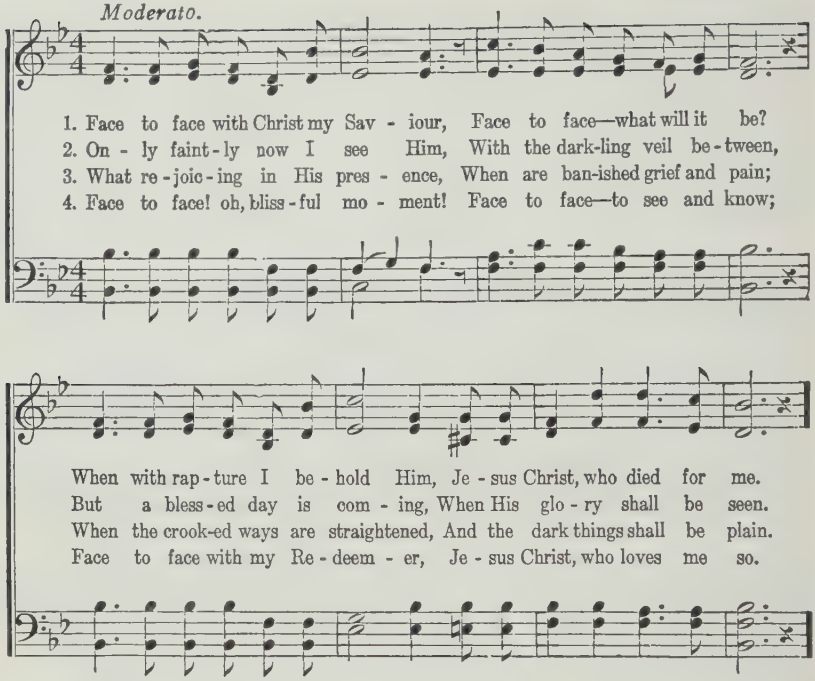
1. Standing on the promis - es of Christ my King, Thro' e - ter-nal a - ges let His
2. Standing on the promis - es that can - not fail, When the howling storms of doubt and
3. Standing on the promis - es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e - ter - nal - ly by
4. Standing on the promis - es I can - not fall, List'ning ev-'ry moment to the
prais - es ring; Glo-ry in the high-est, I will shout and sing, Standing on the
fear as - sail, By the liv - ing word of God I shall pre - vail, Standing on the
love's strong cord, O-ver-com-ing dai - ly with the Spir - it's sword, Standing on the
Spir - it's call, Resting in my Sav-iour, as my all in all, Standing on the
CHORUS.
prom-is - es of God. Stand - - - ing, stand - - - ing,
Standing on the promis - es, standing on the promis - es,
Standing on the promis - es of God, my Sav - iour; Stand - - - ing,
Standing on the promis - es,
stand - - - - ing, I'm stand-ing on the prom - is - es of God.
standing on the prom - is - es,

Face to Face.

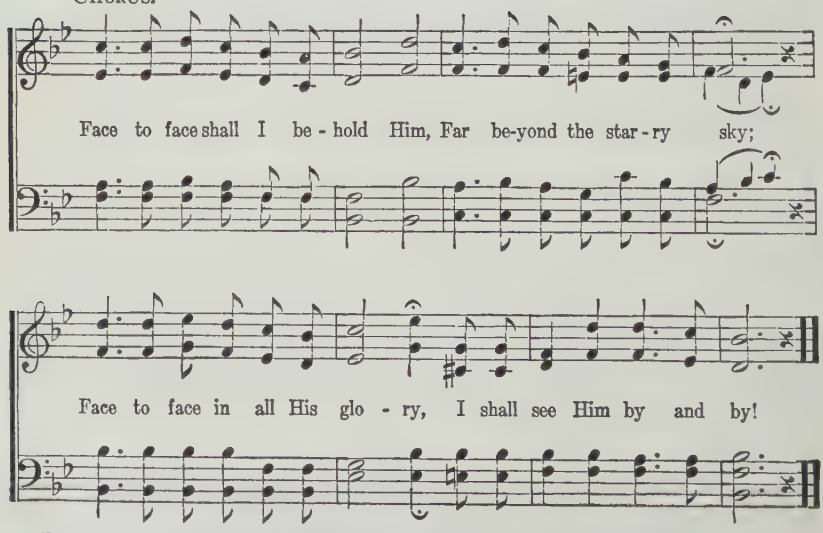
Mrs. Frank A. Breck.

Grant Colfax Tullar.

Moderato.


1. Face to face with Christ my Sav - iour, Face to face—what will it be?
2. On - ly faint - ly now I see Him, With the dark-ling veil be - tween,
3. What re - joic - ing in His pres - ence, When are ban-ished grief and pain;
4. Face to face! oh, bliss - ful mo - ment! Face to face—to see and know;
When with rap - ture I be - hold Him, Je - sus Christ, who died for me.
But a bless - ed day is com - ing, When His glo - ry shall be seen.
When the crook-ed ways are straightened, And the dark things shall be plain.
Face to face with my Re - deem - er, Je - sus Christ, who loves me so.

CHORUS.



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O That Will Be Glory.

C. H. Gabriel — Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. When all my la-bors and tri-als are o'er, And I am safe on that
2. When, by the gift of His in-fi-nite grace, I am ac-cord-ed in
3. Friends will be there I have loved long a-go; Joy like a riv-er a-

beau-ti-ful shore, Just to be near the dear Lord I a-dore,
heav-en a place, Just to be there and to look on His face,
round me will flow; Yet, just a smile from my Sav-iour, I know,

rit.

Will thro' the a-ges be glo-ry for me.....

CHORUS.

O that will be
O..... that will

glo-ry for me, Glo-ry for me, glo-ry for me, When by His grace
be glo-ry for me, Glo-ry for me glo-ry for me,.....

rit.

I shall look on His face, That will be glo-ry, be glo-ry for me.

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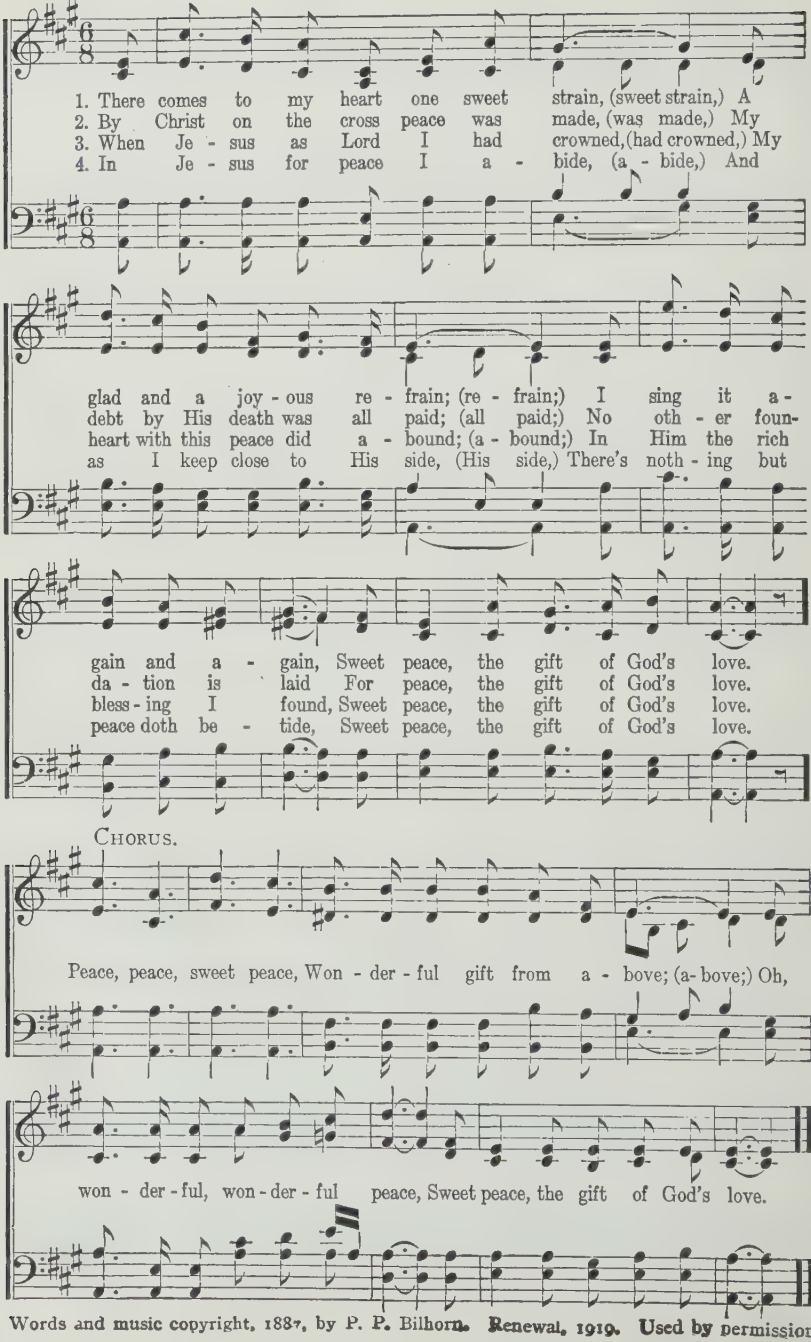
249 Sweet Peace, the Gift of God's Love.

P. P. B. P. P. Bilhorn.


1. There comes to my heart one sweet strain, (sweet strain,) A
2. By Christ on the cross peace was made, (was made,) My
3. When Je - sus as Lord I had crowned, (had crowned,) My
4. In Je - sus for peace I a - bide, (a - bide,) And
glad and a joy - ous re - frain; (re - frain;) I sing it a -
debt by His death was all paid; (all paid;) No oth - er foun-
heart with this peace did a - bound; (a - bound;) In Him the rich
as I keep close to His side, (His side,) There's noth - ing but
gain and a - gain, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
da - tion is laid For peace, the gift of God's love.
bless - ing I found, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
peace doth be - tide, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
CHORUS.
Peace, peace, sweet peace, Won - der - ful gift from a - bove; (a- bove;) Oh,
won - der - ful, won - der - ful peace, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

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Jesus, I Come.

William T. Sleeper. George C. Stebbins.

1. Out of my bond-age, sor-row and night, Je - sus, I come, Je- sus, I come;
2. Out of my shame-ful fail - ure and loss, Je - sus, I come, Je- sus, I come;
3. Out of un - rest and ar - ro-gant pride, Je - sus, I come, Je- sus, I come;
4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Je - sus, I come, Je- sus, I come;
In - to Thy free-dom, gladness and light, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
In - to the glo - rious gain of Thy cross, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
In - to Thy bless - ed will to a - bide, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
In - to the joy and light of my home, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
Out of my sickness in - to Thy health, Out of my want and in-to Thy wealth,
Out of earth's sorrows in-to Thy balm, Out of life's storms and in-to Thy calm,
Out of my-self to dwell in Thy love, Out of de-spair in-to raptures a - bove,
Out of the depths of ru - in un-told, In - to the peace of Thy sheltering fold,
Out of my sin and in - to Thy-self, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
Out of dis-tress to ju - bi-lant psalm, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
Up-ward for aye on wings like a dove, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
Ev - er Thy glo - rious face to be - hold, Je - sus, I come to Thee.

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251 My Anchor Holds.

"Anchor of the soul, both sure and steadfast."—Heb. 6: 19.

W. C. Martin, arr. D. B. Towner.

1. Though the an - gry sur - ges roll On my tem - pest - driv - en soul,
2. Might - y tides a - bout me sweep, Per - ils lurk with - in the deep,
3. I can feel the an - chor fast As I meet each sud - den blast,
4. Trou - bles al - most 'whelm the soul; Griefs like bil - lows o'er me roll;
I am peace - ful, for I know, Wild - ly though the winds may blow,
An - gry clouds o'er - shade the sky, And the tem - pest ris - es high;
And the ca - ble, though un - seen, Bears the heav - y strain be - tween;
Tempt-ers seek to lure a - stray; Storms ob - scure the light of day:
I've an an - chor safe and sure, That can ev - er - more en - dure.
Still I stand the temp - est's shock, For my an - chor grips the rock.
Through the storm I safe - ly ride, Till the turn - ing of the tide.
But in Christ I can be bold, I've an an - chor that shall hold.
Chorus.
And it holds, my an - chor holds: Blow your wild - est, then, O
And it holds, my an - chor holds; Blow your wild - - est,
gale, On my bark so small and frail: By His grace I shall not
then, O gale,

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My Anchor Holds.—Concluded.

252 Jesus Is Able.

A. B. Simpson. Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. Je - sus is a - ble to save you, Tho' you have gone a - stray,
2. Je - sus is a - ble to cleanse you, Whit - er than wool or snow,
3. Je - sus is a - ble to keep you, Safe from the tempt- er's power;
4. Je - sus is a - ble to make you Hap - py the whole day long;
He will for - give you free - ly, Wash all your sins a - way.
A - ble to save you from sin - ning, Guide you wher-e'er you go.
Je - sus is a - ble to give you, Strength for the try - ing hour.
Fill - ing your heart with sun - shine, Fill- ing your mouth with song.
REFRAIN.
A- ble to save, yes, a- ble to save, Je - sus is a - ble and will-ing to save;
Once His own life for your ransom He gave, And He is a - ble and will - ing to- save.

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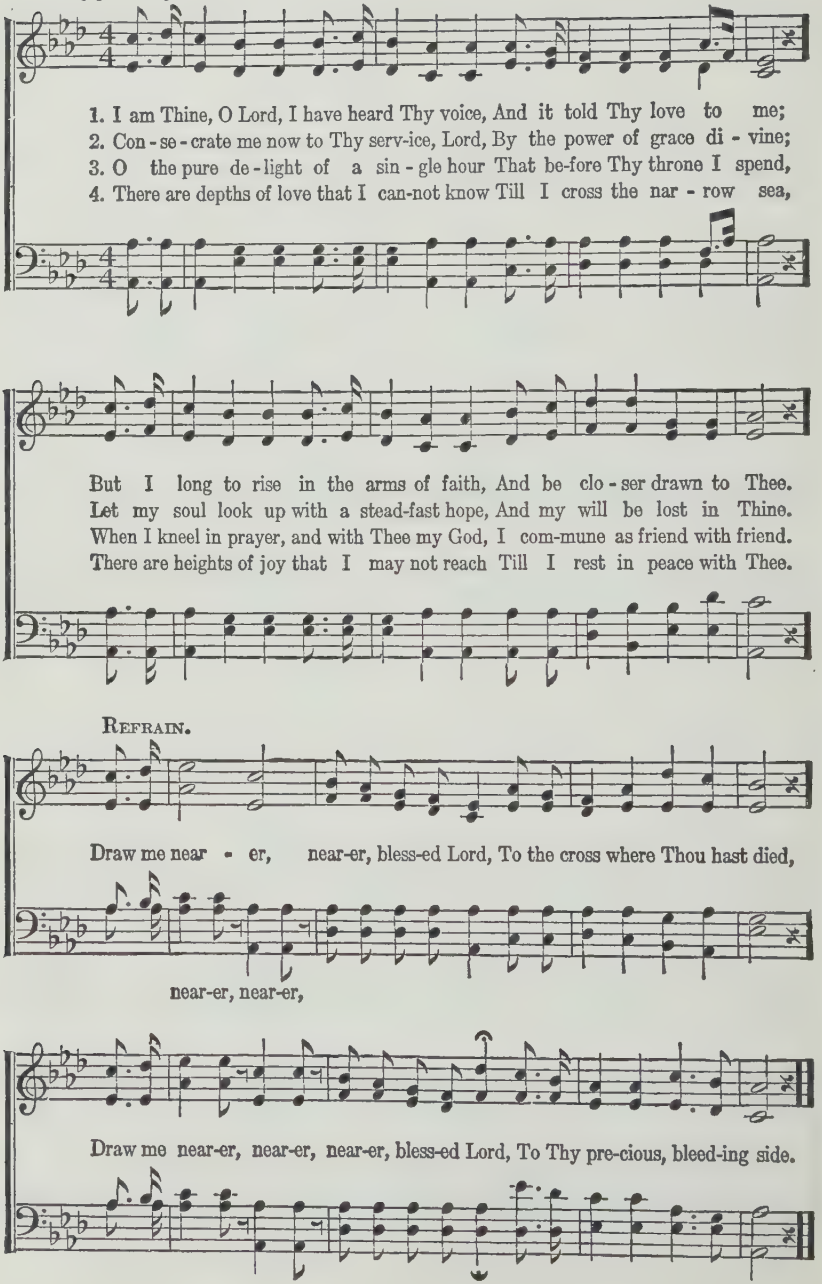
Draw Me Nearer.

Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.


1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to me;
2. Con-se-crate me now to Thy serv-ice, Lord, By the power of grace di-vine;
3. O the pure de-light of a sin-gle hour That be-fore Thy throne I spend,
4. There are depths of love that I can-not know Till I cross the nar-row sea,
But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be clo-ser drawn to Thee.
Let my soul look up with a stead-fast hope, And my will be lost in Thine.
When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee my God, I com-mune as friend with friend.
There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I rest in peace with Thee.
Refrain.
Draw me near-er, near-er, bless-ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died,
near-er, near-er,
Draw me near-er, near-er, near-er, bless-ed Lord, To Thy pre-cious, bleed-ing side.

254 Moment By Moment.

D. W. Whittle. Mary Whittle.

1. Dy - ing with Je - sus, by death reckoned mine; Liv-ing with Je - sus, a
2. Nev-er a tri - al that He is not there, Nev-er a bur - den that
3. Nev-er a heart-ache, and nev - er a groan, Nev-er a tear-drop and
4. Nev-er a weak-ness that He doth not feel, Nev-er a sick-ness that
new life di - vine; Look-ing to Je - sus 'till glo - ry doth shine, Moment by
He doth not bear, Nev-er a sor-row that He doth not share, Moment by
nev - er a moan; Nev-er a dan-ger but there on the throne, Moment by
He can-not heal; Moment by moment, in woe or in weal, Je-sus, my
CHORUS.
moment, O Lord, I am Thine.
moment I'm un-der His care; Moment by moment I'm kept in His love;
moment He thinks of His own.
Saviour, a-bides with me still.
Mo-ment by mo-ment I've life from a-bove; Look-ing to Je - sus 'till
glo - ry doth shine; Mo-ment by mo-ment, O Lord, I am Thine.

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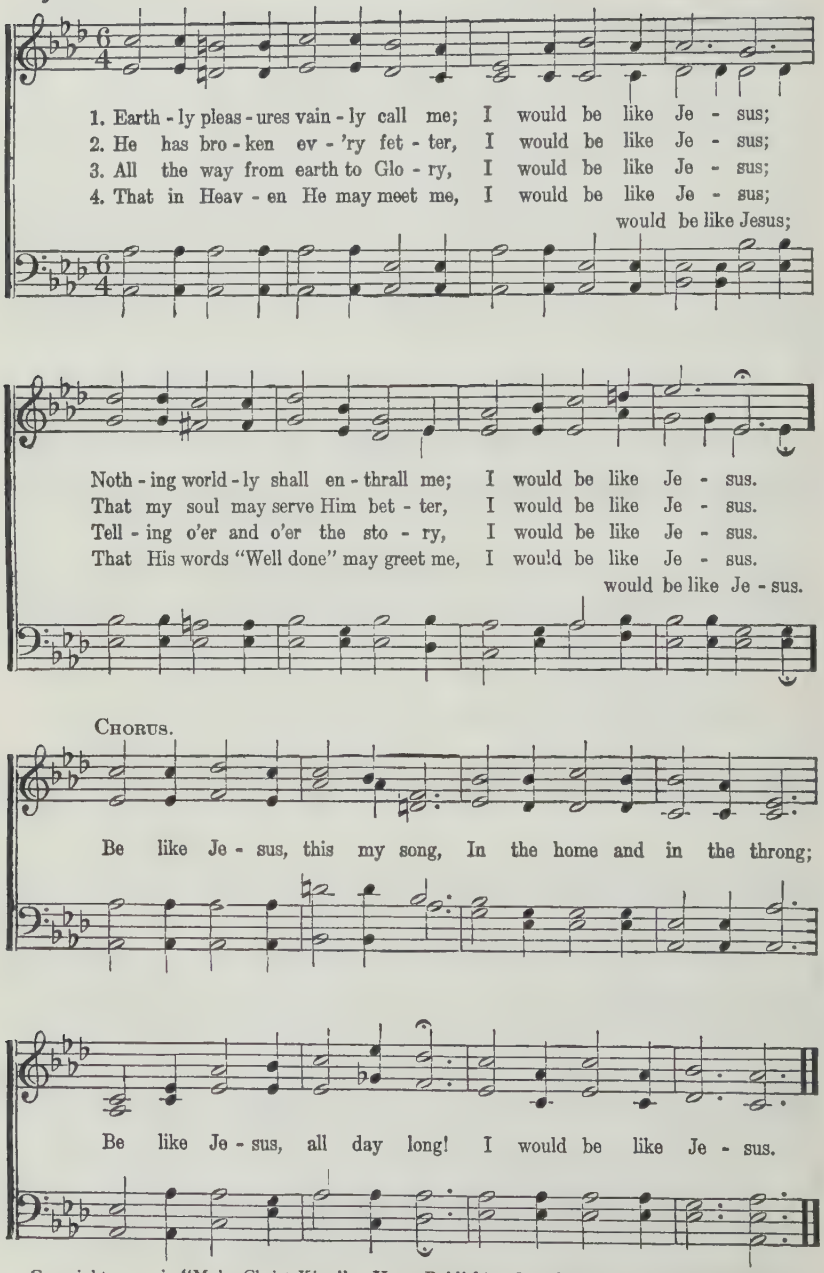
255 I Would Be Like Jesus.

James Rowe. B. D. Ackley.


1. Earth - ly pleas - ures vain - ly call me; I would be like Je - sus;
2. He has bro - ken ev - 'ry fet - ter, I would be like Je - sus;
3. All the way from earth to Glo - ry, I would be like Je - sus;
4. That in Heav - en He may meet me, I would be like Je - sus;
would be like Jesus;
Noth - ing world - ly shall en - thrall me; I would be like Je - sus.
That my soul may serve Him bet - ter, I would be like Je - sus.
Tell - ing o'er and o'er the sto - ry, I would be like Je - sus.
That His words "Well done" may greet me, I would be like Je - sus.
would be like Je - sus.
Chorus.
Be like Je - sus, this my song, In the home and in the throng;
Be like Je - sus, all day long! I would be like Je - sus.

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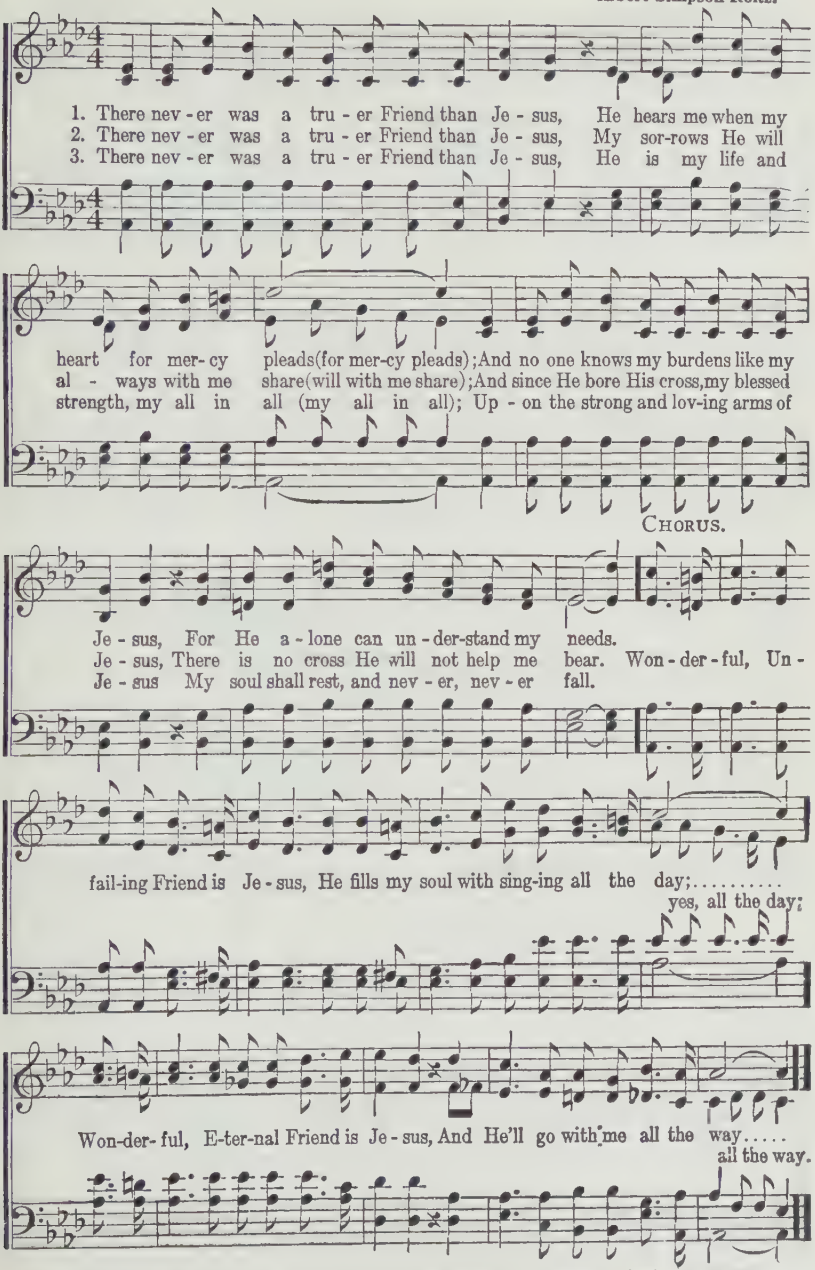
256 Wonderful, Unfailing Friend.

A. S. R. Albert Simpson Reitz.


1. There nev - er was a tru - er Friend than Je - sus, He hears me when my
2. There nev - er was a tru - er Friend than Je - sus, My sor-rows He will
3. There nev - er was a tru - er Friend than Je - sus, He is my life and
heart for mer- cy pleads(for mer-cy pleads);And no one knows my burdens like my
al - ways with me share(will with me share);And since He bore His cross,my blessed
strength, my all in all (my all in all); Up - on the strong and lov-ing arms of
CHORUS.
Je - sus, For He a - lone can un - der-stand my needs.
Je - sus, There is no cross He will not help me bear. Won - der - ful, Un -
Je - sus My soul shall rest, and nev - er, nev - er fall.
fail-ing Friend is Je - sus, He fills my soul with sing-ing all the day;.....
yes, all the day;
Won-der- ful, E-ter-nal Friend is Je - sus, And He'll go with me all the way.....
all the way.

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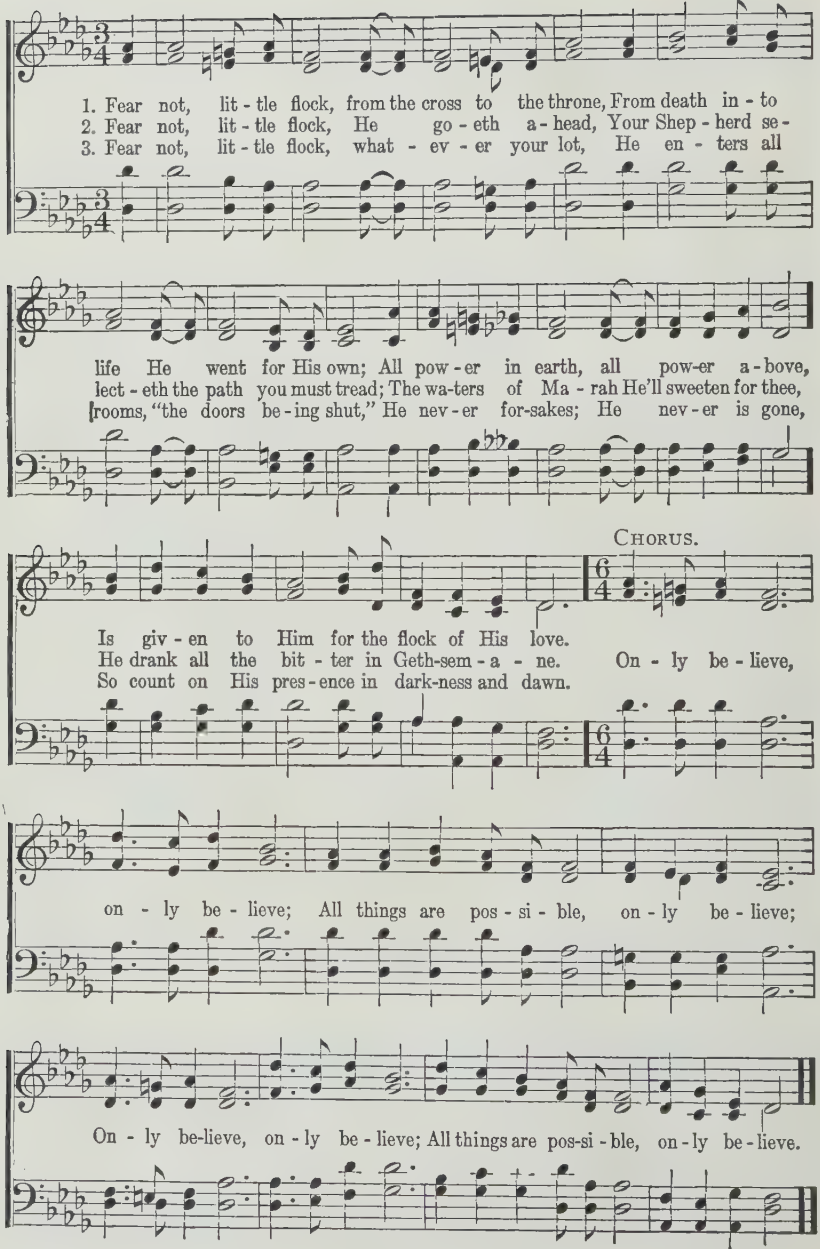
257 Only Believe.

P. R. Paul Rader.


1. Fear not, lit - tle flock, from the cross to the throne, From death in - to life He went for His own; All pow - er in earth, all pow-er a - bove,
2. Fear not, lit - tle flock, He go - eth a - head, Your Shep - herd se - lect - eth the path you must tread; The wa-ters of Ma - rah He'll sweeten for thee,
3. Fear not, lit - tle flock, what - ev - er your lot, He en - ters all rooms, "the doors be - ing shut," He nev - er for-sakes; He nev - er is gone,
Chorus.
Is giv - en to Him for the flock of His love.
He drank all the bit - ter in Geth-sem - a - ne.
So count on His pres - ence in dark-ness and dawn.
On - ly be - lieve,
on - ly be - lieve; All things are pos - si - ble, on - ly be - lieve;
On - ly be-lieve, on - ly be - lieve; All things are pos-si - ble, on - ly be - lieve.

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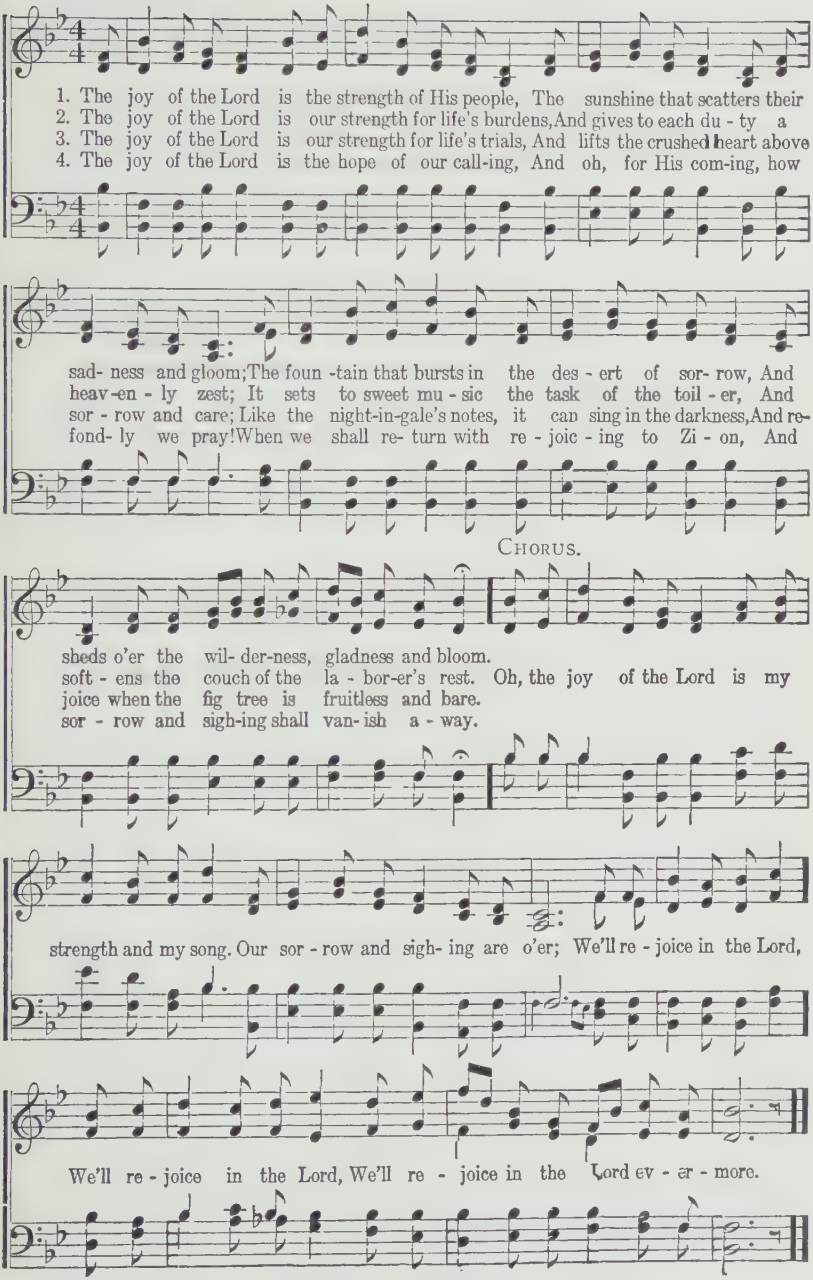
258 The Joy of the Lord.

A. B. S. A. B. Simpson.


1. The joy of the Lord is the strength of His people, The sunshine that scatters their
2. The joy of the Lord is our strength for life's burdens, And gives to each du - ty a
3. The joy of the Lord is our strength for life's trials, And lifts the crushed heart above
4. The joy of the Lord is the hope of our call-ing, And oh, for His com-ing, how
sad- ness and gloom; The foun -tain that bursts in the des - ert of sor- row, And
heav-en - ly zest; It sets to sweet mu - sic the task of the toil - er, And
sor - row and care; Like the night-in-gale's notes, it can sing in the darkness, And re-
fond- ly we pray! When we shall re- turn with re - joic - ing to Zi - on, And
CHORUS.
sheds o'er the wil- der-ness, gladness and bloom.
soft - ens the couch of the la - bor-er's rest. Oh, the joy of the Lord is my
joice when the fig tree is fruitless and bare.
sor - row and sigh-ing shall van- ish a - way.
strength and my song. Our sor - row and sigh- ing are o'er; We'll re - joice in the Lord,
We'll re - joice in the Lord, We'll re - joice in the Lord ev - er - more.

259 You May Have the Joy-Bells.

J. Edw. Ruark. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. You may have the joy - bells ring - ing in your heart, And a peace that
2. Love of Je - sus in its ful - ness you may know, And this love to
3. You will meet with tri - als as you jour - ney home; Grace suf - fi - cient
4. Let your life speak well of Je - sus ev - 'ry day; Own His right to
from you nev - er will de - part; Walk the straight and nar - row way,
those a - round you sweet - ly show; Words of kind - ness al - ways say,
He will give to o - ver - come; Tho' un - seen by mor - tal eye,
ev - 'ry serv - ice you can pay; Sin - ners you can help to win,
Live for Je - sus ev - 'ry day, He will keep the joy - bells
Deeds of mer - cy do each day, Then He'll keep the joy - bells
He is with you, ev - er nigh, And He'll keep the joy - bells
If your life is pure and clean, And you keep the joy - bells
CHORUS.
ring-ing in your heart. Joy - - - - - bells ring-ing in your heart,
Ring-ing in your heart,
Joy - - - - - bells ring-ing in your heart; Take the Sav-iour here be - low
You may have the joy - bells

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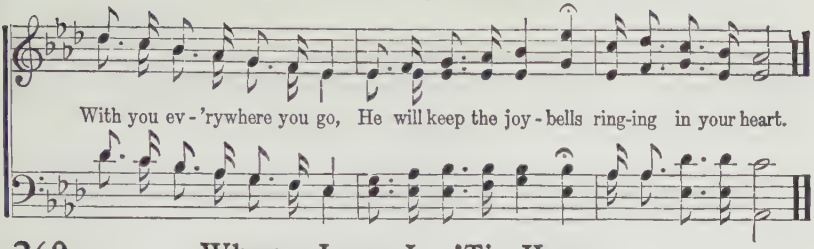
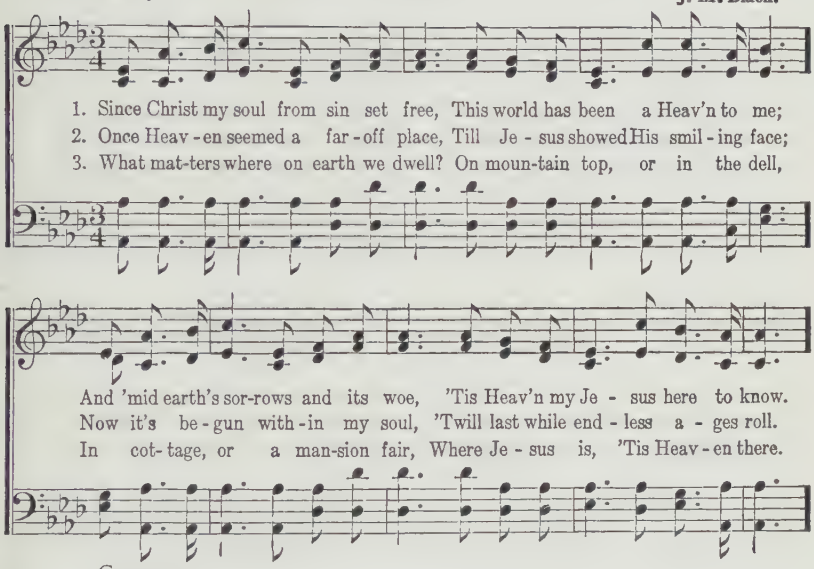
You May Have the Joy-Bells.—Concluded.



260 Where Jesus Is, 'Tis Heaven.

C. F. Butler. J. M. Black.


1. Since Christ my soul from sin set free, This world has been a Heav'n to me;
2. Once Heav - en seemed a far - off place, Till Je - sus showed His smil - ing face;
3. What mat-ters where on earth we dwell? On moun-tain top, or in the dell,
And 'mid earth's sor-rows and its woe, 'Tis Heav'n my Je - sus here to know.
Now it's be - gun with - in my soul, 'Twill last while end - less a - ges roll.
In cot- tage, or a man-sion fair, Where Je - sus is, 'Tis Heav - en there.
CHORUS.
Oh, hal - le - lu - jah, yes, 'tis Heav'n, 'Tis Heav'n to know my sins for - giv'n;
On land or sea, what mat-ters where? Where Je - sus is, 'tis Heav-en there.

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261 Sweet Will of God.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

DUET.

1. My stub-born will at last hath yield-ed; I would be Thine, and
2. I'm tired of sin, foot-sore and wea-ry, The dark-some path hath
3. Thy pre-cious will, O con-qu'ring Sav-ior, Doth now em-brace and
4. Shut in with Thee, O Lord, for-ev-er, My way-ward feet no
Thine a-lone; And this the prayer my lips are bring-ing,
drear-y grown, But now a light has ris'n to cheer me;
com-pass me; All dis-cords hushed, my peace a riv-er,
more to roam; What pow'r from Thee my soul can sev-er?
Rit.
"Lord, let in me Thy will be done."
I find in Thee my Star, my Sun.
My soul a pris-oned bird set free.
The cen-ter of God's will my home.
CHORUS.
Sweet will of God, still
fold me clos-er, Till I am whol-ly lost in Thee; Sweet will of
God, still fold me clos-er, Till I am whol-ly lost in Thee.

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262 Have I Done My Best for Jesus?

Ensign Edwin Young. Harry E. Storrs.

* DUET.

1. I won - der, have I giv'n my best to Je - sus Who died up -
2. The hours that I have wast - ed are so man - y, The hours I've
3. I won - der have I cared e - nough for oth - ers, Or have I
4. No lon - ger will I stay with - in the val - ley, I'll climb to

on the cru - el tree? To think of His great sac-ri - fice at Cal - v'ry,
spent for Christ so few. Be - cause of all my lack of love for Je - sus,
let them die a - lone? I might have helped a wan-d'rer to the Sav - iour;
moun-tain heights above; The world is dy - ing now for want of some - one

CHORUS. PARTS.

I know my Lord ex-pects the best from me.
I won - der if His heart is break-ing too? How man - y are the
The seed of pre-cious Life I might have sown.
To tell them of the Saviour's matchless love.

1. best from me.

lost that I have lift - ed? How man - y are the chained I've helped to free?
to free?

DUET. PARTS.

I won-der, have I done my best for Je - sus, When He has done so much for me?

* For Soprano and Tenor Duet may transpose to Key of E♭. Soprano carrying melody, Tenor singing small notes.

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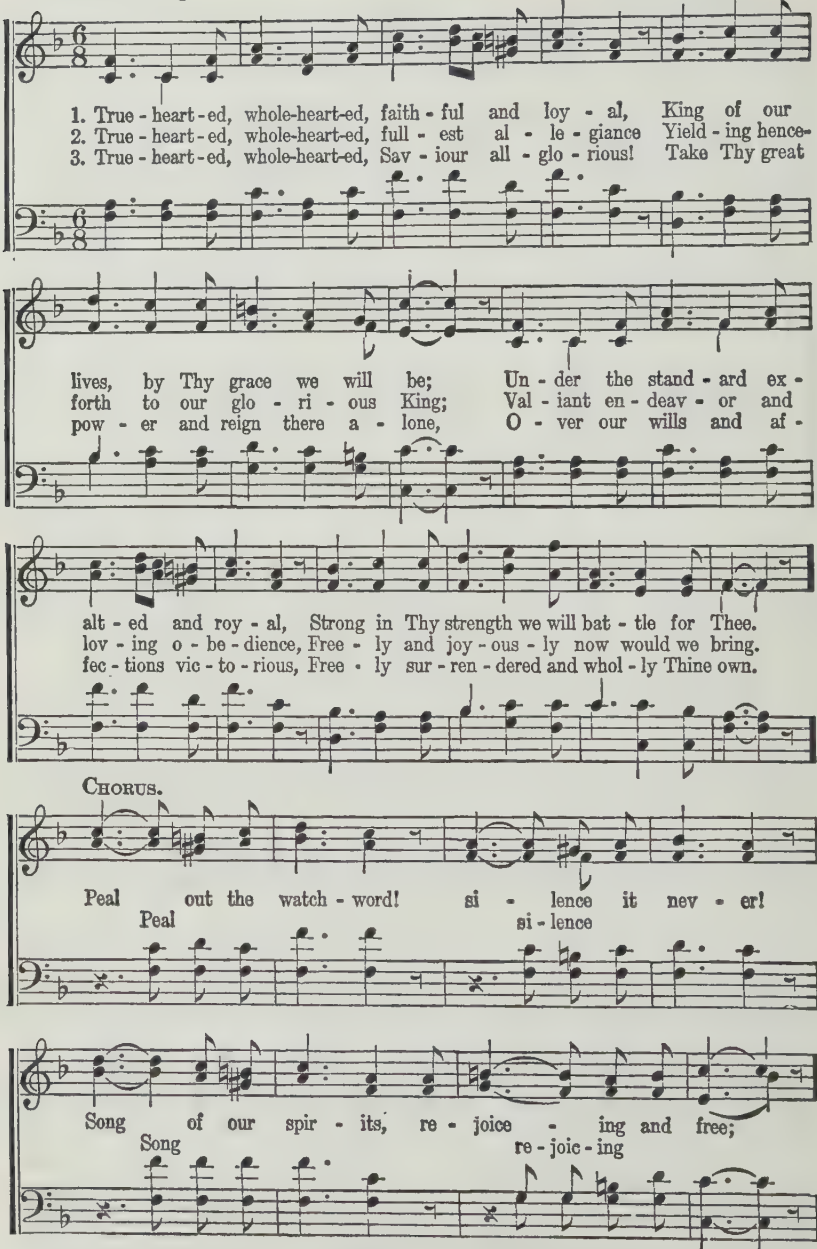
263 True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted.

Frances R. Havergal. Geo. C. Stebbins.


1. True - heart - ed, whole-heart-ed, faith - ful and loy - al, King of our
2. True - heart - ed, whole-heart-ed, full - est al - le - giance Yield - ing hence-
3. True - heart - ed, whole-heart-ed, Sav - iour all - glo - rious! Take Thy great
lives, by Thy grace we will be; Un - der the stand - ard ex -
forth to our glo - ri - ous King; Val - iant en - deav - or and
pow - er and reign there a - lone, O - ver our wills and af -
alt - ed and roy - al, Strong in Thy strength we will bat - tle for Thee.
lov - ing o - be - dience, Free - ly and joy - ous - ly now would we bring.
fec - tions vic - to - rious, Free - ly sur - ren - dered and whol - ly Thine own.
Chorus.
Peal out the watch - word! si - lence it nev - er!
Peal si - lence
Song of our spir - its, re - joice - ing and free;
Song re - joic - ing

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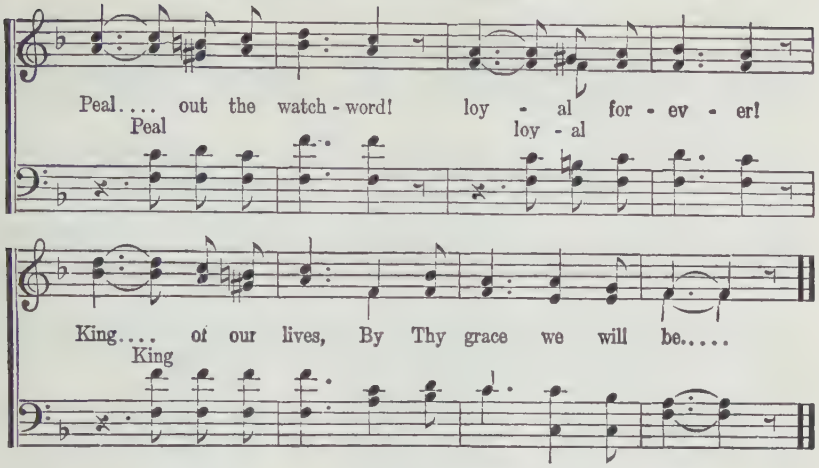
True Hearted, Whole Hearted.—Concluded.



264 Let the Lower Lights Be Burning.

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.

1. Bright-ly beams our Fath-er's mer-cy, From His light-house ev - er - more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the an - gry bil - lows roar;
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my broth-er: Some poor sail - or tem - pest - tossed,
:S:
FINE.
But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a - long the shore.
Ea - ger eyes are watch-ing, long - ing, For the lights a - long the shore.
Try - ing now to make the har - bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.
D.C.—*Some poor faint-ing, strug-gling sea-man You may res-cue, you may save.*
CHORUS.
D.C.
Let the low - er lights be burn - ing! Send a gleam a - cross the wave!

265 Constantly Abiding.

Mrs. W. L. M. Mrs. Will L. Murphy.

1. There's a peace in my heart that the world nev - er gave, A peace it can
2. All the world seemed to sing of a Sav- ior and King, When peace sweetly
3. This treas-ure I have in a tem- ple of clay, While here on His
not take a - way; Tho' the tri-als of life may surround like a cloud,
came to my heart; Troubles all fled a - way and my night turned to day,
foot-stool I roam; But He's coming to take me some glo - ri - ous day,
CHORUS.
I've a peace that has come there to stay!
Blessed Je - sus, how glo - rious Thou art!
O - ver there to my heav- en - ly home!
Con - - - - stant-ly a -
Con-stant-ly a - bid - ing,
bid - - - - - ing, Je - - - sus is mine;.....
con-stant-ly a - bid - ing, Je - sus is mine, yes, Je - sus is mine;
Con - - - - stant-ly a - bid - - - - ing, rap - - ture di -
Con-stant-ly a - bid - ing, con-stant-ly a - bid - ing, rap-ture di-vine, O

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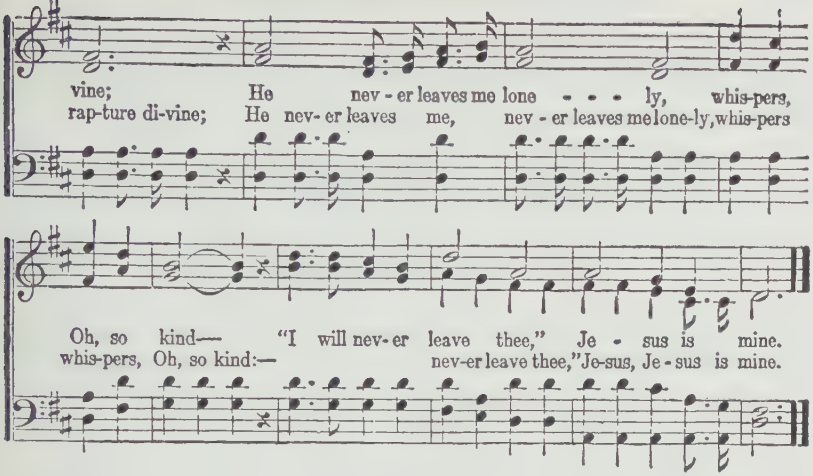
Constantly Abiding.—Concluded.


vine; He nev - er leaves me lone - - - ly, whis-pers,
rap-ture di-vine; He nev- er leaves me, nev - er leaves me lone-ly, whis-pers
Oh, so kind— "I will nev- er leave thee," Je - sus is mine.
whis-pers, Oh, so kind:— nev-er leave thee," Je-sus, Je - sus is mine.

266 Content.

Guyon. Mabel Johnston Camp.

1. My Lord, how full of sweet con - tent I pass my years of ban - ish -
2. To me re - mains nor place nor time, My coun - try is in ev - 'ry
3. While place we seek, or place we shun, The soul finds hap - pi - ness in
ment! Where'er I dwell, I dwell with Thee, In heav'n, in earth, or on the
clime: I can be calm and free from care On an - y shore, since God is
none; But with my God to guide our way, 'Tis e - qual joy, to go or
sea; Where'er I dwell, I dwell with Thee, In heav'n, in earth, or on the sea.
there; I can be calm and free from care On an - y shore, since God is there.
stay; But with my God to guide our way, 'Tis e - qual joy, to go or stay.

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267 The Fountain of Life.

A. B. S.

A. B. Simpson.
Arrangement by Anna M. Dunbar.

1. I have come to the Fountain of Life, A fountain that flows from a - bove.
2. I have come to the Fountain of Blood, That for guilt and uncleanness doth flow,
3. I have come to the Fountain of Love, He fills all the springs of my heart,
I have passed from the waters of strife, And come to the E - lim of love.
I have wash'd in its sin cleansing flood, And my garments are whiter than snow.
And enthroned there,all others a - bove, Our friendship no pow - er can part;
I have drunk of Sa-mar - i - a's well, In the depths of my be - ing it springs.
I count not my right-eous-ness mine,'Tis Je- sus that lives in my soul;
And so long as the foun-tain is full, The streams without measure must flow,
No mor-tal can measure or tell The glad-ness the Com-fort - er brings.
I par-take of His na -ture divine,And in Him I am perfectly whole.
And the love that He pours in my soul To oth - ers in bless -ing must go.
CHORUS.
Oh,come to the Fountain of Life, The foun -tain that nev - er runs dry;

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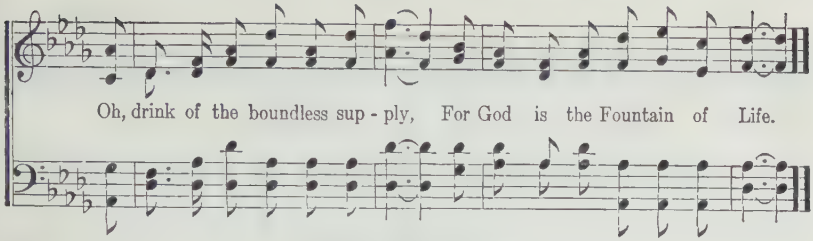
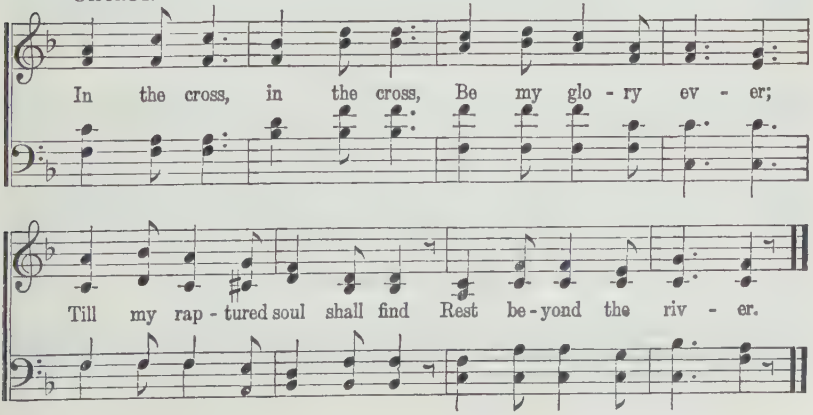


268 Near the Cross.

Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.

1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross, There a pre - cious foun - tain
2. Near the cross, a trem - bling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;
3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;
4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er,
Free to all— a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal - v'ry's moun - tain.
There the Bright and Morn - ing Star Sheds its beams a - round me.
Help me walk from day to day, With its shad - ows o'er me.
Till I reach the gold - en strand, Just be - yond the riv - er.

CHORUS.



269 Ho! Every One that Is Thirsty.

L. J. R. Lucy J. Rider.

1. Ho! ev-'ry one that is thirst-y in spir-it, Ho! ev-'ry
2. Child of the world, are you tired of your bon-dage? Wea-ry of
3. Child of the king-dom, be filled with the Spir-it, Noth-ing but
one that is wea-ry and sad, Come to the foun-tain, there's
earth-joys, so false, so un-true; Thirst-ing for God, and His
full-ness thy long-ing can meet, 'Tis the en-due-ment for
full-ness in Je-sus, All that you're long-ing for, come and be glad.
full-ness of bless-ing? List to the prom-ise— a mes-sage for you.
life and for ser-vice; Thine is the prom-ise, so cer-tain, so sweet.
CHORUS.
"I will pour wa-ter on him who is thirst-y, I will pour
floods up-on the dry ground; O-pen your heart for the gift I am

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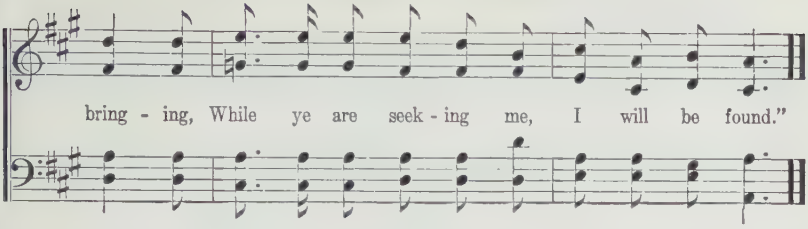
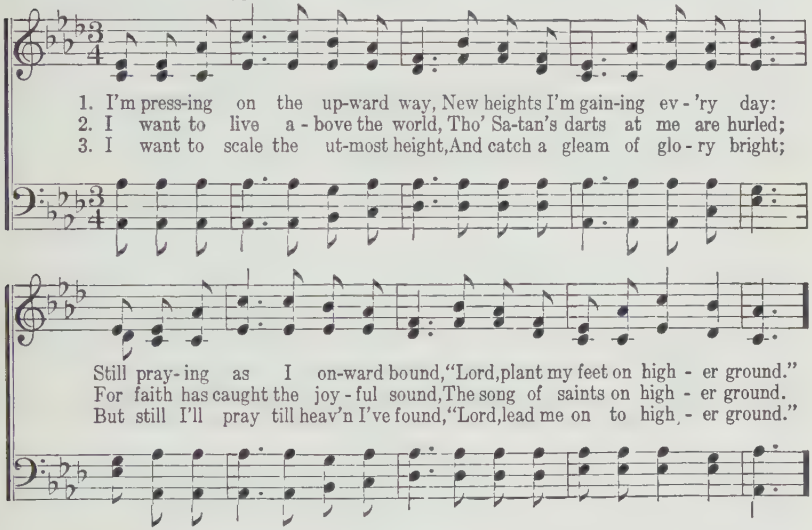
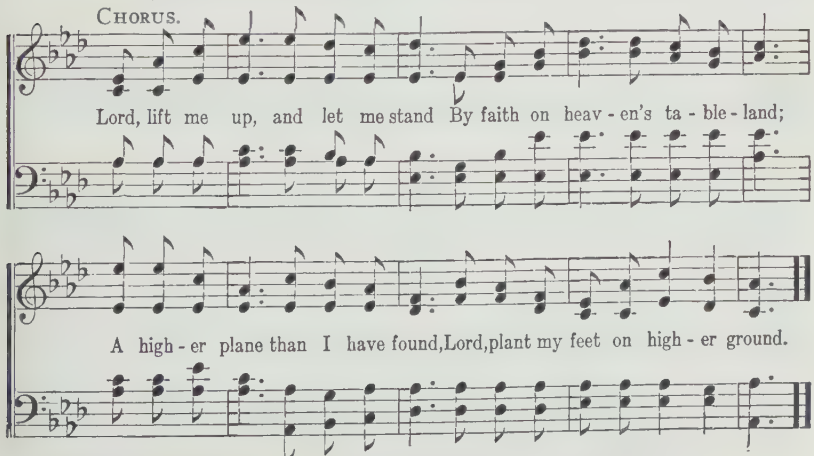


270 Higher Ground.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. I'm press-ing on the up-ward way, New heights I'm gain-ing ev - 'ry day:
2. I want to live a - bove the world, Tho' Sa-tan's darts at me are hurled;
3. I want to scale the ut-most height, And catch a gleam of glo - ry bright;
Still pray-ing as I on-ward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high - er ground."
For faith has caught the joy - ful sound, The song of saints on high - er ground.
But still I'll pray till heav'n I've found, "Lord, lead me on to high - er ground."


Chorus.
Lord, lift me up, and let me stand By faith on heav - en's ta - ble - land;
A high - er plane than I have found, Lord, plant my feet on high - er ground.

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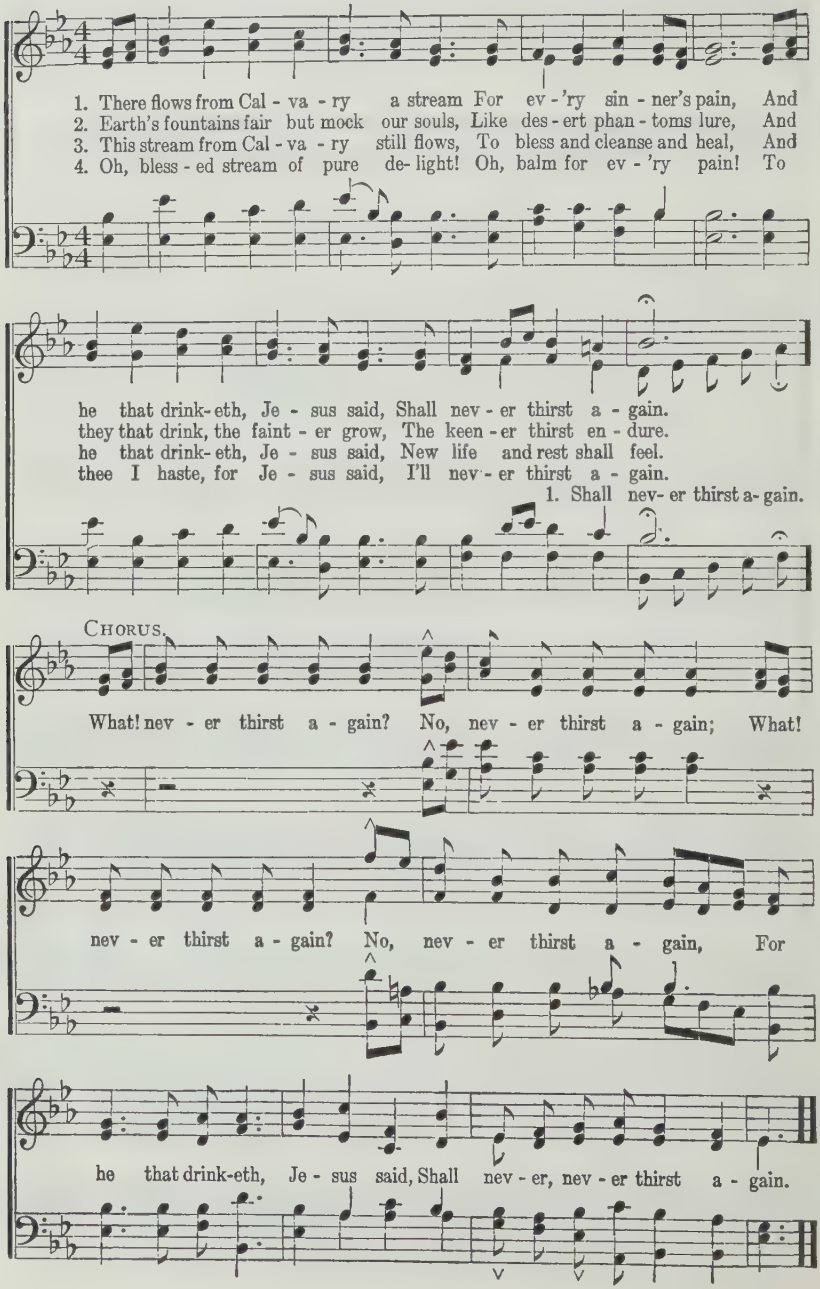
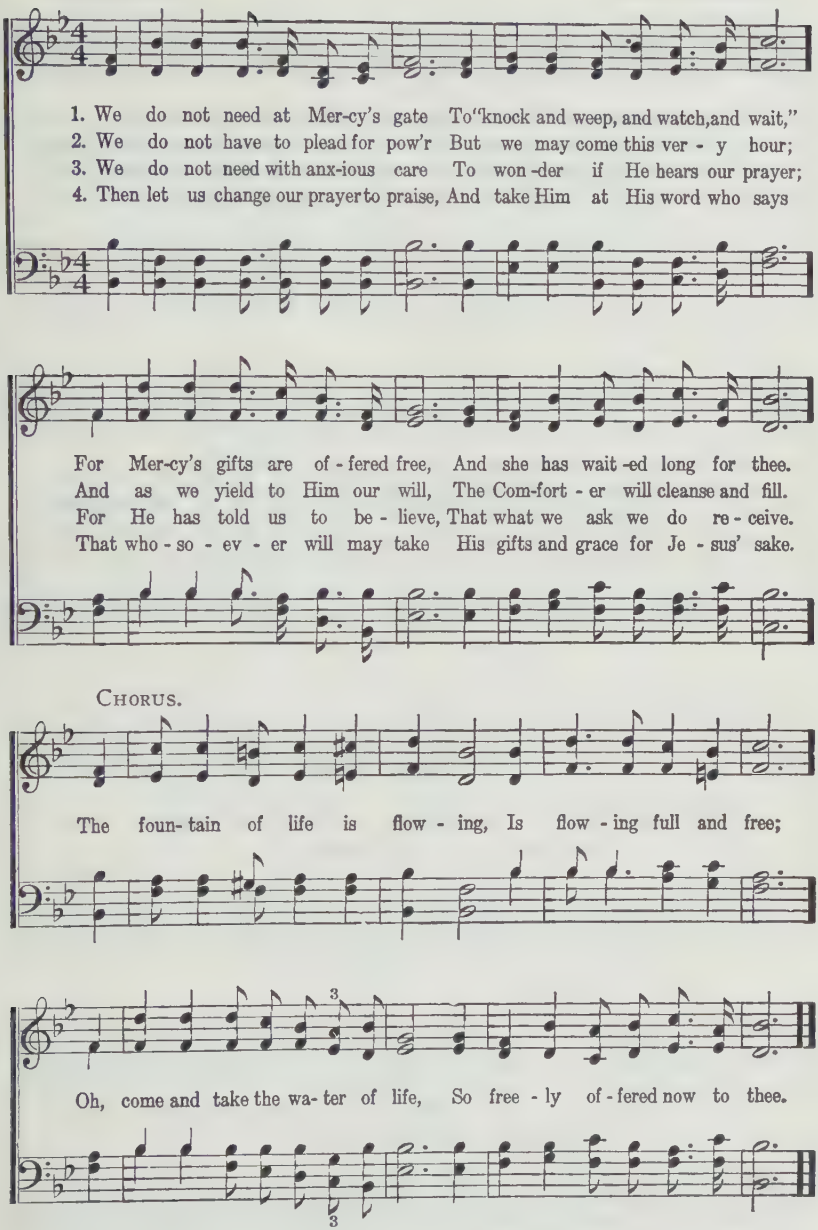
271 What, Never Thirst Again?

M. A. S. Chorus adapted. May Agnew Stephens.


1. There flows from Cal - va - ry a stream For ev - 'ry sin - ner's pain, And
2. Earth's fountains fair but mock our souls, Like des - ert phan - toms lure, And
3. This stream from Cal - va - ry still flows, To bless and cleanse and heal, And
4. Oh, bless - ed stream of pure de- light! Oh, balm for ev - 'ry pain! To
he that drink- eth, Je - sus said, Shall nev - er thirst a - gain.
they that drink, the faint - er grow, The keen - er thirst en - dure.
he that drink- eth, Je - sus said, New life and rest shall feel.
thee I haste, for Je - sus said, I'll nev - er thirst a - gain.
1. Shall nev- er thirst a- gain.
Chorus.
What! nev - er thirst a - gain? No, nev - er thirst a - gain; What!
nev - er thirst a - gain? No, nev - er thirst a - gain, For
he that drink-eth, Je - sus said, Shall nev - er, nev - er thirst a - gain.

Come and Take.

A. B. Simpson. Geo. C. Stebbins.


1. We do not need at Mer-cy's gate To "knock and weep, and watch, and wait,"
2. We do not have to plead for pow'r But we may come this ver - y hour;
3. We do not need with anx-ious care To won-der if He hears our prayer;
4. Then let us change our prayer to praise, And take Him at His word who says
For Mer-cy's gifts are of - fered free, And she has wait-ed long for thee.
And as we yield to Him our will, The Com-fort - er will cleanse and fill.
For He has told us to be - lieve, That what we ask we do re - ceive.
That who - so - ev - er will may take His gifts and grace for Je - sus' sake.
Chorus.
The foun-tain of life is flow - ing, Is flow - ing full and free;
Oh, come and take the wa-ter of life, So free - ly of - fered now to thee.

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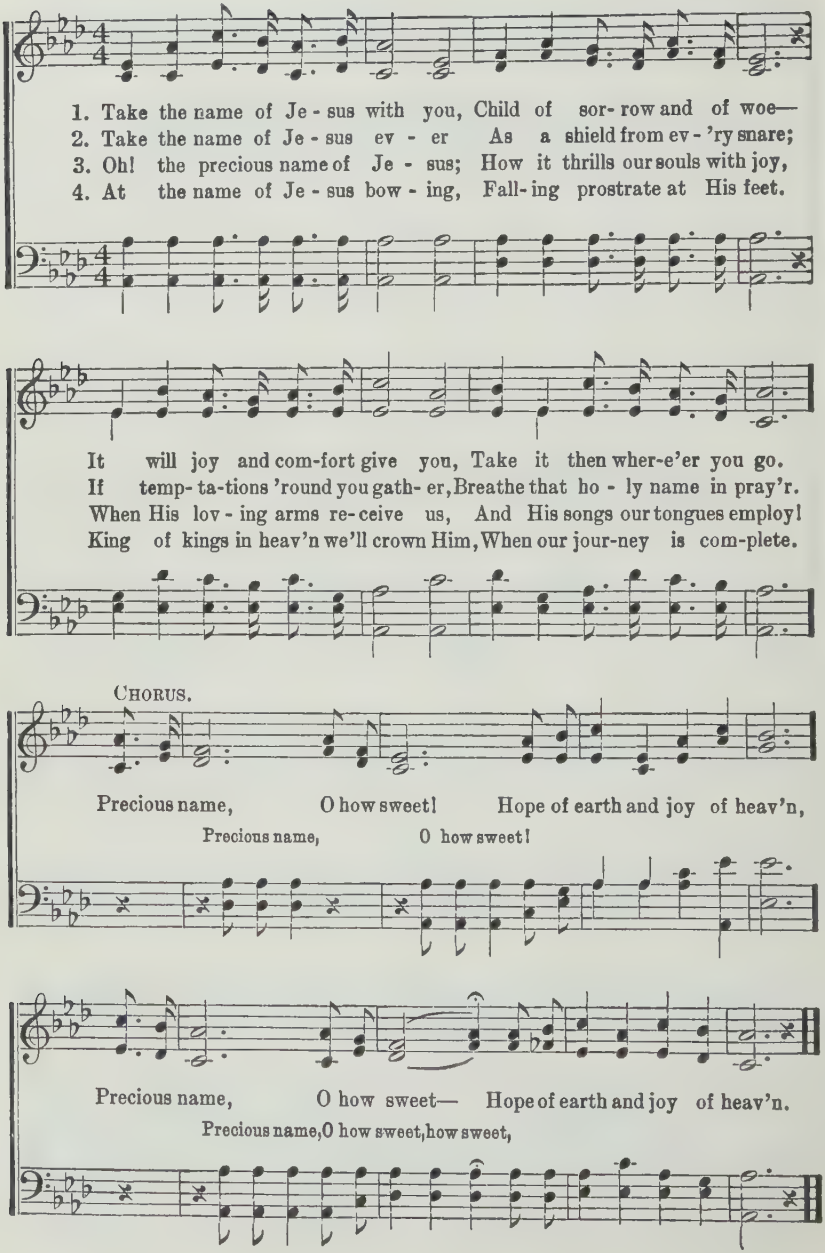
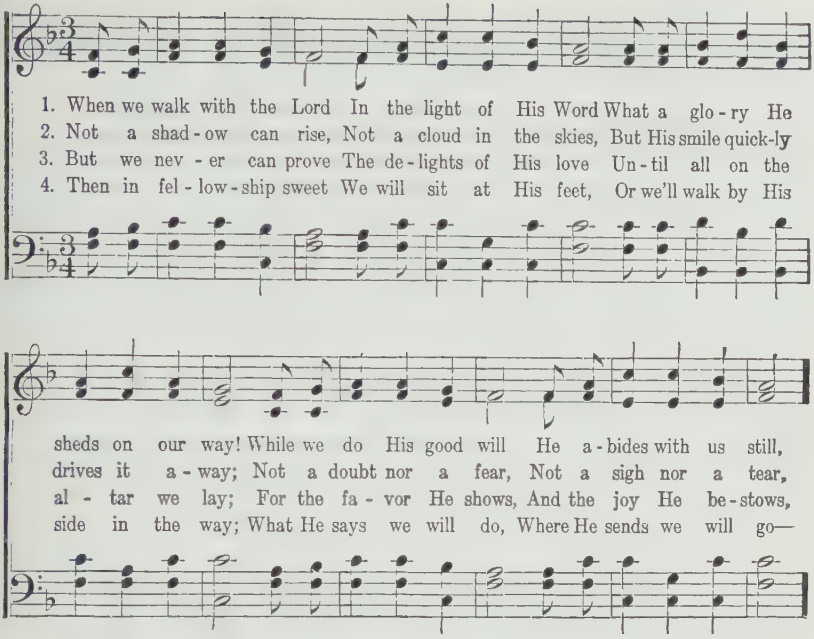
273 Take the Name of Jesus with You.

Mrs. Lydia Baxter. W. H. Doane.

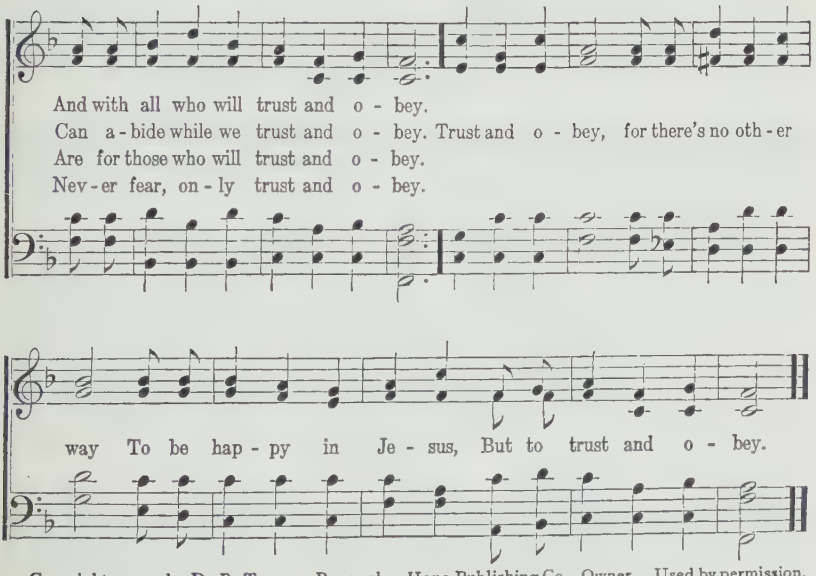

1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor- row and of woe—
2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er As a shield from ev - 'ry snare;
3. Oh! the precious name of Je - sus; How it thrills our souls with joy,
4. At the name of Je - sus bow - ing, Fall- ing prostrate at His feet.
It will joy and com-fort give you, Take it then wher-e'er you go.
If temp- ta-tions 'round you gath- er, Breathe that ho - ly name in pray'r.
When His lov - ing arms re- ceive us, And His songs our tongues employ!
King of kings in heav'n we'll crown Him, When our jour-ney is com-plete.
CHORUS.
Precious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n,
Precious name, O how sweet!
Precious name, O how sweet— Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.
Precious name, O how sweet, how sweet,

Trust and Obey.

J. H. Sammis. Daniel B. Towner.


1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of His Word What a glo - ry He
2. Not a shad - ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quick-ly
3. But we nev - er can prove The de - lights of His love Un - til all on the
4. Then in fel - low - ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His
sheds on our way! While we do His good will He a - bides with us still,
drives it a - way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear,
al - tar we lay; For the fa - vor He shows, And the joy He be - stows,
side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will go—

CHORUS.


And with all who will trust and o - bey.
Can a - bide while we trust and o - bey. Trust and o - bey, for there's no oth - er
Are for those who will trust and o - bey.
Nev - er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.
way To be hap - py in Je - sus, But to trust and o - bey.

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275 Sunrise.

W. C. Poole. B. D. Ackley.

SOLO.

1. When I shall come to the end of my way, When I shall rest at the
2. When in His beau-ty I see the great King, Join with the ransomed His
3. When life is o-ver and day-light is passed, In heav-en's har-bor my
close of life's day, When "Welcome home" I shall hear Je-sus say, Oh,
prais-es to sing, When I shall join them my trib-ute to bring, Oh,
an-chor is cast, When I see Je-sus my Sav-ior at last, Oh,
CHORUS.
that will be sun-rise for me. . . . Sun-rise to-mor-row, sun-rise to-
mor-row, Sun-rise in glo-ry is wait-ing for me; Sun-rise to-mor-row,
sun-rise to-mor-row, Sun-rise with Je-sus for e-ter-ni-ty.

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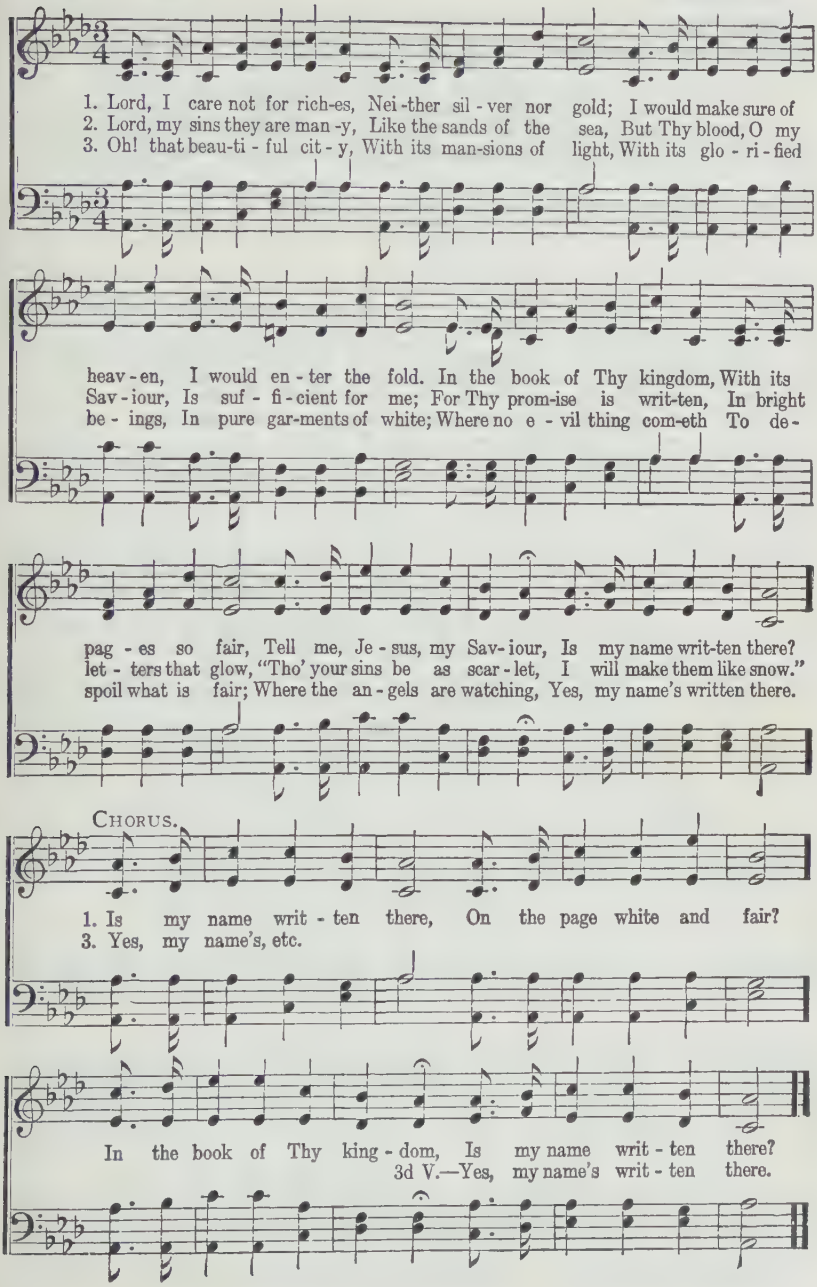
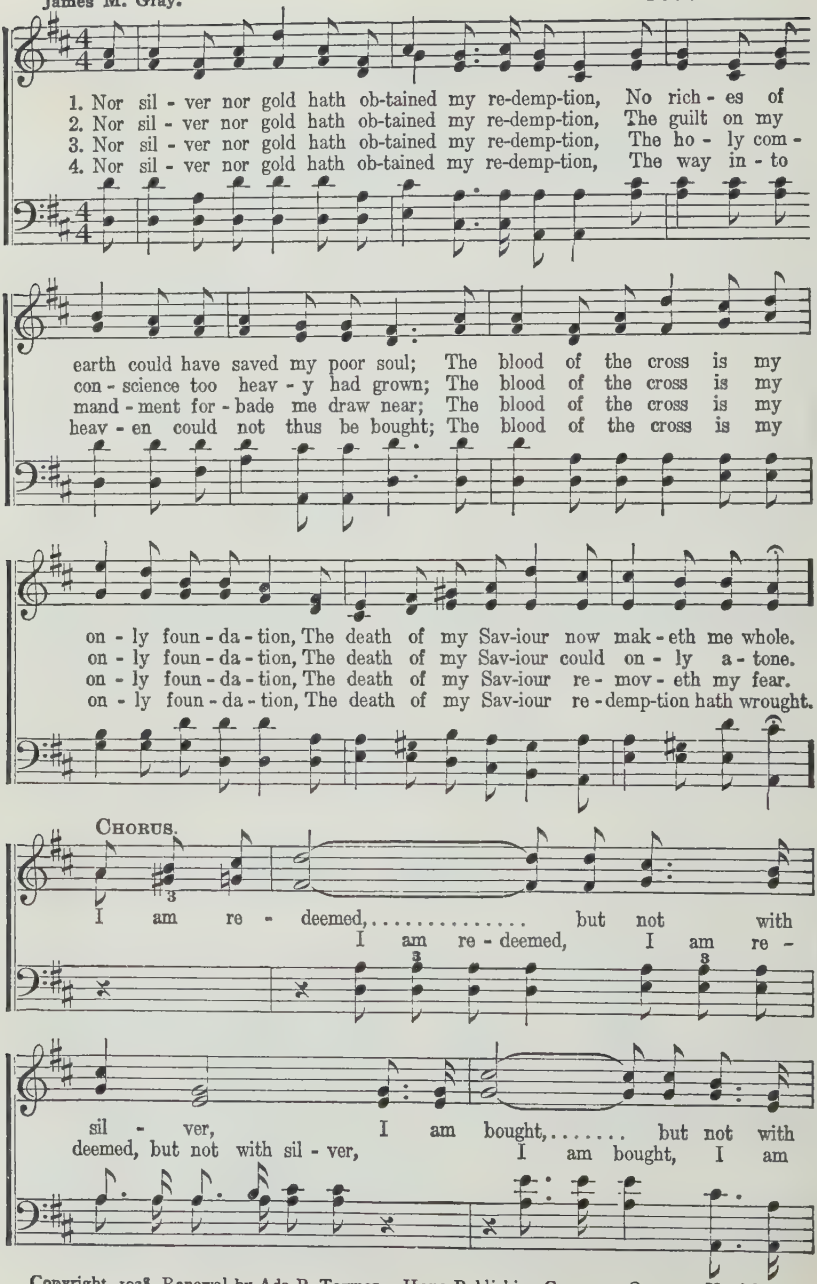
276 Is My Name Written There?

Mary A. Kidder. Frank M. Davis.


1. Lord, I care not for rich-es, Nei-ther sil-ver nor gold; I would make sure of
2. Lord, my sins they are man-y, Like the sands of the sea, But Thy blood, O my
3. Oh! that beau-ti-ful cit-y, With its man-sions of light, With its glo-ri-fied
heav-en, I would en-ter the fold. In the book of Thy kingdom, With its
Sav-iour, Is suf-fi-cient for me; For Thy prom-ise is writ-ten, In bright
be-ings, In pure gar-ments of white; Where no e-vil thing com-eth To de-
pag-es so fair, Tell me, Je-sus, my Sav-iour, Is my name writ-ten there?
let-ters that glow, "Tho' your sins be as scar-let, I will make them like snow."
spoil what is fair; Where the an-gels are watching, Yes, my name's written there.
Chorus.
1. Is my name writ-ten there, On the page white and fair?
3. Yes, my name's, etc.
In the book of Thy king-dom, Is my name writ-ten there?
3d V.—Yes, my name's writ-ten there.

277 Nor Silver Nor Gold.

James M. Gray. D. B. Towner.


1. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob-tained my re-demp-tion, No rich - es of
2. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob-tained my re-demp-tion, The guilt on my
3. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob-tained my re-demp-tion, The ho - ly com -
4. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob-tained my re-demp-tion, The way in - to
earth could have saved my poor soul; The blood of the cross is my
con - science too heav - y had grown; The blood of the cross is my
mand - ment for - bade me draw near; The blood of the cross is my
heav - en could not thus be bought; The blood of the cross is my
on - ly foun - da - tion, The death of my Sav-iour now mak - eth me whole.
on - ly foun - da - tion, The death of my Sav-iour could on - ly a - tone.
on - ly foun - da - tion, The death of my Sav-iour re - mov - eth my fear.
on - ly foun - da - tion, The death of my Sav-iour re - demp-tion hath wrought.
CHORUS.
I am re - deemed, ... but not with
I am re - deemed, I am re -
sil - ver, I am bought, ... but not with
deemed, but not with sil - ver, I am bought, I am

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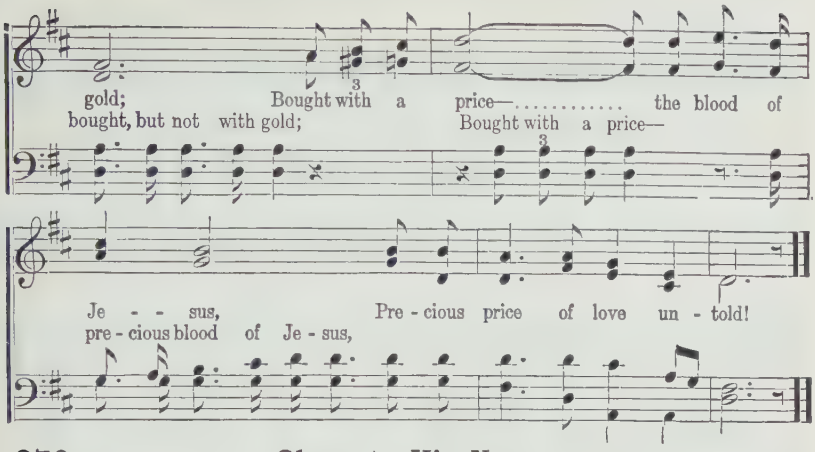

gold; Bought with a price—..... the blood of
bought, but not with gold; Bought with a price—
Je - - sus, Pre - cious price of love un - told!
pre - cious blood of Je - sus,

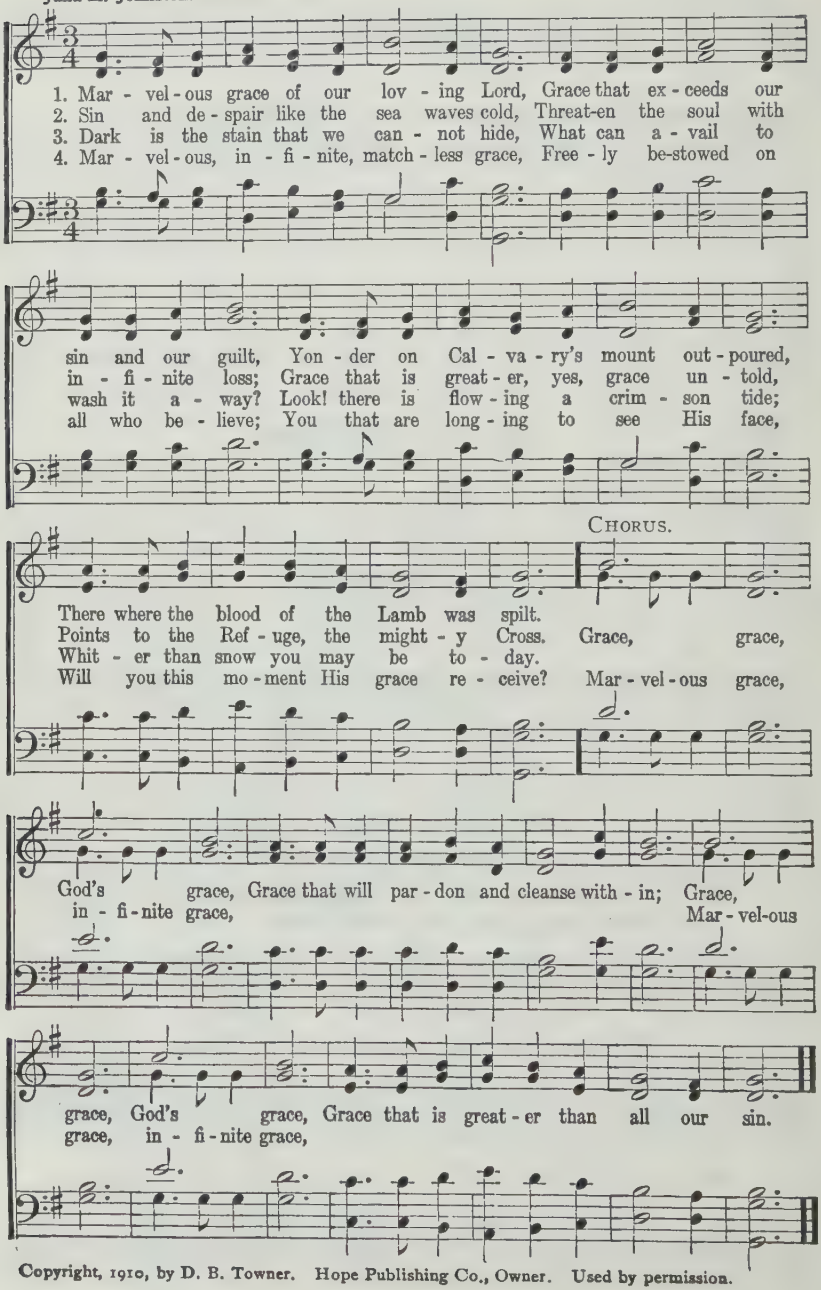
278 Glory to His Name.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. Rev. J. H. Stockton.

1. Down at the cross where my Sav - iour died, Down where for cleans-ing from
2. I am so won - drous - ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet - ly a -
3. Oh, pre - cious foun-tain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have
4. Come to this foun - tain so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the
FINE.
sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood applied; Glo- ry to His name.
bides with-in, There at the cross where He took me in; Glo- ry to His name.
en - tered in; There Je-sus saves me and keeps me clean; Glo- ry to His name.
Saviour's feet; Plunge in to-day, and be made complete: Glo- ry to His name.
D.S.—There to my heart was the blood applied, Glo- ry to His name.
CHORUS.
D. S.
Glo - ry to His name,.... Glo - ry to His name;....

279 Grace Greater Than Our Sin.

Julia H. Johnston. Daniel B. Towner.


1. Mar - vel - ous grace of our lov - ing Lord, Grace that ex - ceeds our
2. Sin and de - spair like the sea waves cold, Threat-en the soul with
3. Dark is the stain that we can - not hide, What can a - vail to
4. Mar - vel - ous, in - fi - nite, match - less grace, Free - ly be-stowed on
sin and our guilt, Yon - der on Cal - va - ry's mount out - poured,
in - fi - nite loss; Grace that is great - er, yes, grace un - told,
wash it a - way? Look! there is flow - ing a crim - son tide;
all who be - lieve; You that are long - ing to see His face,
CHORUS.
There where the blood of the Lamb was spilt.
Points to the Ref - uge, the might - y Cross. Grace, grace,
Whit - er than snow you may be to - day.
Will you this mo - ment His grace re - ceive? Mar - vel - ous grace,
God's grace, Grace that will par - don and cleanse with - in; Grace,
in - fi - nite grace, Mar - vel - ous
grace, God's grace, Grace that is great - er than all our sin.
grace, in - fi - nite grace,

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280 When I See the Blood.

J. G. F. and E. A. H. J. G. F.

1. Christ our Re-deem-er died on the cross, Died for the sin-ner,
2. Chief-est of sin-ners, Je-sus will save; All He has prom-ised,
3. Judg-ment is com-ing, all will be there, Each one re-ceiv-ing
4. Oh, great com-pas-sion! Oh, bound-less love! Oh, lov-ing kind-ness,
paid all his due; Sprin-kle your soul with the blood of the Lamb,
that He will do; Wash in the foun-tain o-pened for sin,
just-ly his due; Hide in the sav-ing, sin-cleans-ing blood,
faith-ful and true! Find peace and shel-ter un-der the blood,
CHORUS.
And I will pass, will pass o-ver you. When I see the
When I
blood, When I see the blood, When I see the
see the blood, When I see the blood, When I
Rit.
blood, I will pass, I will pass o-ver you.
see the blood, o-ver you.

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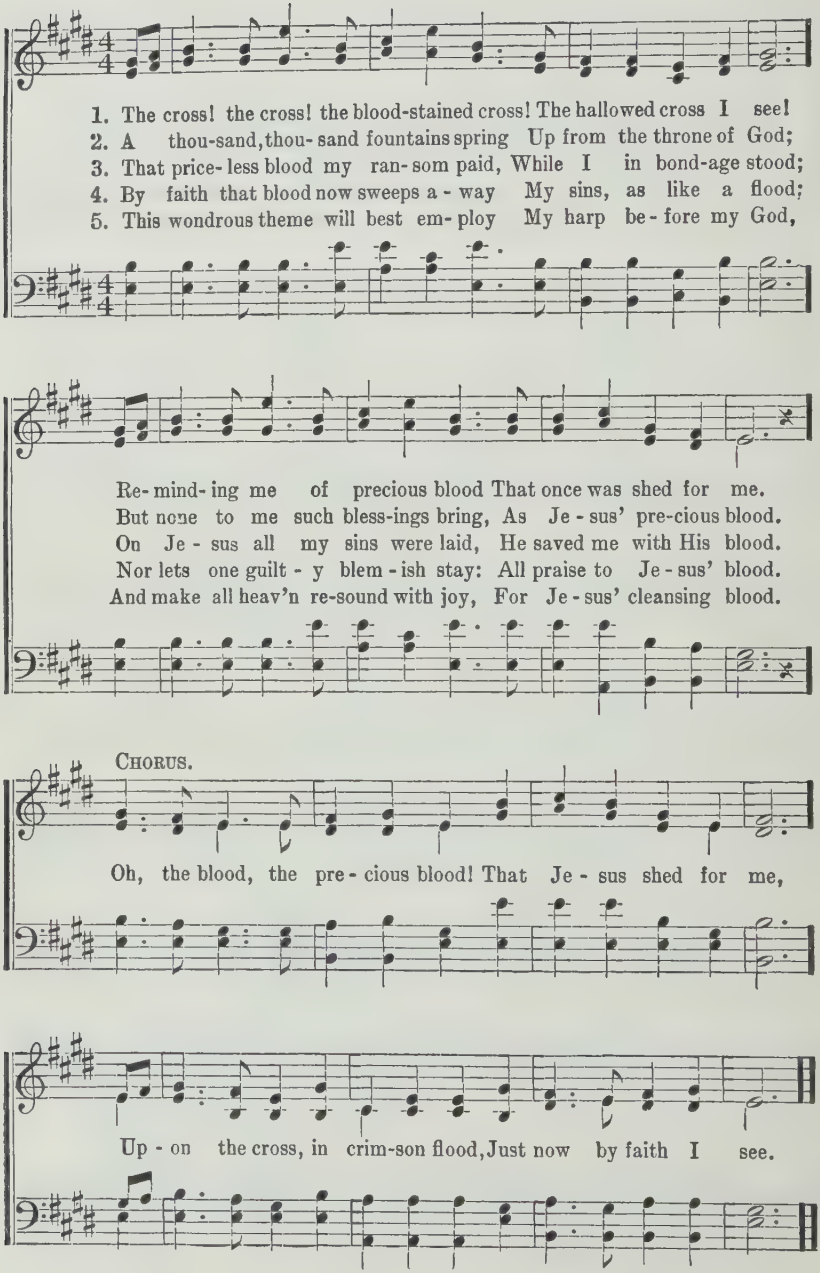
The Precious Blood.

Rev. W. McDonald. Rev. J. H. Stockton.


1. The cross! the cross! the blood-stained cross! The hallowed cross I see!
2. A thou-sand, thou-sand fountains spring Up from the throne of God;
3. That price-less blood my ran-som paid, While I in bond-age stood;
4. By faith that blood now sweeps a-way My sins, as like a flood;
5. This wondrous theme will best em-ploy My harp be-fore my God,
Re-mind-ing me of precious blood That once was shed for me.
But none to me such bless-ings bring, As Je-sus' pre-cious blood.
On Je-sus all my sins were laid, He saved me with His blood.
Nor lets one guilt-y blem-ish stay: All praise to Je-sus' blood.
And make all heav'n re-sound with joy, For Je-sus' cleansing blood.
Chorus.
Oh, the blood, the pre-cious blood! That Je-sus shed for me,
Up-on the cross, in crim-son flood, Just now by faith I see.

282 Saved by the Blood.

S. J. Henderson. D. B. Towner.

1. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci- fied One! Ransomed from sin and a new work be- gun, Sing praise to the Fa- ther and praise to the Son,
2. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci- fied One! The an- gels re - joic- ing be- cause it is done; A child of the Fa- ther, joint- heir with the Son,
3. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci- fied One! The Fa- ther He spake, and His will it was done; Great price of my par- don, His own precious Son;
4. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci- fied One! All hail to the Fa- ther, all hail to the Son, All hail to the Spir - it, the great Three in One!
CHORUS.
Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci- fied One! Saved!..... saved!..... Glo- ry, I'm saved! glo - ry, I'm saved!
My sins are all pardoned, my guilt is all gone! Saved!..... Glo - ry, I'm saved!
saved!..... I am saved by the blood of the Cru - ci- fied One! glo - ry, I'm saved!

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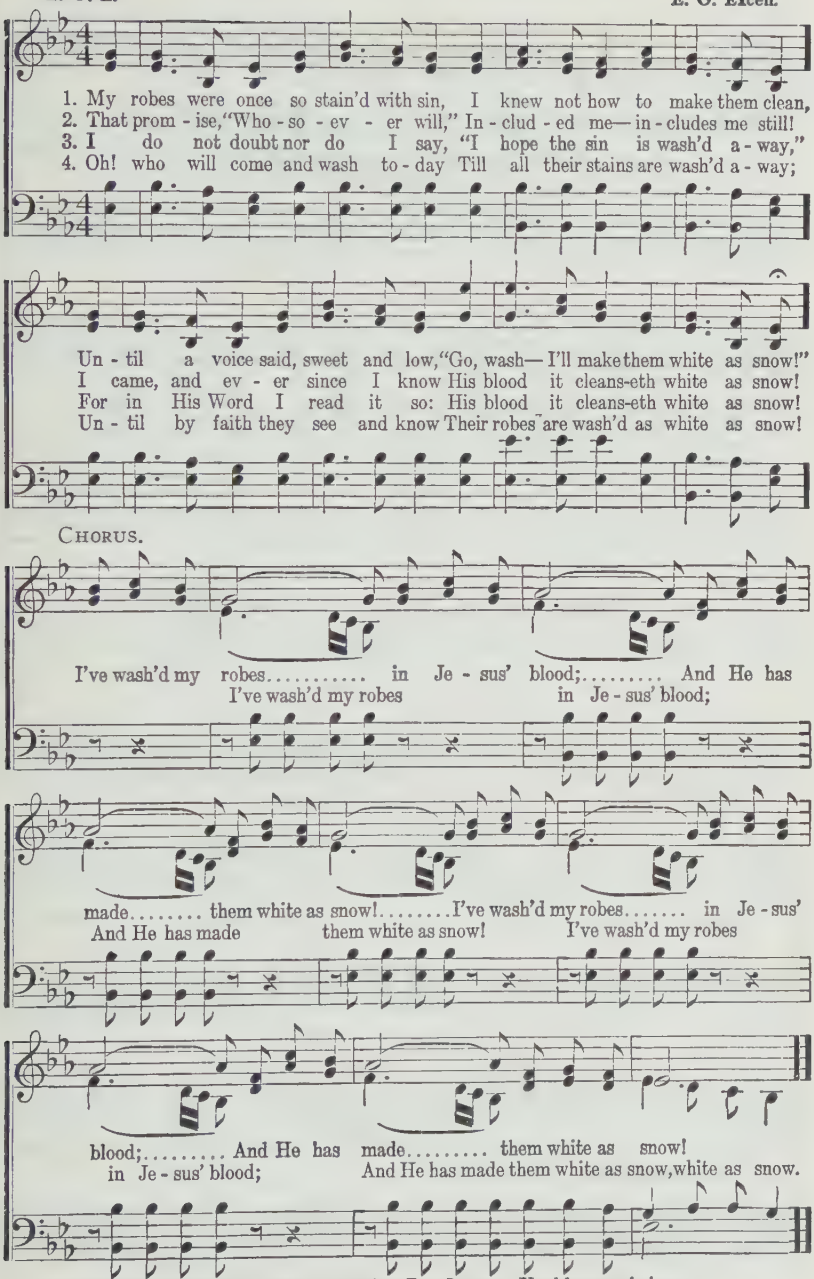
283 Are You Washed in the Blood?

E. A. H. E. A. Hoffman.

1. Have you been to Je - sus for the cleans-ing pow'r? Are you washed in the
2. Are you walk - ing dai - ly by the Sav-iour's side? Are you washed in the
3. When the Bride-groom com-eth, will your robes be white, Pure and white in the
4. Lay a - side the gar-ments that are stained with sin, And be washed in the
blood of the Lamb? Are you ful - ly trust-ing in His grace this hour? Are you
blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each mo-ment in the Cru - ci - fied? Are you
blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be read - y for the man-sions bright And be
blood of the Lamb; There's a foun - tain flow-ing for the soul un-clean, Oh, be
CHORUS.
washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you washed in the blood,
Are you washed in the blood,
In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb? Are your gar-ments spot-less?
of the Lamb?
Are they white as snow? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

I've Washed My Robes.

E. O. E. E. O. Excell.


1. My robes were once so stain'd with sin, I knew not how to make them clean,
2. That prom - ise, "Who - so - ev - er will," In - clud - ed me— in - cludes me still!
3. I do not doubt nor do I say, "I hope the sin is wash'd a - way,"
4. Oh! who will come and wash to - day Till all their stains are wash'd a - way;
Un - til a voice said, sweet and low, "Go, wash— I'll make them white as snow!"
I came, and ev - er since I know His blood it cleans-eth white as snow!
For in His Word I read it so: His blood it cleans-eth white as snow!
Un - til by faith they see and know Their robes are wash'd as white as snow!
CHORUS.
I've wash'd my robes..... in Je - sus' blood;..... And He has
I've wash'd my robes in Je - sus' blood;
made..... them white as snow!.....I've wash'd my robes..... in Je - sus'
And He has made them white as snow! I've wash'd my robes
blood;..... And He has made..... them white as snow!
in Je - sus' blood; And He has made them white as snow, white as snow.

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285 There Is Power In the Blood.

L. E. J. L. E. Jones.

1. Would you be free from your bur - den of sin? There's pow'r in the blood;
2. Would you be free from your pas-sion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood;
3. Would you be whit - er—much whiter than snow? There's pow'r in the blood;
4. Would you do serv - ice for Je- sus your King? There's pow'r in the blood;
pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win?
pow'r in the blood; Come for a cleans-ing to Cal - va - ry's tide,
pow'r in the blood; Sin - stains are lost in its life - giv - ing flow,
pow'r in the blood; Would you live dai - ly, His prais - es to sing?
CHORUS.
There's won - der - ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, pow'r,
there is pow'r,
won-der-working pow'r, In the blood of the Lamb; There is
In the blood of the Lamb;
pow'r, pow'r, wonder-working pow'r, In the pre-cious blood of the Lamb.
There is pow'r,

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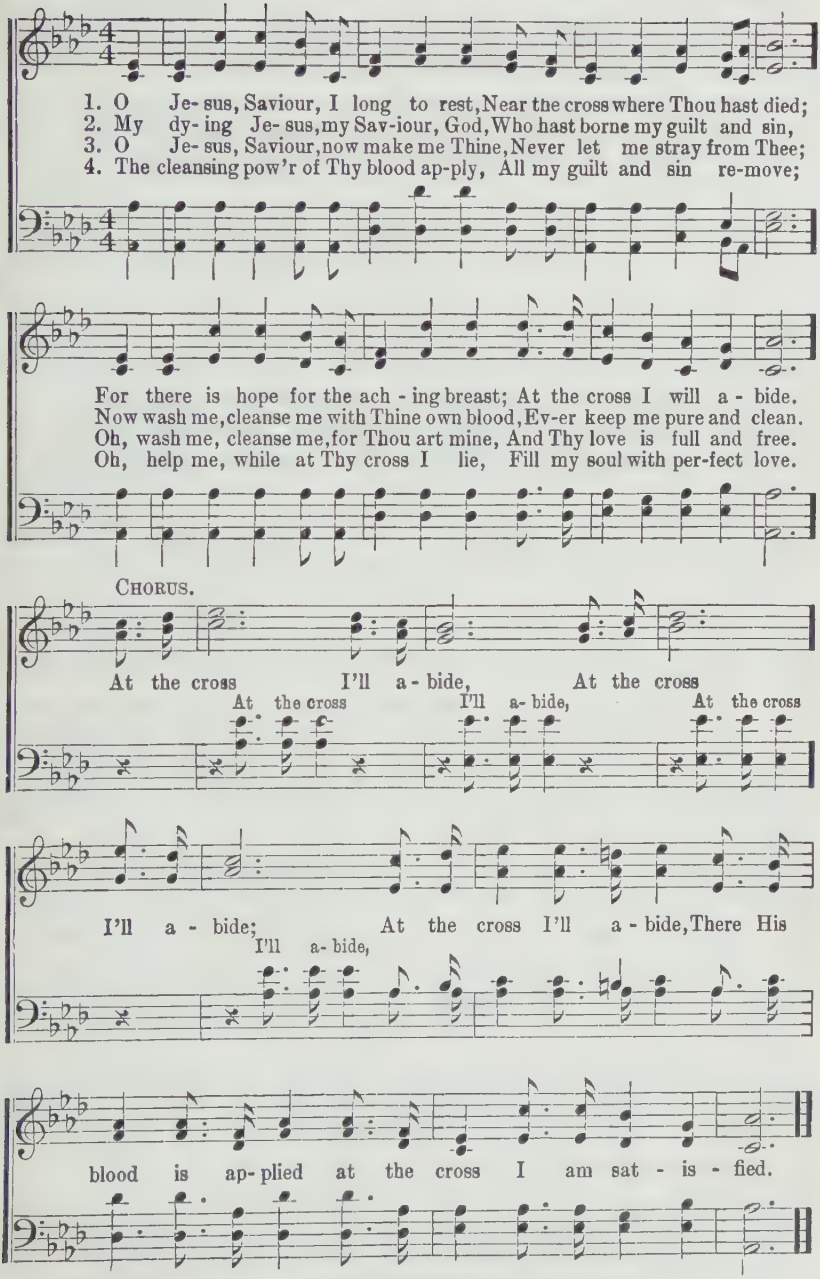
286 At the Cross I'll Abide.

I. B. I. Baltzell.


1. O Je- sus, Saviour, I long to rest, Near the cross where Thou hast died;
2. My dy- ing Je- sus, my Sav-iour, God, Who hast borne my guilt and sin,
3. O Je- sus, Saviour, now make me Thine, Never let me stray from Thee;
4. The cleansing pow'r of Thy blood ap-ply, All my guilt and sin re-move;
For there is hope for the ach - ing breast; At the cross I will a - bide.
Now wash me, cleanse me with Thine own blood, Ev-er keep me pure and clean.
Oh, wash me, cleanse me, for Thou art mine, And Thy love is full and free.
Oh, help me, while at Thy cross I lie, Fill my soul with per-fect love.
CHORUS.
At the cross I'll a - bide, At the cross
At the cross I'll a- bide, At the cross
I'll a - bide; At the cross I'll a - bide, There His
I'll a- bide,
blood is ap- plied at the cross I am sat - is - fied.

The Cross Is Not Greater.

B. B. Ballington Booth.

1. The cross that He gave may be heav-y, But it ne'er outweighs His grace,
2. The thorns in my path are not sharp-er Than composed His crown for me,
3. The light of His love shineth brighter, As it falls on paths of woe,
4. His will I have joy in ful-fill-ing, As I'm walk-ing in His sight,
The storm that I feared may surround me, But it ne'er excludes His face.
The cup that I drink not more bit-ter Than He drank in Gethsem-a-ne.
The toil of my work groweth light-er, As I stoop to raise the low.
My all to the blood I am bring-ing, It a-lone can keep me right.
CHORUS.
The cross is not great-er than His grace, The storm can-not
hide His bless-ed face; I am sat-is-fied to know
That with Je-sus here be-low, I can con-quer ev-'ry foe.

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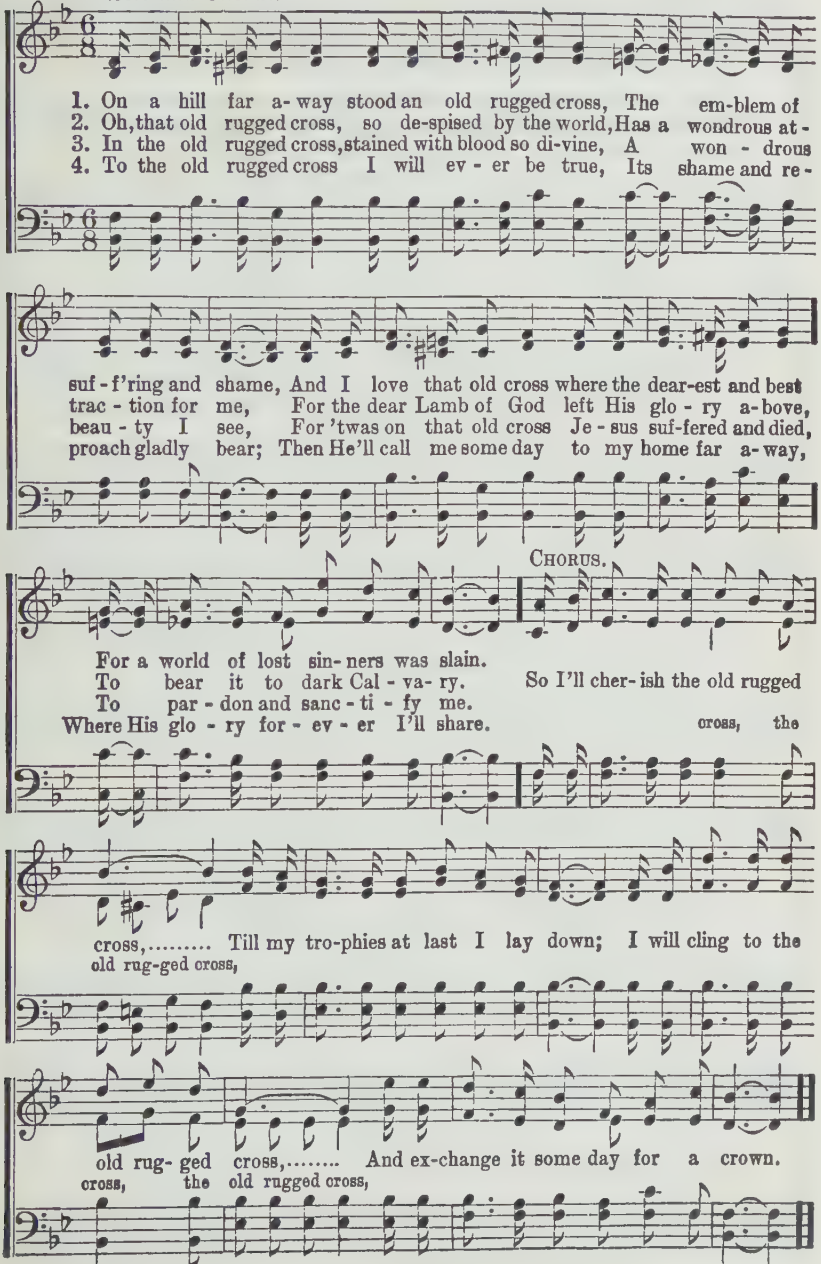
288 The Old Rugged Cross.

G. B. Rev. Geo. Bennard.

Solo and Chorus.


1. On a hill far a-way stood an old rugged cross, The em-blem of
2. Oh, that old rugged cross, so de-spised by the world, Has a wondrous at-
3. In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so di-vine, A won - drous
4. To the old rugged cross I will ev - er be true, Its shame and re-
suf - f'ring and shame, And I love that old cross where the dear-est and best
trac - tion for me, For the dear Lamb of God left His glo - ry a-bove,
beau - ty I see, For 'twas on that old cross Je - sus suf-fered and died,
proach gladly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far a-way,
CHORUS.
For a world of lost sin-ners was slain.
To bear it to dark Cal - va - ry.
To par - don and sanc - ti - fy me.
Where His glo - ry for - ev - er I'll share.
So I'll cher-ish the old rugged cross, the
cross,..... Till my tro-phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the old rug-ged cross,
old rug- ged cross,..... And ex-change it some day for a crown.
cross, the old rugged cross,

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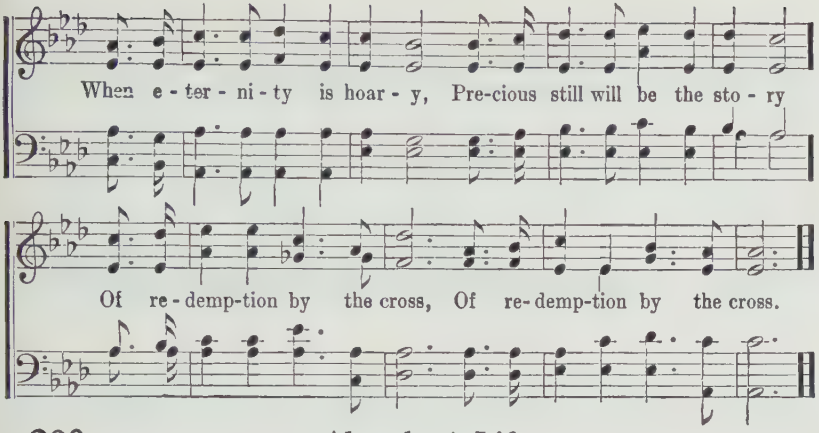
289 The Story of the Cross.

Carrie E. Breck. Geo. C. Stebbins.

Slowly.

1. A - bove the sweetest songs of earth, Thro' all the strife of gain and loss,
2. Oh, none but Jesus bore such scorn, No stricken lamb so meek as He;
3. Oh, blessed cross of sac - ri - fice, Where Je - sus died for me, for me!
A-bove the sounds of grief and mirth I hear the sto-ry of the cross,
No other brow so bruised by thorn, No other heart so bled for me,
The cross of my Re-deem-er, Christ, Who makes the guilty captive free!
That sto - ry is a tale of love That wipes a - way the sin - ner's tears,
No oth-er feet the wine-press trod, No oth - er hand so free - ly gave,
That shining cross shall ev-er stand For all of love that man can know;
It makes him heir of heav'n a - bove, And gives him joy thro' endless years.
No Saviour like the Son of God, No love like His to reach and save!
Yet none may fully un - der - stand The love that God a - lone can show.
CHORUS.
'Tis the old,..... old sto - ry, 'Tis the old, old sto-ry of the cross;
old, the, old,



290 Abundant Life.

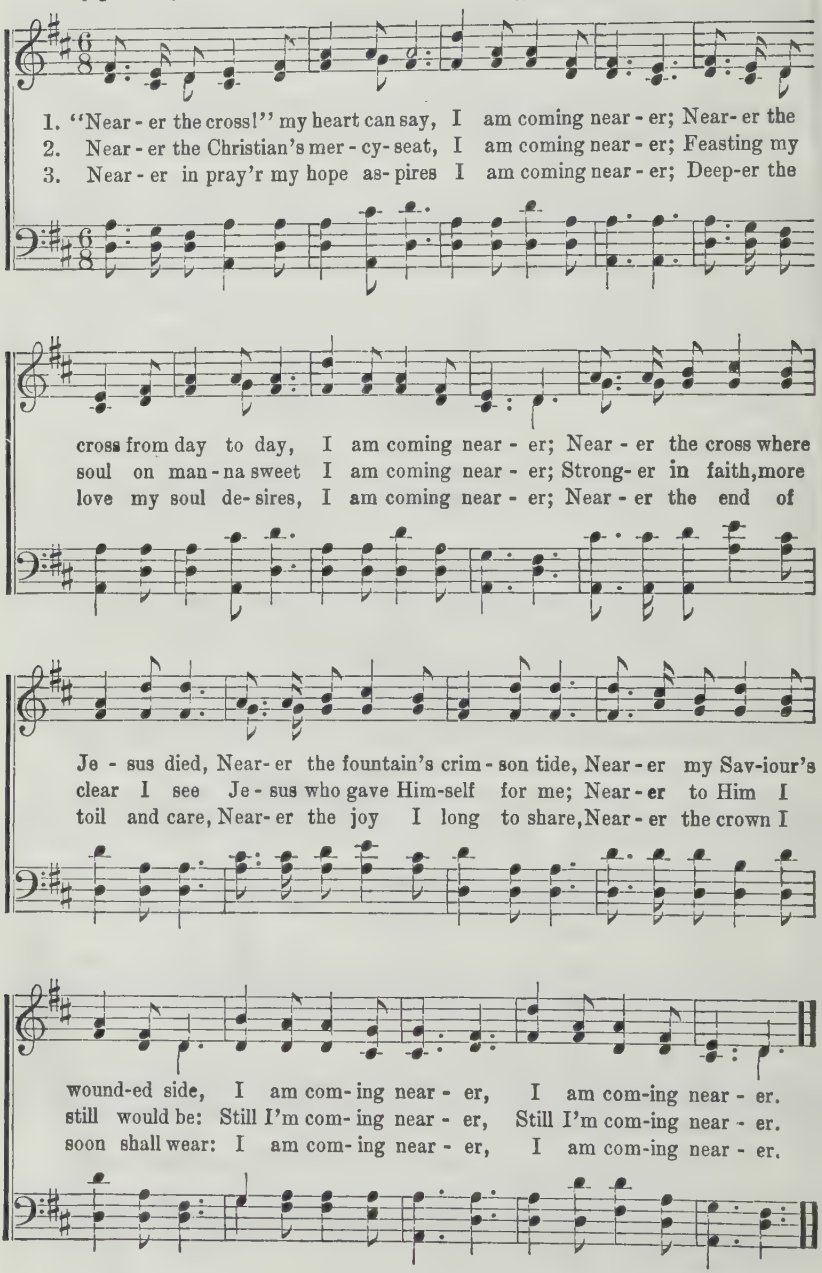
W. Leslie. Secular Air.

1
1. Un - der the bur-dens of guilt and care, Ma-ny a spir-it is griev-ing,
Who in the joy of the Lord might share, (Omit.....)
2. Burdened one, why will you long - er bear Sorrows from which He re-leas-es?
O - pen your heart and re - joic-ing share, (Omit.....)
3. Oh, for the show'rs on the thirst - y land! Oh, for a might-y re - vi- val!
Oh, for a sanc - ti- fied, fearless band, (Omit.....)
:S: 2 FINE. CHORUS.
Life ev - er - last- ing re - ceiv - ing.
Life "more a - bund-ant" in Je - sus! Life! life, e - ter - nal life!
Read - y to hail His ar - ri - val!
D.S.—Glo - ry to Je - sus for - ev - er.
D.S.
Je - sus a - lone is the Giv - er! Life! life, a - bund- ant life!

Nearer the Cross.

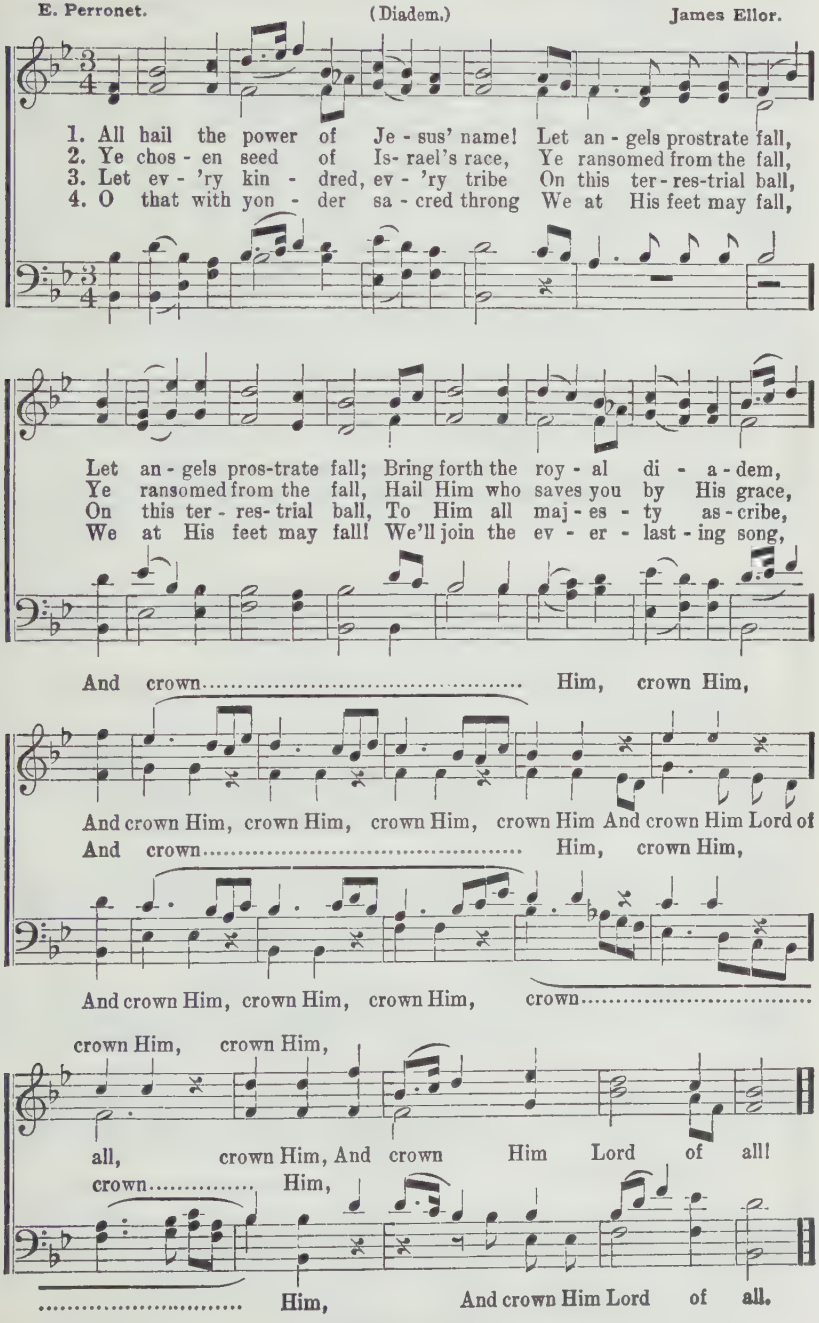
Fanny J. Crosby

Mrs. J. F. Knapp,


1. "Near - er the cross!" my heart can say, I am coming near - er; Near - er the
2. Near - er the Christian's mer - cy - seat, I am coming near - er; Feasting my
3. Near - er in pray'r my hope as - pires I am coming near - er; Deep-er the
cross from day to day, I am coming near - er; Near - er the cross where
soul on man - na sweet I am coming near - er; Strong - er in faith, more
love my soul de - sires, I am coming near - er; Near - er the end of
Je - sus died, Near - er the fountain's crim - son tide, Near - er my Sav-iour's
clear I see Je - sus who gave Him-self for me; Near - er to Him I
toil and care, Near - er the joy I long to share, Near - er the crown I
wound-ed side, I am com - ing near - er, I am com-ing near - er.
still would be: Still I'm com - ing near - er, Still I'm com-ing near - er.
soon shall wear: I am com - ing near - er, I am com-ing near - er.

292 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

E. Perronet. (Diadem.) James Ellor.


1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels prostrate fall,
2. Ye chos - en seed of Is- rael's race, Ye ransomed from the fall,
3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe On this ter - res-trial ball,
4. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall,
Let an - gels pros-trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
Ye ransomed from the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
On this ter - res- trial ball, To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe,
We at His feet may fall! We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song,
And crown..... Him, crown Him,
And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him And crown Him Lord of
And crown..... Him, crown Him,
And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown.....
crown Him, crown Him,
all, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all!
crown..... Him,
..... Him, And crown Him Lord of all.

293 Living for Jesus.

Thomas O. Chisholm. C. Harold Lowden.

Not fast.

1. Liv - ing for Je - sus a life that is true, Striv - ing to please Him in
2. Liv - ing for Je - sus who died in my place, Bear - ing on Cal - v'ry my
3. Liv - ing for Je - sus wher - ev - er I am, Do - ing each du - ty in
4. Liv - ing for Je - sus through earth's lit - tle while, My dear - est treas - ure, the

all that I do; Yield - ing al - le - giance, glad-heart - ed and free,
sin and dis - grace; Such love con-strains me to an - swer His call,
His ho - ly name; Will - ing to suf - fer af - flic - tion and loss,
light of His smile; Seek - ing the lost ones He died to re - deem,

* CHORUS. *Unison.*

This is the path - way of bless - ing for me.
Fol - low His lead - ing and give Him my all. O Je - sus, Lord and
Deem-ing each tri - al a part of my cross.
Bring-ing the wea - ry to find rest in Him.

Sav-iour, I give my - self to Thee, For Thou, in Thy a - tone-ment, Didst

give Thy - self for me; I own no oth - er Mas-ter, My heart shall be Thy

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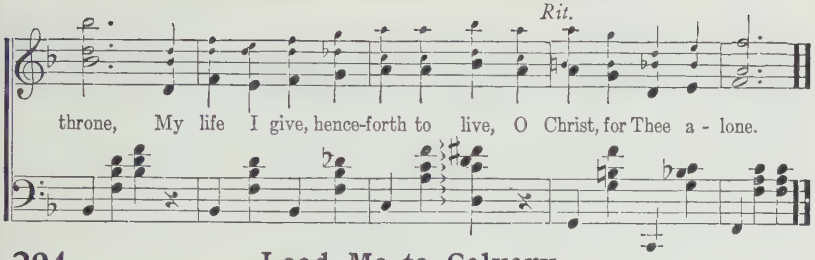
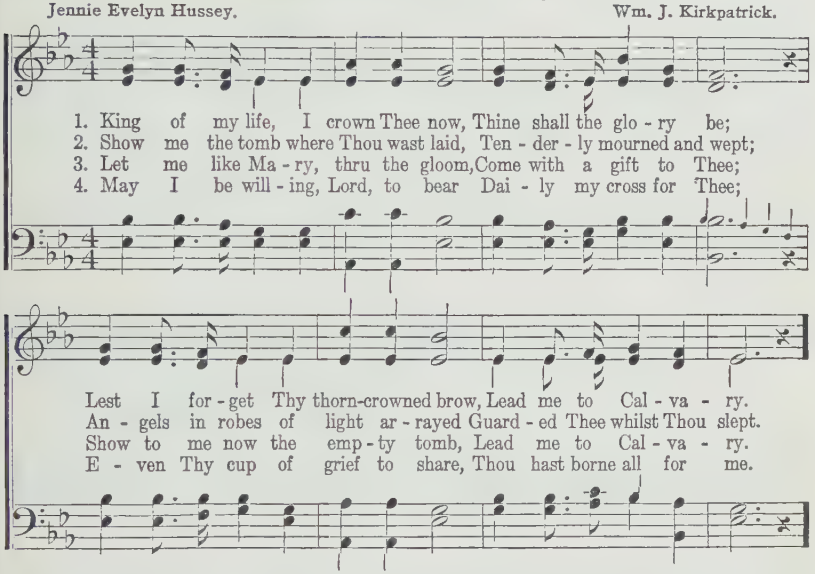
* Melody in lower notes. A two-part effect may be had by having the men sing the melody, the women taking the middle notes.



294 Lead Me to Calvary.

Jennie Evelyn Hussey. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.


1. King of my life, I crown Thee now, Thine shall the glo - ry be;
2. Show me the tomb where Thou wast laid, Ten - der - ly mourned and wept;
3. Let me like Ma - ry, thru the gloom, Come with a gift to Thee;
4. May I be will - ing, Lord, to bear Dai - ly my cross for Thee;
Lest I for - get Thy thorn-crowned brow, Lead me to Cal - va - ry.
An - gels in robes of light ar - rayed Guard - ed Thee whilst Thou slept.
Show to me now the emp - ty tomb, Lead me to Cal - va - ry.
E - ven Thy cup of grief to share, Thou hast borne all for me.

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295 I Will Answer, "Saved."

L. S. L. Lida Shivers Leech.

Not too fast.

1. Once I wandered far from Je - sus, in the paths of sin and woe, Now I
2. Once I loved the things of earth, but now to me they are but dross, For I
3. Oh, I could not live with- out Him, how I long to see His face, And I
know, yes, I know; That my sins are all for - giv - en, they are
know, yes, I know; That my life is hid in Je - sus, who for
know, yes, I know; That the day is not far distant, when through
un - der -neath the flow, And I'll an - swer "Saved," when Je-sus calls my name.
me has borne the cross, And I'll an - swer "Saved" when He shall call my name.
His re - deem -ing grace, I will an - swer "Saved" when He shall call my name.
CHORUS.
I will an-swer "Saved," when Je- sus calls my name, On the cross He
free - ly bore my guilt and shame When He comes a - gain in pow'r His

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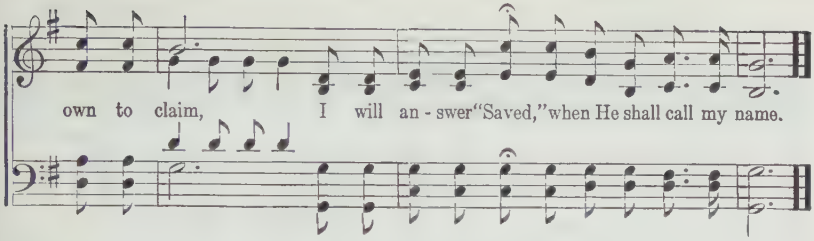
I Will Answer, "Saved."—Concluded.

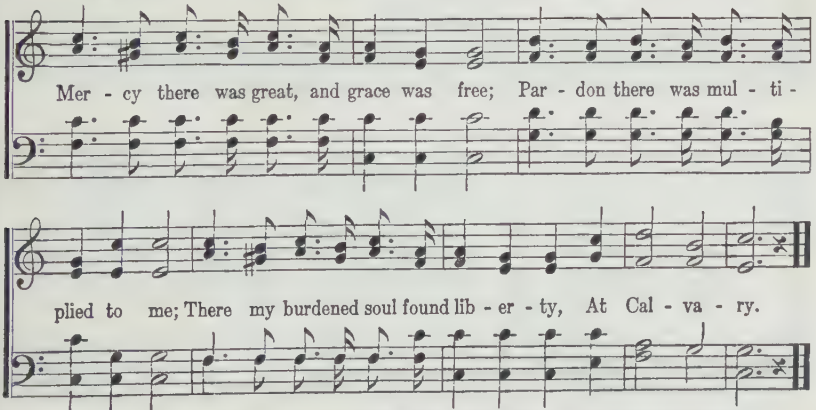


296 At Calvary.

Wm. R. Newell. D. B. Towner.

1. Years I spent in van - i - ty and pride, Car - ing not my Lord was
2. By God's Word at last my sin I learned; Then I trem - bled at the
3. Now I've giv'n to Je - sus ev - 'ry - thing, Now I glad - ly own Him
4. Oh, the love that drew sal - va - tion's plan! Oh, the grace that bro't it
cru - ci - fied, Know - ing not it was for me He died On Cal - va - ry.
law I'd spurned, Till my guilt - y soul im - plor - ing turned To Cal - va - ry.
as my King, Now my rap-tured soul can on - ly sing Of Cal - va - ry.
down to man! Oh, the might - y gulf that God did span At Cal - va - ry!

CHORUS.


Mer - cy there was great, and grace was free; Par - don there was mul - ti -
plied to me; There my burdened soul found lib - er - ty, At Cal - va - ry.

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297 Wonderful Love of Jesus.

Mrs. W. M. Turnbull. Elton M. Roth.

1. Won - der - ful love of Je - sus, Sav - ing my soul from sin,
2. Won - der - ful love of Je - sus, Keep - ing me day and night,
3. Won - der - ful love of Je - sus, Choos - ing a life so small,
4. Won - der - ful love of Je - sus, Com - ing a - gain some day,
Lift - ing me from its shad - ows, Giv - ing me peace with - in.
When I dis - cern no dan - ger, When all my skies are bright.
Us - ing it for Thy glo - ry, Be - ing its all in all.
Com - ing per - haps at mid - night, Or when the dawn is gray!
Crown - ing my life with glad - ness, Flood - ing with joy my way;
Keep - ing 'mid tem - pest's fu - ry When I can scarce - ly stand,
Won - der - ful love of Je - sus, Pass - ing the an - gels by,
Ev - en so, come, Lord Je - sus, It can - not be too soon,
How can I keep from sing - ing! Heav - en has come to stay.
Keep - ing, se - cure - ly keep - ing! Safe in my Fa - ther's hand.
Lost in trans - port - ing rap - ture I can but won - der why!
Come at the gold - en sun - set Or at the wea - ry noon.

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Wonderful Love of Jesus.—Concluded.

Chorus.
Melody in Alto.
Oh, what won - der - ful love! Oh, what won - der - ful love!
'Tis a debt I can nev - - er pay.....
nev - er pay.
Lord, I fall at Thy feet, With my off - 'ring com - plete,
All I have shall be Thine own to - day.....

298 When the Roll Is Called up Yonder.

J. M. B. J. M. Black.

1. When the trum-pet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more, And the
2. On that bright and cloudless morn-ing when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the
3. Let us la-bor for the Mas-ter from the dawn to set-ting sun, Let us
morn-ing breaks, e-ter-nal, bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall gath-er
glo-ry of His res-ur-rec-tion share; When His cho-sen ones shall gath-er
talk of all His won-drous love and care; Then when all of life is o-ver,
o-ver on the oth-er shore, And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.
to their home be-yond the skies, And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.
and our work on earth is done, And the roll is called up yon-der, We'll be there.
CHORUS.
When the roll..... is called up yon - - - - der, When the
When the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there,
roll..... is called up yon - - - der, When the roll..... is
When the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there, When the roll is

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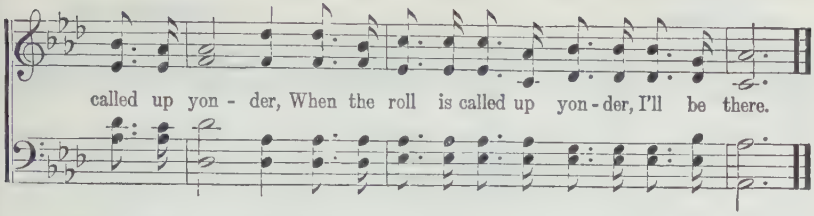
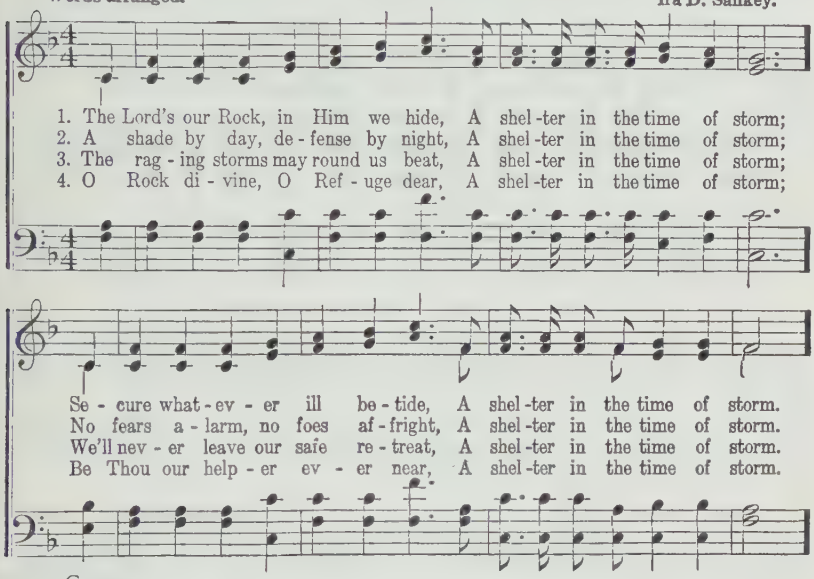
When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder.—Concluded.

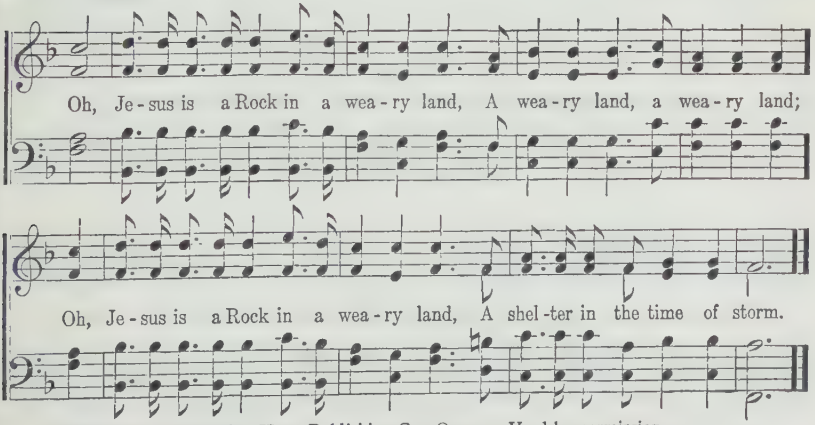


299 A Shelter in the Time of Storm.

Words arranged. Ira D. Sankey.


1. The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide, A shel - ter in the time of storm;
2. A shade by day, de - fense by night, A shel - ter in the time of storm;
3. The rag - ing storms may round us beat, A shel - ter in the time of storm;
4. O Rock di - vine, O Ref - uge dear, A shel - ter in the time of storm;
Se - cure what - ev - er ill be - tide, A shel - ter in the time of storm.
No fears a - larm, no foes af - fright, A shel - ter in the time of storm.
We'll nev - er leave our safe re - treat, A shel - ter in the time of storm.
Be Thou our help - er ev - er near, A shel - ter in the time of storm.

CHORUS.



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300 I'm Living in Heaven Today.

A. B. Simpson. A. Verne Westlake.

1. They tell of the bliss of the ran-somed a - bove In the land that is far,
2. They tell of the pleas- ures that nev - er de - cline And the treas-ures that nev -
3. No sor- rows e'er come to that beau - ti - ful shore,And their tears have been all
4. I now have a joy that they nev - er can know, In that land that is far,
far a - way; But Je - sus so fills my glad heart with His love That I'm
er de - cay; But Je - sus Him - self and His rich - es are mine, And I'm
wiped a - way; But Je - sus has taught me to sor - row no more, And He
far a - way; I'm seek - ing and sav - ing poor sin- ners be - low, And this
CHORUS.
liv - ing in heav- en to - day.
liv - ing in heav- en to - day. For heav - en is Je - sus and Je - sus
fills me with heav- en to - day.
is my heav- en to - day.
is mine,And His pres-ence is with me al - way; He fills me so full of His
glo - ry di - vine That I'm liv - ing in heav - en to - day.

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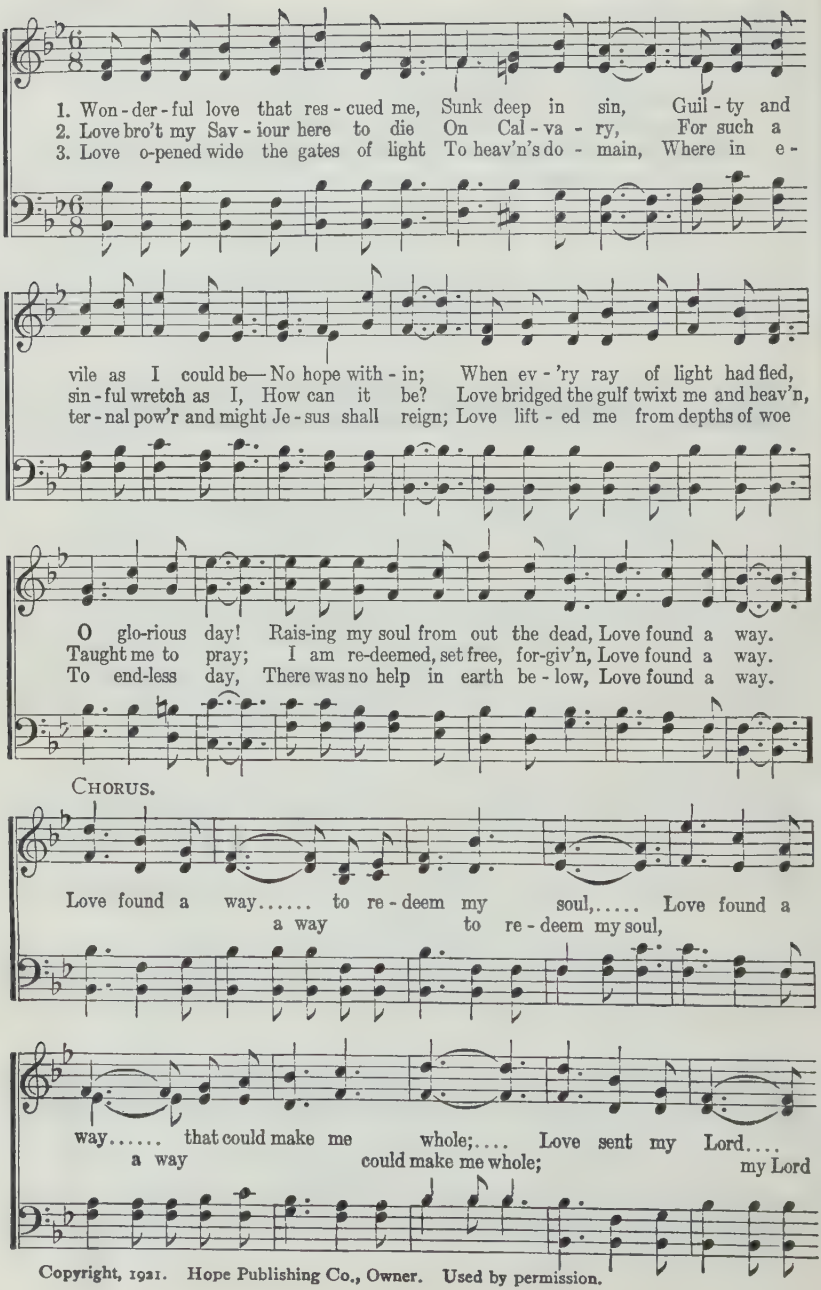
301 Living in the Glory.

Rev. A. B. Simpson. May Agnew Stephens.

1. I have found a heav'n be - low, I am liv - ing in the glo - ry;
2. Storms of sor - row 'round me fall, But I'm liv - ing in the glo - ry;
3. Sa - tan can - not touch my heart While I'm liv-ing in the glo - ry;
4. I can tri-umph o - ver pain While I'm liv-ing in the glo - ry;
5. I am poor and lit - tle known, But I'm liv - ing in the glo - ry;
6. Soon the King will come for me, To be with Him in the glo - ry;
O the joy and strength I know, Liv-ing in the glo - ry of the Lord.
I can sing a - bove them all, Liv-ing in the glo - ry of the Lord.
This dis-arms each fier - y dart, Liv-ing in the glo - ry of the Lord.
I can count each loss a gain, Liv-ing in the glo - ry of the Lord.
And I'm wait - ing for a throne, Liv-ing in the glo - ry of the Lord.
Then my sweet-er song shall be Reigning in the glo - ry of the Lord.
CHORUS.
Yes, I'm liv - ing in the glo - ry, As He promised in His word;
glo - ry, glo - ry,
I am dwelling in the heav'n - lies, Liv-ing in the glo - ry of the Lord.

302 Love Found a Way.

Constance B. Ried. Harry Dixon Loes.


1. Won - der - ful love that res - cued me, Sunk deep in sin, Guil - ty and vile as I could be— No hope with - in; When ev - 'ry ray of light had fled,
2. Love bro't my Sav - iour here to die On Cal - va - ry, For such a sin - ful wretch as I, How can it be? Love bridged the gulf twixt me and heav'n,
3. Love o-pened wide the gates of light To heav'n's do - main, Where in e - ter - nal pow'r and might Je - sus shall reign; Love lift - ed me from depths of woe
O glo-rious day! Rais-ing my soul from out the dead, Love found a way.
Taught me to pray; I am re-deemed, set free, for-giv'n, Love found a way.
To end-less day, There was no help in earth be - low, Love found a way.
CHORUS.
Love found a way..... to re - deem my soul,..... Love found a way to re - deem my soul,
way..... that could make me whole;.... Love sent my Lord.... a way could make me whole; my Lord

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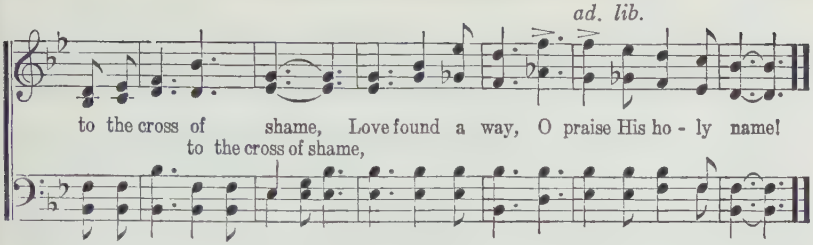

303 Near to the Heart of God.

C. B. McAfee.

1. There is a place of qui - et rest, Near to the heart of God,
2. There is a place of com - fort sweet, Near to the heart of God,
3. There is a place of full re - lease, Near to the heart of God,
A place where sin can - not mo - lest, Near to the heart of God.
A place where we our Sav - ior meet, Near to the heart of God.
A place where all is joy and peace, Near to the heart of God.
REFRAIN.
O Je - sus, blest Re - deem - er, Sent from the heart of God,
Hold us, who wait be - fore Thee, Near to the heart of God.

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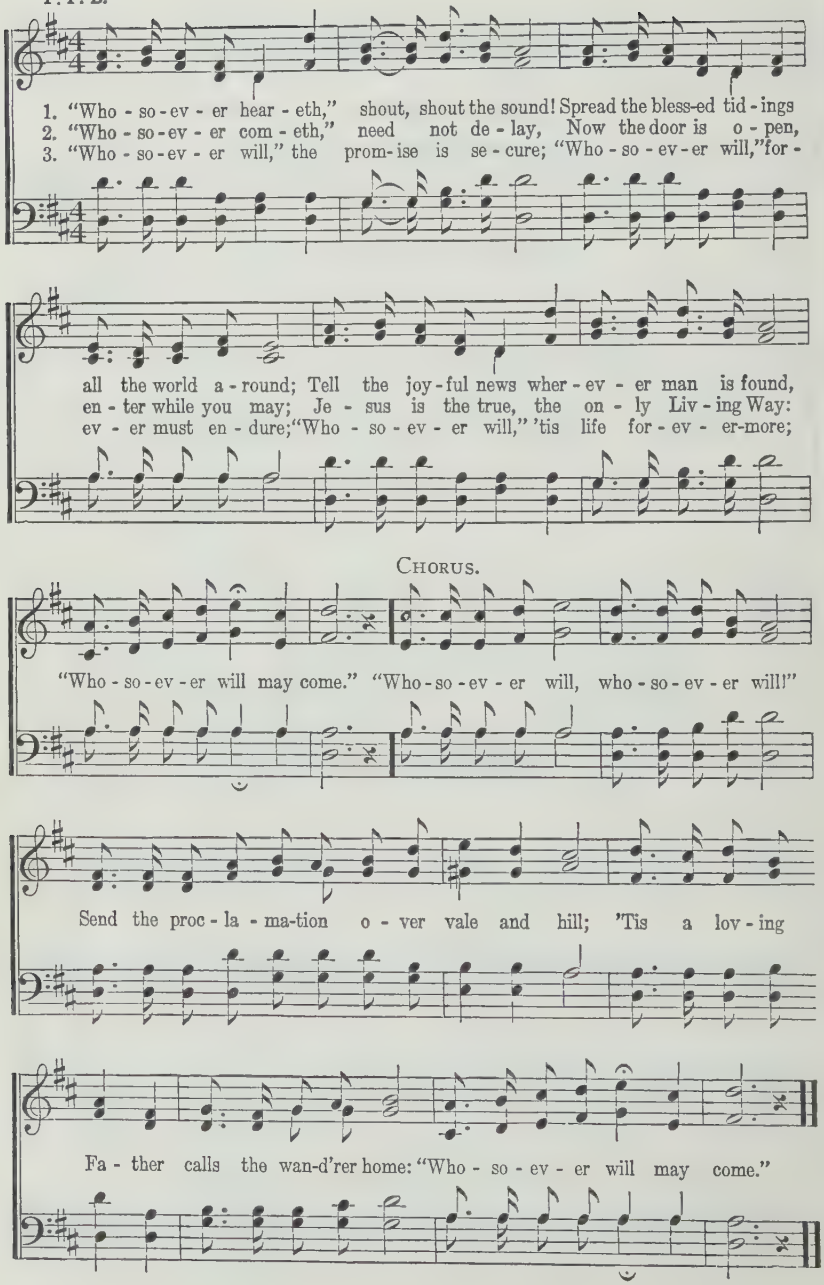
"Whosoever Will."

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.


1. "Who - so - ev - er hear - eth," shout, shout the sound! Spread the bless-ed tid - ings
2. "Who - so - ev - er com - eth," need not de - lay, Now the door is o - pen,
3. "Who - so - ev - er will," the prom - ise is se - cure; "Who - so - ev - er will," for -
all the world a - round; Tell the joy - ful news wher - ev - er man is found,
en - ter while you may; Je - sus is the true, the on - ly Liv - ing Way:
ev - er must en - dure; "Who - so - ev - er will," 'tis life for - ev - er-more;
Chorus.
"Who - so - ev - er will may come." "Who - so - ev - er will, who - so - ev - er will!"
Send the proc - la - ma - tion o - ver vale and hill; 'Tis a lov - ing
Fa - ther calls the wan-d'rer home: "Who - so - ev - er will may come."

305 I Will Sing the Wondrous Story.

Francis H. Rowley. Peter P. Bilhorn.

1. I will sing the won-drous sto - ry Of the Christ who died for me,
2. I was lost, but Je - sus found me, Found the sheep that went a - stray,
3. I was bruised, but Je - sus healed me; Faint was I from many a fall;
4. Days of dark - ness still come o'er me, Sor-row's paths I oft - en tread,
5. He will keep me till the riv - er Rolls its wa - ters at my feet;
How He left His home in glo - ry For the cross of Cal - va - ry.
Threw His lov - ing arms a-round me, Drew me back in - to His way.
Sight was gone, and fears pos-sessed me, But He freed me from them all.
But the Sav - iour still is with me; By His hand I'm safe - ly led.
Then He'll bear me safe - ly o - ver, Where the loved ones I shall meet.
Chorus.
Yes, I'll sing..... the won-drous sto - - - - ry Of the
Yes, I'll sing the wondrous sto - ry
Christ..... who died for me..... Sing it with..... the saints in
Of the Christ who died for me, Sing it with
glo - - - - ry, Gath-ered by..... the crys- tal sea.....
the saints in glo - ry, Gath-ered by the crys-tal sea.

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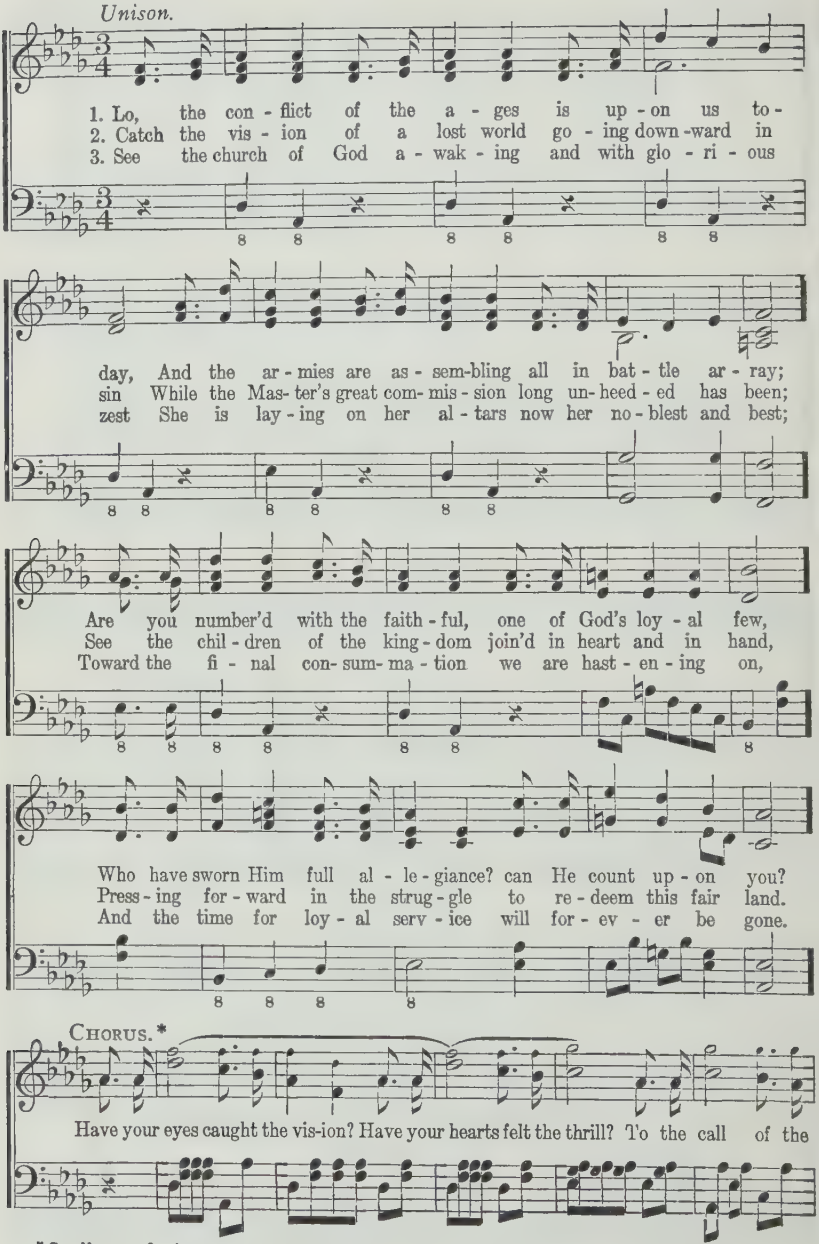
The Conflict of the Ages.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

Unison.


1. Lo, the con - flict of the a - ges is up - on us to -
2. Catch the vis - ion of a lost world go - ing down - ward in
3. See the church of God a - wak - ing and with glo - ri - ous
day, And the ar - mies are as - sem-bling all in bat - tle ar - ray;
sin While the Mas- ter's great com- mis - sion long un- heed - ed has been;
zest She is lay - ing on her al - tars now her no - blest and best;
Are you number'd with the faith - ful, one of God's loy - al few,
See the chil - dren of the king - dom join'd in heart and in hand,
Toward the fi - nal con- sum- ma - tion we are hast - en - ing on,
Who have sworn Him full al - le - giance? can He count up - on you?
Press - ing for - ward in the strug - gle to re - deem this fair land.
And the time for loy - al serv - ice will for - ev - er be gone.
CHORUS.*
Have your eyes caught the vis-ion? Have your hearts felt the thrill? To the call of the

*Small notes for instruments, or high voices.

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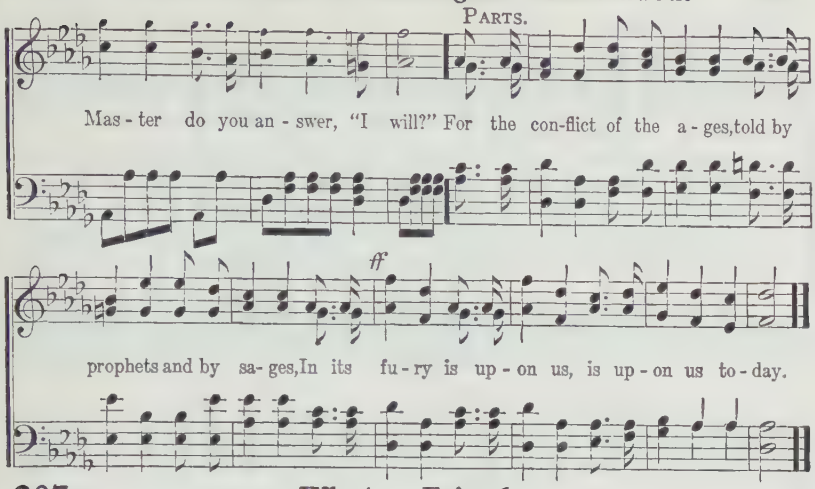

PARTS.
Mas - ter do you an - swer, "I will?" For the con-flict of the a - ges, told by
ff
prophets and by sa- ges, In its fu - ry is up - on us, is up - on us to - day.

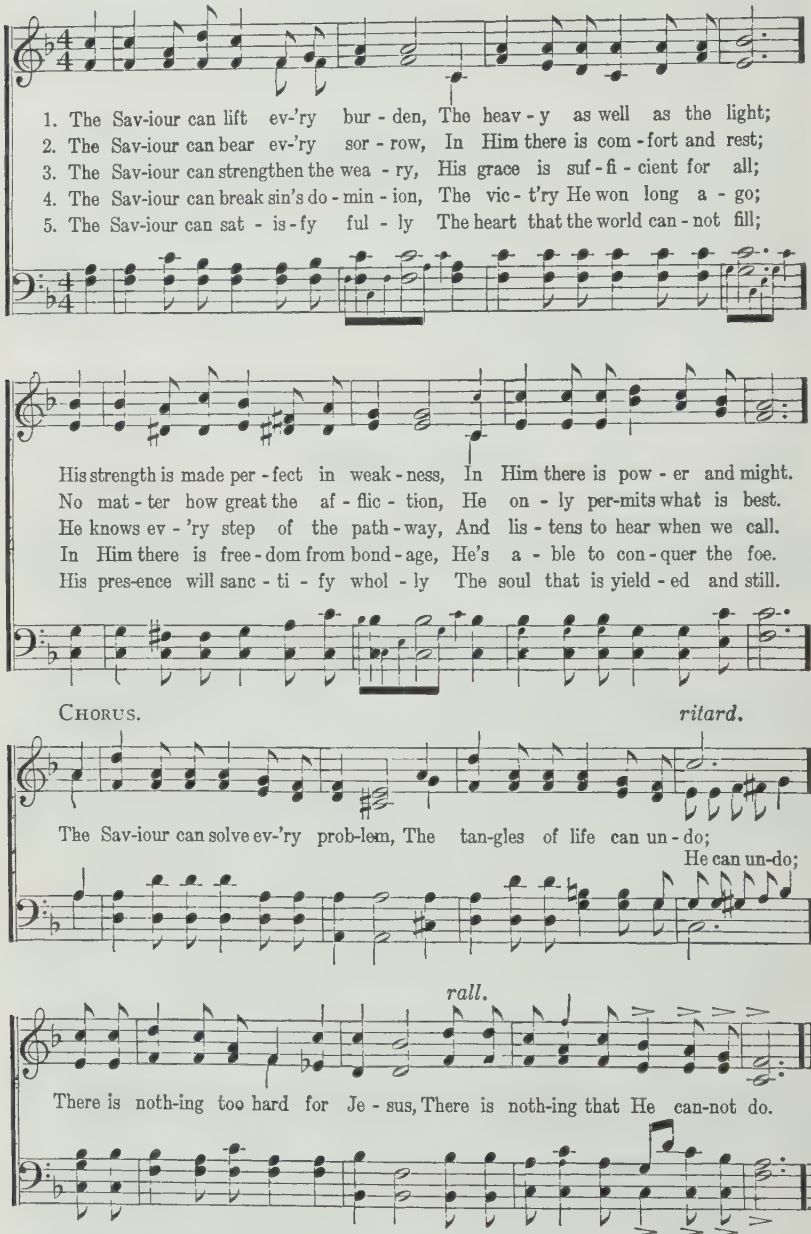
307 What a Friend.

Joseph Scriven. C. C. Converse.

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y - where?
3. Are we weak and heav - y - la - den, Cum - bered with a load of care?
FINE.
What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in prayer!
We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Pre - cious Sav-iour, still our ref - uge— Take it to the Lord in prayer.
D.S.—All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer.
Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness; Take it to the Lord in prayer.
In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.
D.S.
O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need-less pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor-rows share?
Do thy friends de-spise, for-sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;

308 The Saviour Can Solve Every Problem.

Rev. Oswald J. Smith. B. D. Ackley.


1. The Sav-iour can lift ev-'ry bur - den, The heav - y as well as the light;
2. The Sav-iour can bear ev-'ry sor - row, In Him there is com - fort and rest;
3. The Sav-iour can strengthen the wea - ry, His grace is suf - fi - cient for all;
4. The Sav-iour can break sin's do - min - ion, The vic - t'ry He won long a - go;
5. The Sav-iour can sat - is - fy ful - ly The heart that the world can - not fill;
His strength is made per - fect in weak - ness, In Him there is pow - er and might.
No mat - ter how great the af - flic - tion, He on - ly per-mits what is best.
He knows ev - 'ry step of the path - way, And lis - tens to hear when we call.
In Him there is free - dom from bond - age, He's a - ble to con - quer the foe.
His pres-ence will sanc - ti - fy whol - ly The soul that is yield - ed and still.
Chorus.
ritard.
The Sav-iour can solve ev-'ry prob-lem, The tan-gles of life can un - do;
He can un-do;
rall.
There is noth-ing too hard for Je - sus, There is noth-ing that He can-not do.

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309 In the Garden.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. I come to the gar - den a - lone, While the dew is still on the
2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so sweet the birds hush their
3. I'd stay in the gar - den with Him Tho' the night a-round me be
ros - es, And the voice I hear, Fall - ing on my ear, The
sing - ing, And the mel - o - dy That He gave to me, With -
fall - ing, But He bids me go; Thro' the voice of woe, His
CHORUS.
Son of God dis - clos - es.
in my heart is ring - ing. And He walks with me, and He
voice to me is call - ing.
talks with me, And He tells me I am His own, And the
joy we share as we tar - ry there, None oth-er has ev- er known.

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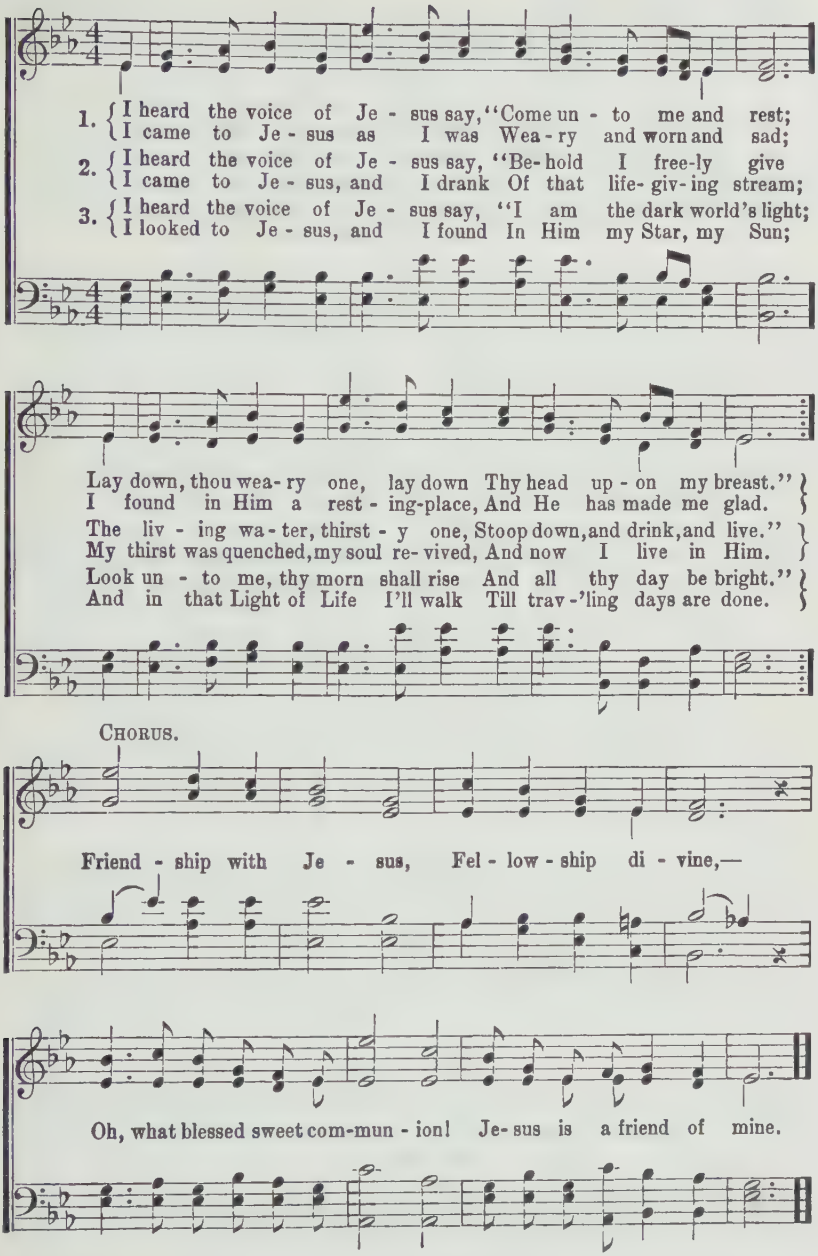
310 Leaning on the Everlasting Arms.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. A. J. Showalter.

1. What a fel - low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Lean-ing on the ev - er -
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pil-grim way, Lean-ing on the ev - er -
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean-ing on the ev - er -
last - ing arms; What a bless - ed-ness, what a peace is mine,
last - ing arms; Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day.
last - ing arms; I have bless - ed peace with my Lord so near,
REFRAIN.
Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms. Lean - - ing,
Lean - ing on Je - sus,
lean - - ing, Safe and se-cure from all a-larms; Lean - -
lean - ing on Je - sus,
Lean - ing on
- ing, lean - - ing, Lean-ing on the ev- er - last- ing arms.
Je - sus, lean - ing on Je - sus,

311 I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say.

H. Bonar. Arr. by May Agnew Stephens.


1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to me and rest;
I came to Je - sus as I was Wea - ry and worn and sad;
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold I free - ly give
I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am the dark world's light;
I looked to Je - sus, and I found In Him my Star, my Sun;
Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on my breast."
I found in Him a rest - ing-place, And He has made me glad.
The liv - ing wa - ter, thirst - y one, Stoop down, and drink, and live."
My thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived, And now I live in Him.
Look un - to me, thy morn shall rise And all thy day be bright."
And in that Light of Life I'll walk Till trav - 'ling days are done.
CHORUS.
Friend - ship with Je - sus, Fel - low - ship di - vine,—
Oh, what blessed sweet com - mun - ion! Je - sus is a friend of mine.

312 He Hideth My Soul.

Fanny J. Crosby. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. A won - der - ful Sav - iour is Je - sus my Lord. A
2. A won - der - ful Sav - iour is Je - sus my Lord, He
3. With num - ber - less bless - ings each mo - ment He crowns, And
4. When clothed in His bright - ness trans - port - ed I rise To
won - der - ful Sav - iour to me; He hid - eth my
tak - eth my bur - den a - way, He hold - eth me
filled with His ful - ness di - vine, I sing in my
meet Him in clouds of the sky, His per - fect sal -
soul in the cleft of the rock, Where riv - ers of pleas-ure I see.
up, and I shall not be moved, He giv - eth me strength as my day.
rap - ture, O, glo - ry to God For such a Re-deem - er as mine!
va - tion, His won - der-ful love, I'll shout with the mil-lions on high.
CHORUS.
He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock, That shad-ows a
dry, thirst-y land; He hid - eth my life in the depths of His love,

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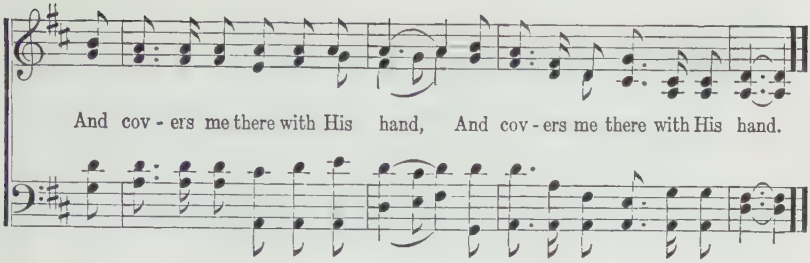
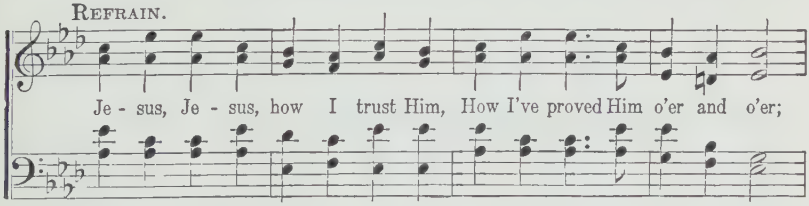
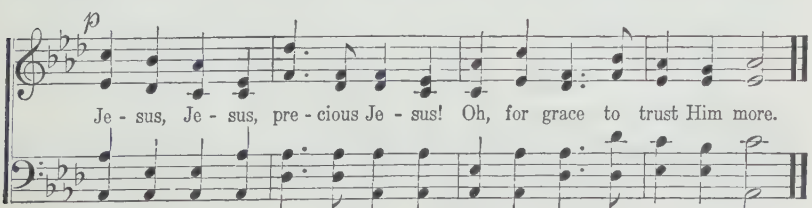


313 'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus.

Mrs. Louisa M. R. Stead. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His word;
2. Oh, how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleans-ing blood;
3. Yes 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease;
4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, Pre-cious Je - sus, Sav - iour, Friend,
Just to rest up - on His pro - mise; Just to know, "Thus saith the Lord."
Just in sim - ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal - ing, cleans-ing flood.
Just from Je - sus sim - ply tak - ing Life, and rest, and joy, and peace.
And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.





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314 My Saviour and Shepherd.

J. F. S. J. F. Scholfield.

1. I have a Sa-viour who guides me on my way, Either through sunshine or
2. Je-sus to me is a Shep-herd, He knows me Though I for-get Him and
3. He is my Pi-lot and guides me safe-ly home, He is the one who re-
shad-ow day by day; When tri-als come to an-noy me,
wan-der, He finds me. When I am care worn and wea-ry,
minds me, if I roam. I would not jour-ney with-out Him,
He is near; When I am weak then His shelt-er I seek and I
Dark my way; Je-sus draws near to give com-fort and cheer, Thru ev-
through life's maze. I would not grieve Him, but ev-'ry day please Him in
CHORUS.
do not fear.
e-ry day. Morn-ing or eve-ning, I'm conscious that Je-sus is
all my ways.
near; Spring-time or Au-tumn, I tra-vel with Him with-out

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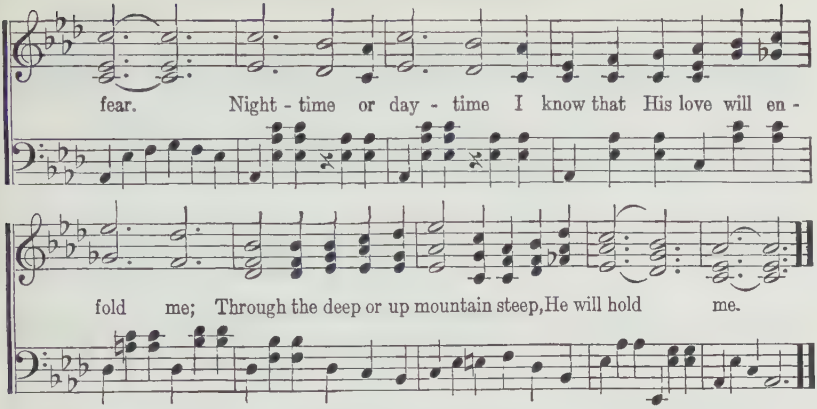
My Saviour and Shepherd.—Concluded.



315 Fully Surrendered.

A. C. Snead. Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. Ful - ly sur - rend - ered, Lord, I would be, Ful - ly sur - rend - ered,
2. Ful - ly sur - rend - ered— life, time and all, All Thou hast giv'n me
3. Ful - ly sur - rend - ered— sil - ver and gold, His, Who hath giv'n me
4. Ful - ly sur - rend - ered, Lord, I am Thine; Ful - ly sur - rend - ered,
dear Lord, to Thee; All on the al - tar laid, Sur - rend - er
held at Thy call. Speak but the word to me, Glad - ly I'll
rich - es un - told. All, all be - long to Thee, For Thou didst
Sa - viour di - vine; Live Thou Thy life in me, All ful - ness
Rit.
ful - ly made, Thou hast my ran - som paid, I yield to Thee.
fol - low Thee, Now and e - ter - nal - ly O - bey my Lord.
pur - chase me, Thine ev - er more to be, Je - sus my Lord.
dwells in Thee, Not I, but Christ in me, Christ all in all.

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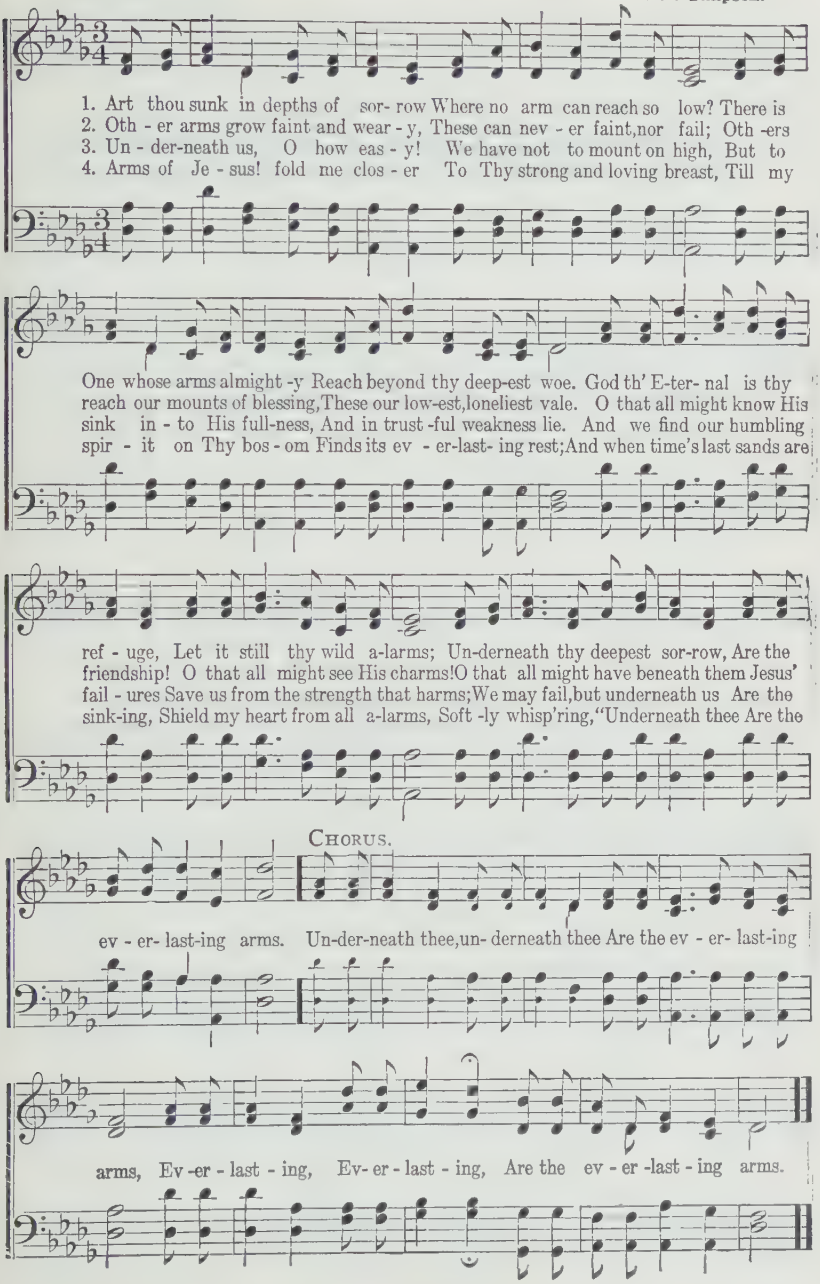
Held In His Mighty Arms.

W. M. W. Macomber.

1. Safe is my ref - uge, sweet is my rest, Ill can - not harm me, nor
2. Press - ing my tear - stained cheek to His own, Hush - ing my grief with His
3. Tem-pests may rage, sin's sur - ges may beat, Ne'er can they reach my
foes e'er mo - lest; Je - sus my spir - it so ten - der - ly calms.
sweet, gen - tle tone; Touch - ing my heart with His heal - ing balms,
shel - tered re - treat; Free from all dan - ger, from dread a - larms,
CHORUS.
Hold - ing me close in His might - y arms.
Hold - ing me still in His might - y arms. Oh! what won - der - ful,
Rest - ing so safe in His might - y arms.
won - der - ful rest! Trust-ing com-plete-ly in Je - sus I'm blest: Sweet-ly He
com-forts and shields from a - larms, Hold-ing me safe in His might - y arms.

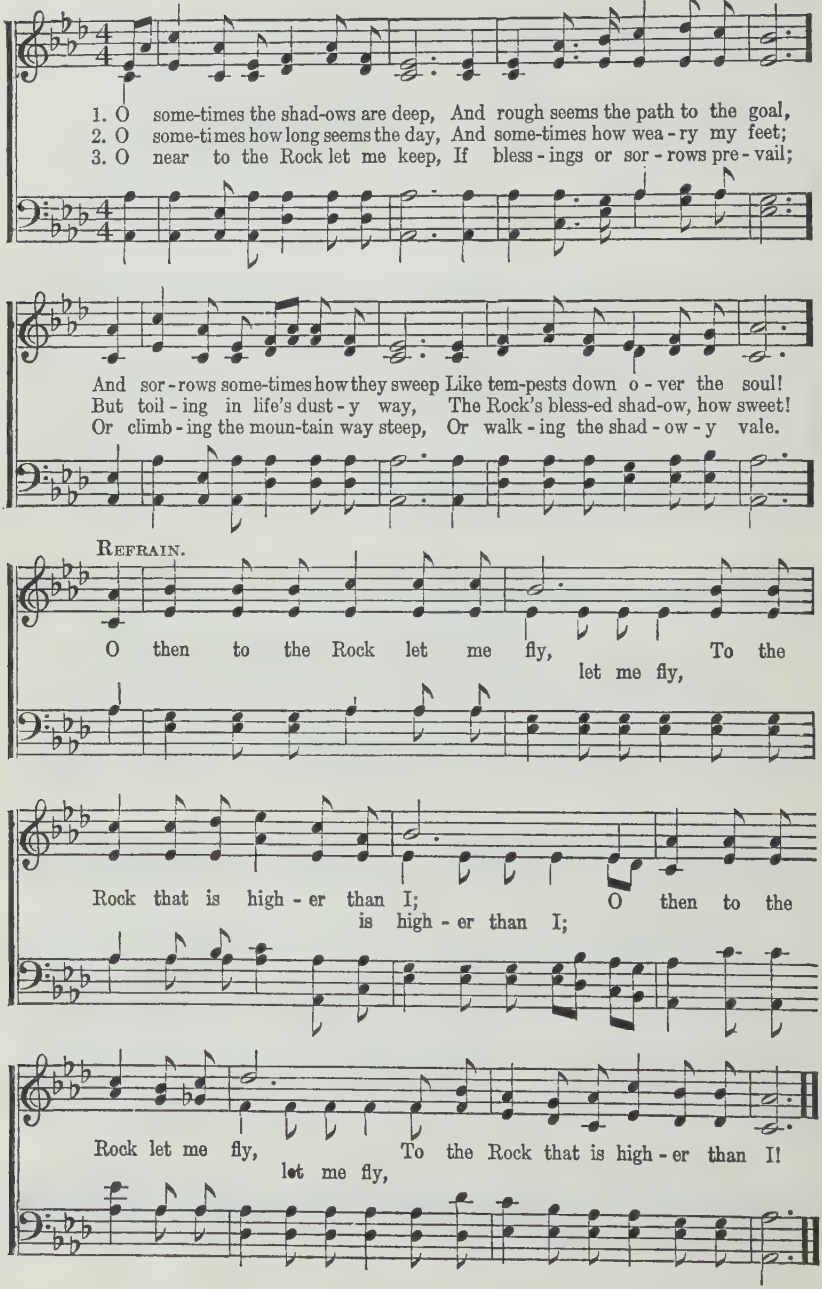
317 The Everlasting Arms.

A. B. S. A. B. Simpson.


1. Art thou sunk in depths of sor- row Where no arm can reach so low? There is
2. Oth - er arms grow faint and wear - y, These can nev - er faint,nor fail; Oth -ers
3. Un - der-neath us, O how eas - y! We have not to mount on high, But to
4. Arms of Je - sus! fold me clos - er To Thy strong and loving breast, Till my
One whose arms almight -y Reach beyond thy deep-est woe. God th' E-ter- nal is thy
reach our mounts of blessing,These our low-est,loneliest vale. O that all might know His
sink in - to His full-ness, And in trust -ful weakness lie. And we find our humbling
spir - it on Thy bos - om Finds its ev - er-last- ing rest;And when time's last sands are
ref - uge, Let it still thy wild a-larms; Un-derneath thy deepest sor-row, Are the
friendship! O that all might see His charms!O that all might have beneath them Jesus'
fail - ures Save us from the strength that harms;We may fail,but underneath us Are the
sink-ing, Shield my heart from all a-larms, Soft -ly whisp'ring,"Underneath thee Are the
CHORUS.
ev - er- last-ing arms. Un-der-neath thee,un- derneath thee Are the ev - er- last-ing
arms, Ev -er - last - ing, Ev- er - last - ing, Are the ev - er -last - ing arms.

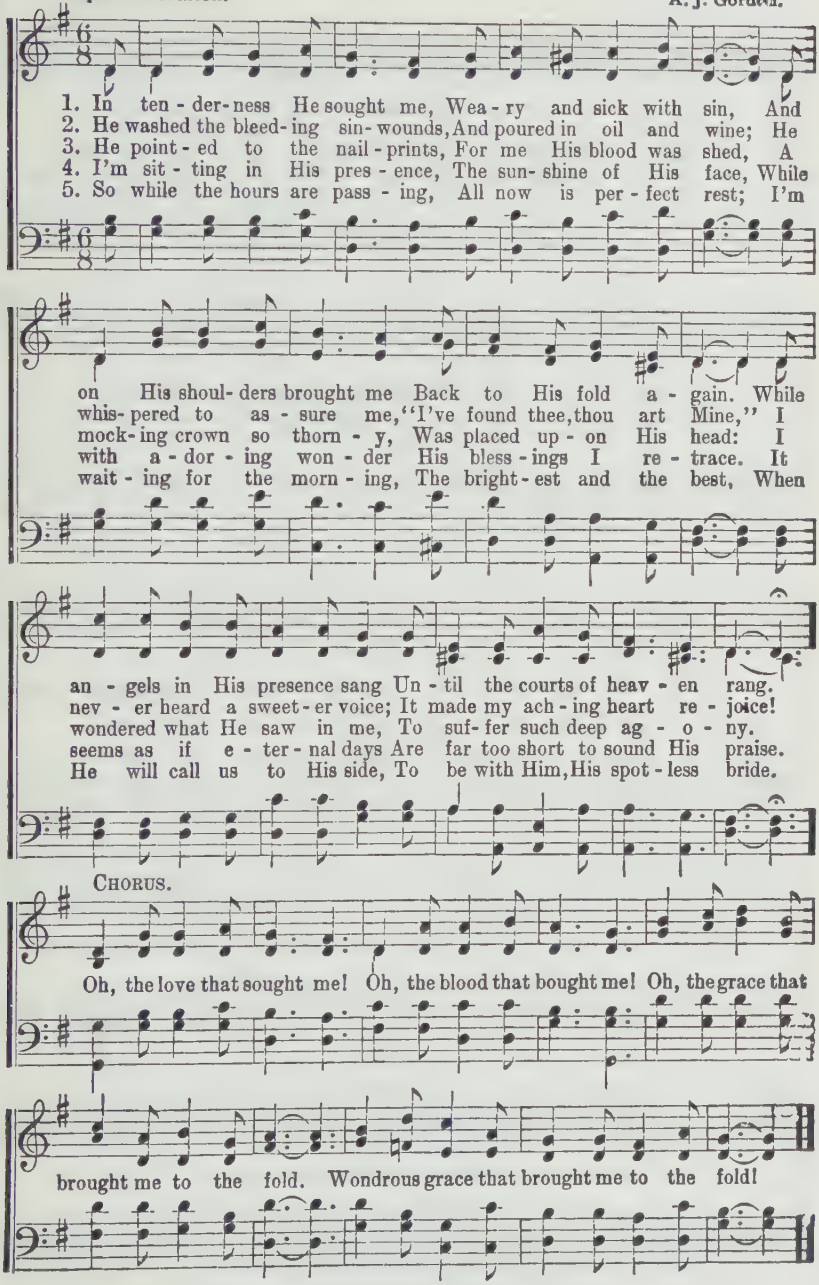
318 The Rock That Is Higher Than I.

E. Johnson. William G. Fischer.


1. O some-times the shad-ows are deep, And rough seems the path to the goal,
2. O some-times how long seems the day, And some-times how wea-ry my feet;
3. O near to the Rock let me keep, If bless-ings or sor-rows pre-vail;
And sor-rows some-times how they sweep Like tem-pests down o-ver the soul!
But toil-ing in life's dust-y way, The Rock's bless-ed shad-ow, how sweet!
Or climb-ing the moun-tain way steep, Or walk-ing the shad-ow-y vale.
REFRAIN.
O then to the Rock let me fly, To the
let me fly,
Rock that is high-er than I; O then to the
is high-er than I;
Rock let me fly, To the Rock that is high-er than I!
let me fly,

319 In Tenderness He Sought Me.

W. Spencer Walton. A. J. Gordon.


1. In ten - der - ness He sought me, Wea - ry and sick with sin, And
2. He washed the bleed - ing sin - wounds, And poured in oil and wine; He
3. He point - ed to the nail - prints, For me His blood was shed, A
4. I'm sit - ting in His pres - ence, The sun - shine of His face, While
5. So while the hours are pass - ing, All now is per - fect rest; I'm
on His shoul - ders brought me Back to His fold a - gain. While
whis - pered to as - sure me, "I've found thee, thou art Mine," I
mock - ing crown so thorn - y, Was placed up - on His head: I
with a - dor - ing won - der His bless - ings I re - trace. It
wait - ing for the morn - ing, The bright - est and the best, When
an - gels in His presence sang Un - til the courts of heav - en rang.
nev - er heard a sweet - er voice; It made my ach - ing heart re - joice!
wondered what He saw in me, To suf - fer such deep ag - o - ny.
seems as if e - ter - nal days Are far too short to sound His praise.
He will call us to His side, To be with Him, His spot - less bride.
CHORUS.
Oh, the love that sought me! Oh, the blood that bought me! Oh, the grace that
brought me to the fold. Wondrous grace that brought me to the fold!

That Beautiful Name.

Jean Perry, alt.

Mabel Johnston Camp.

1. I know of a Name, A beau - ti - ful Name, That an - gels bro't
2. I know of a Name, A beau - ti - ful Name, That un - to a
3. The One of that Name, My Sav - iour be - came, My Sav - iour of
4. I love that blest Name, That won - der - ful Name, Made high - er than
down to earth; They whispered it low, One night long a - go,
Babe was given; The stars glit - tered bright Thro' - out that glad night,
Cal - va - ry; My sins nailed Him there, My bur - dens He bare,
all in heav'n; 'Twas whis-pered, I know, In my heart long a - go—
CHORUS.
To a maid - en of low - ly birth.
And an - gels praised God in heav'n. That beau - ti - ful Name, That
He suf - fered all this for me.
To Je - sus my life I've given.
ril.
beau - ti - ful Name, From sin has power to free us! That beau-ti - ful
cres.
ad. lib.
Name, That won - der - ful Name, That match - less Name is Je - sus!

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321 Wonderful, Wonderful Jesus.

Annie B. Russell. Ernest O. Sellers.

1. There is nev - er a day so drear - y, There is nev - er a
2. There is nev - er a cross so heav - y, There is nev - er a
3. There is nev - er a care or bur - den, There is nev - er a
4. There is nev - er a guilt - y sin - ner, There is nev - er a
night so long, (so long,) But the soul that is trusting Je - sus Will
weight of woe, (of woe,) But that Je - sus will help to car - ry Be -
grief or loss, (or loss,) But that Je - sus in love will light - en When
wan - d'ring one, (not one,) But that God can in mer-cy par - don Thro'
CHORUS.
somewhere find a song. (a song.)
cause He lov - eth so .(loves so.) Won - der - ful, won- der - ful Je - sus,
car- ried to the cross.(the cross.)
Je - sus Christ, His Son. (His Son.)
In the heart He im- plant -eth a song:..... A song of de -
He plant- eth a song:
liv'rance, of cour-age, of strength,In the heart He im-plant-eth a song. (a song.)

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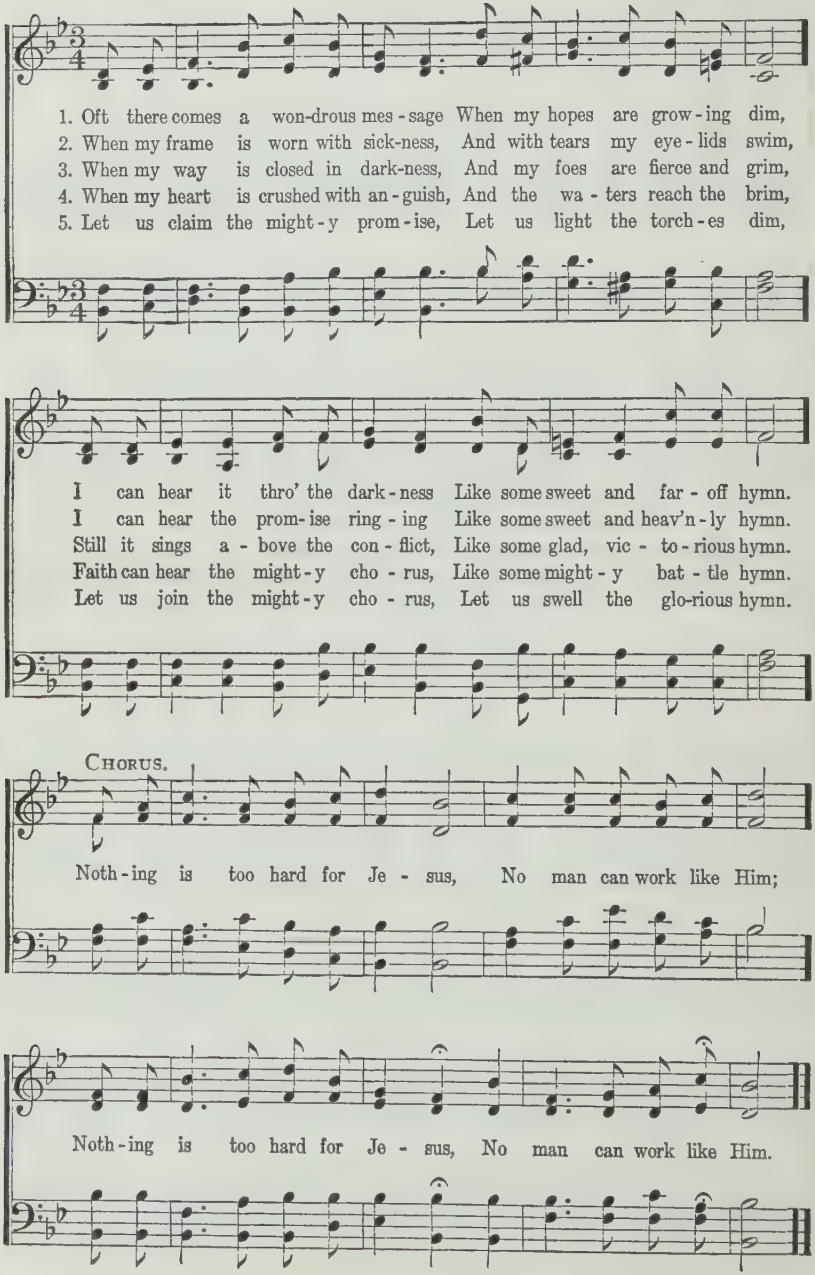
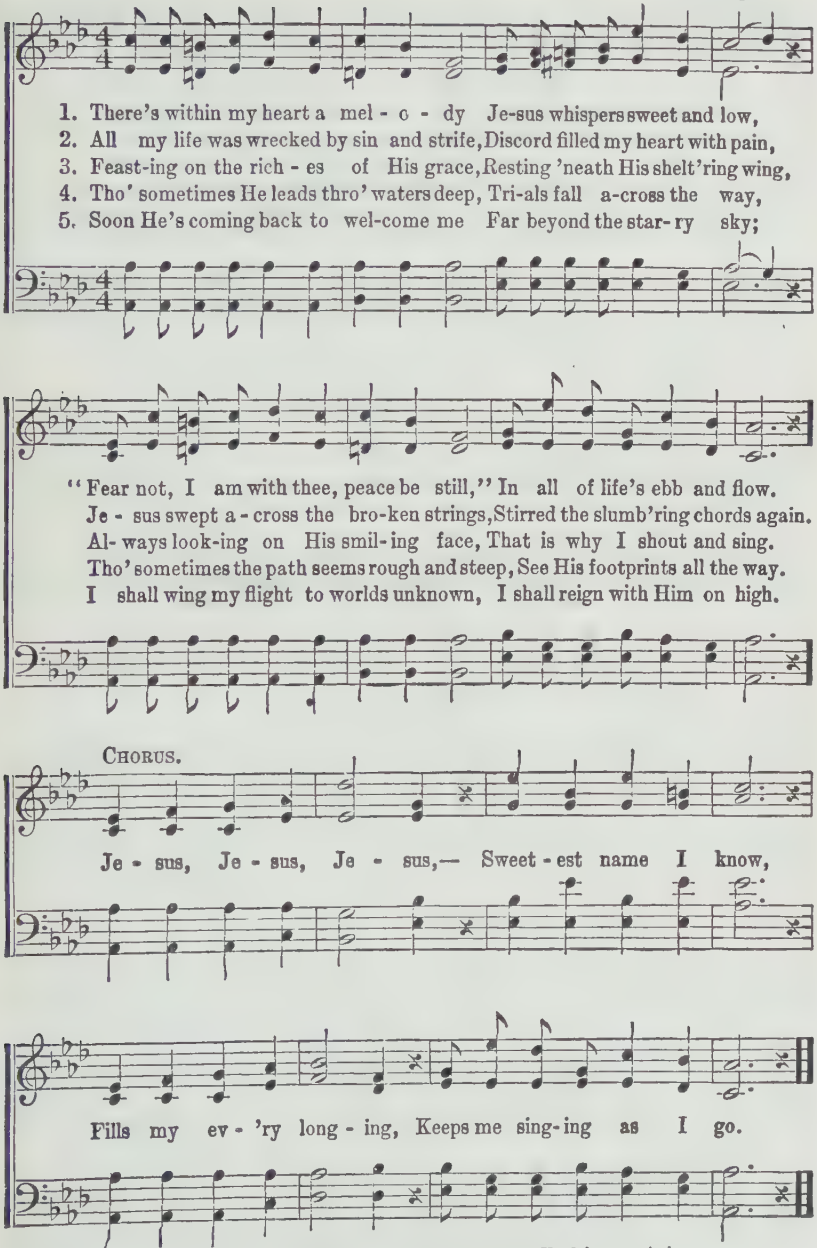
Nothing Is Too Hard for Jesus.

A. B. S. A. B. Simpson.


1. Oft there comes a won-drous mes-sage When my hopes are grow-ing dim,
2. When my frame is worn with sick-ness, And with tears my eye-lids swim,
3. When my way is closed in dark-ness, And my foes are fierce and grim,
4. When my heart is crushed with an-guish, And the wa-ters reach the brim,
5. Let us claim the might-y prom-ise, Let us light the torch-es dim,
I can hear it thro' the dark-ness Like some sweet and far-off hymn.
I can hear the prom-ise ring-ing Like some sweet and heav'n-ly hymn.
Still it sings a-bove the con-flict, Like some glad, vic-to-rious hymn.
Faith can hear the might-y cho-rus, Like some might-y bat-tle hymn.
Let us join the might-y cho-rus, Let us swell the glo-rious hymn.
Chorus.
Noth-ing is too hard for Je-sus, No man can work like Him;
Noth-ing is too hard for Je-sus, No man can work like Him.

He Keeps Me Singing.

L. B. B. L. B. Bridgers.


1. There's within my heart a mel - o - dy Je-sus whispers sweet and low,
2. All my life was wrecked by sin and strife, Discord filled my heart with pain,
3. Feast-ing on the rich - es of His grace, Resting 'neath His shelt'ring wing,
4. Tho' sometimes He leads thro' waters deep, Tri-als fall a-cross the way,
5. Soon He's coming back to wel-come me Far beyond the star-ry sky;
"Fear not, I am with thee, peace be still," In all of life's ebb and flow.
Je - sus swept a - cross the bro-ken strings, Stirred the slumb'ring chords again.
Al- ways look-ing on His smil-ing face, That is why I shout and sing.
Tho' sometimes the path seems rough and steep, See His footprints all the way.
I shall wing my flight to worlds unknown, I shall reign with Him on high.
Chorus.
Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus,— Sweet - est name I know,
Fills my ev - 'ry long - ing, Keeps me sing-ing as I go.

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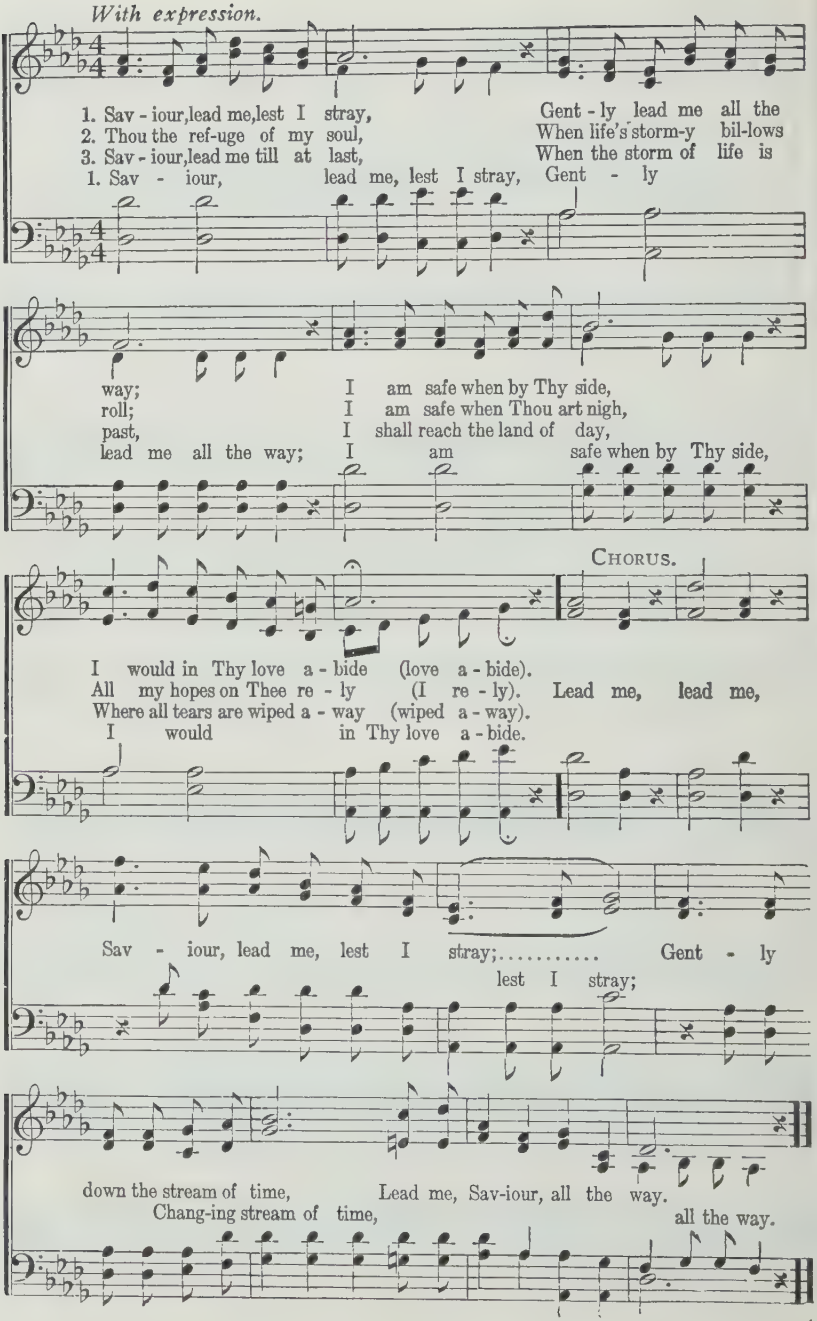
324 Lead Me, Saviour.

F. M. D. Frank M. Davis.

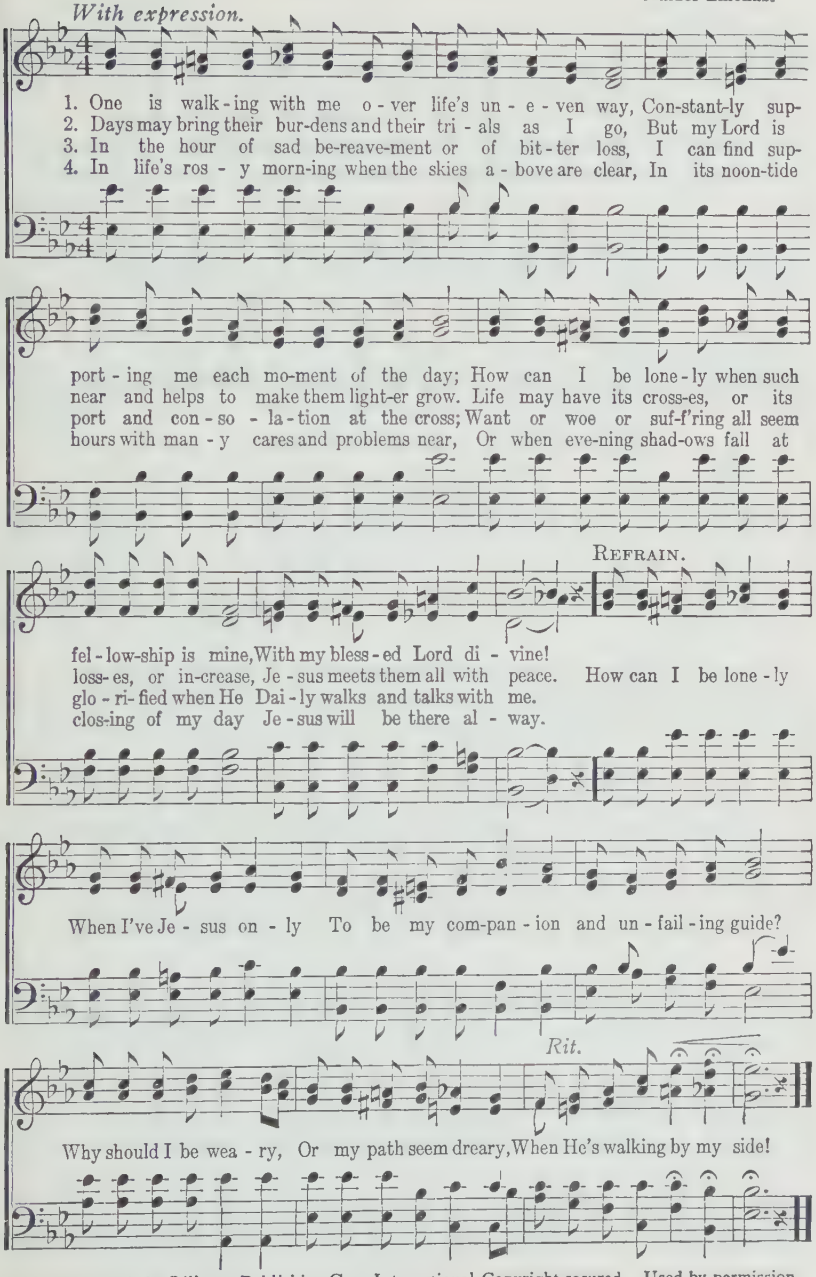
With expression.


1. Sav - iour, lead me, lest I stray, Gent - ly lead me all the
2. Thou the ref-uge of my soul, When life's storm-y bil-lows
3. Sav - iour, lead me till at last, When the storm of life is
1. Sav - iour, lead me, lest I stray, Gent - ly
way; I am safe when by Thy side,
roll; I am safe when Thou art nigh,
past, I shall reach the land of day,
lead me all the way; I am safe when by Thy side,
CHORUS.
I would in Thy love a - bide (love a - bide).
All my hopes on Thee re - ly (I re - ly). Lead me, lead me,
Where all tears are wiped a - way (wiped a - way).
I would in Thy love a - bide.
Sav - iour, lead me, lest I stray;..... Gent - ly
lest I stray;
down the stream of time, Lead me, Sav-iour, all the way.
Chang-ing stream of time, all the way.

325 How Can I Be Lonely?

H. L. Haldor Lillenas.

With expression.


1. One is walk-ing with me o-ver life's un-e-ven way, Con-stant-ly sup-
2. Days may bring their bur-dens and their tri-als as I go, But my Lord is
3. In the hour of sad be-reave-ment or of bit-ter loss, I can find sup-
4. In life's ros-y morn-ing when the skies a-bove are clear, In its noon-tide
port-ing me each mo-ment of the day; How can I be lone-ly when such
near and helps to make them light-er grow. Life may have its cross-es, or its
port and con-so-la-tion at the cross; Want or woe or suf-f'ring all seem
hours with man-y cares and problems near, Or when eve-ning shad-ows fall at
REFRAIN.
fel-low-ship is mine, With my bless-ed Lord di-vine!
loss-es, or in-crease, Je-sus meets them all with peace. How can I be lone-ly
glo-ri-fied when He Dai-ly walks and talks with me.
clos-ing of my day Je-sus will be there al-way.
When I've Je-sus on-ly To be my com-pan-ion and un-fail-ing guide?
Rit.
Why should I be wea-ry, Or my path seem dreary, When He's walking by my side!

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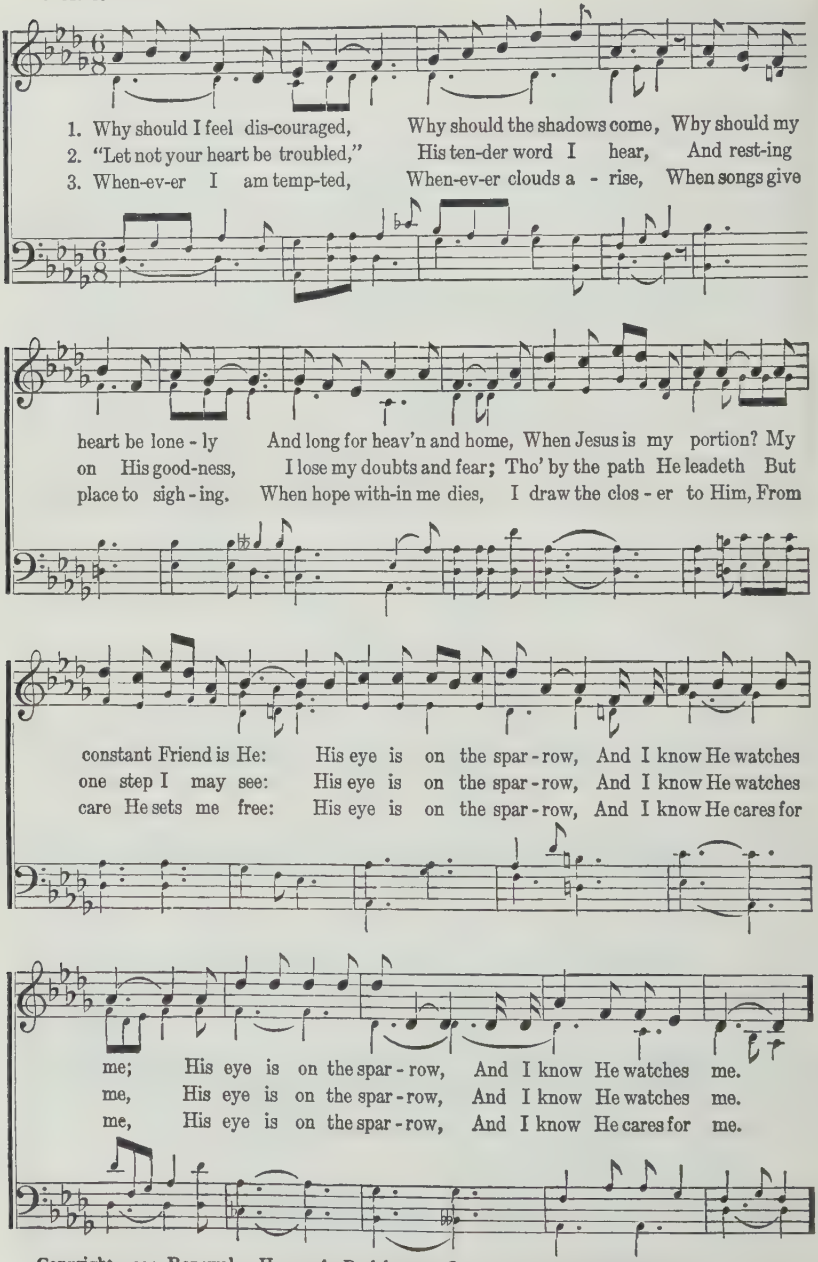
326 His Eye Is on the Sparrow.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. Why should I feel dis-couraged, Why should the shadows come, Why should my heart be lone-ly And long for heav'n and home, When Jesus is my portion? My constant Friend is He: His eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watches me;
2. "Let not your heart be troubled," His ten-der word I hear, And rest-ing on His good-ness, I lose my doubts and fear; Tho' by the path He leadeth But one step I may see: His eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watches me,
3. When-ev-er I am temp-ted, When-ev-er clouds a-rise, When songs give place to sigh-ing. When hope with-in me dies, I draw the clos-er to Him, From care He sets me free: His eye is on the spar-row, And I know He cares for me.

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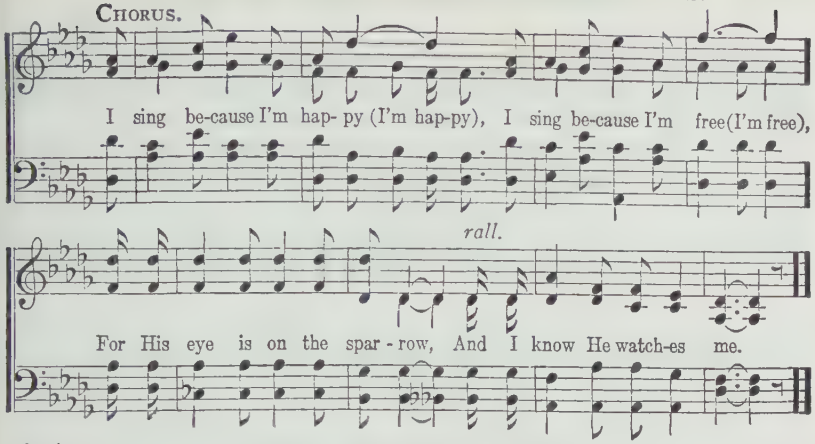
CHORUS.
I sing be-cause I'm hap- py (I'm hap-py), I sing be-cause I'm free (I'm free),
rall.
For His eye is on the spar - row, And I know He watch-es me.

327 Have Thy Way, Lord.

G. B. Rev. Geo. Bennard.

Effective as Soprano and Alto duet.

1. Je - sus, see me at Thy feet, With my sac - ri - fice com-plete; I am bring-ing
2. Oh, how patient Thou hast been With my pride and in - bred sin! Oh, what mer-cy
3. Lord, I loathe my- self and sin, En - ter now and make me clean; Make my heart just
4. Lord, Thy love has won my all, Let Thy Spir- it on me fall; Burn up ev - 'ry
5. Praise the Lord, the work is done! Praise the Lord, the vic-t'ry won! Now the blood is
CHORUS.
all to Thee, Thine a- lone I'll be.
Thou hast shown, Grace and love un- known!
like Thine own; Come, Lord, take Thy throne. Have Thy way, Lord, have Thy way,
trace of sin; Make me pure with - in.
cleans-ing me, From all sin I'm free.
This with all my heart I say: I'll o - bey Thee, come what may, Dear Lord, have Thy way.

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328 Unspeakably Precious Is He.

E. A. H. Elisha A. Hoffman.

1. I have a dear Saviour, the best of my friends; No oth - er with Christ can compare;
2. I sing of His grace and His goodness all day, The fa - vor and beauty I share;
3. His love is the light and the joy of my heart, And brings me contentment and peace,
Wher-ev - er the lot of my life may be cast, To com-fort and bless He is there.
For Je - sus il - lu-mines with sunshine my way, And makes me the child of His care.
I nev - er could live from my Je-sus a - part; No, I am e - ter - nal - ly His.
CHORUS.
Un-speak - a - bly precious is He,.... Un-speak - a - bly precious to me,....
is He, to me,
In song and ac-claim I praise the dear name So full of love's sweetness to me;
In song and ac-claim I praise the dear name Unspeak - a - bly precious to me.

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329 In the Shadow of His Wings.

Rev. J. B. Atchinson. E. O. Excell.

1. In the shad - ow of His wings There is rest, sweet rest; There is
2. In the shad - ow of His wings There is peace, sweet peace, Peace that
3. In the shad - ow of His wings There is joy, glad joy, There is
rest from care and la - bor, There is rest for friend and neigh - bor,
pass - eth un - der - stand - ing, Peace, sweet peace that knows no end - ing,
joy to tell the sto - ry, Joy ex - ceed - ing, full of glo - ry;
In the shad - ow of His wings, There is rest, sweet rest, In the
In the shad - ow of His wings, There is peace, sweet peace, In the
In the shad - ow of His wings, There is joy, glad joy, In the
CHORUS.
shad-ow of His wings, There is rest, (sweet rest,) There is rest, There is
sha-dow of His wings, There is peace, (sweet peace,)
shad-ow of His wings, There is joy, (glad joy,)
sweet rest,
p
f
1
2
peace, There is joy In the shad-ow of His wings, shad-ow of His wings.
sweet peace; glad joy;

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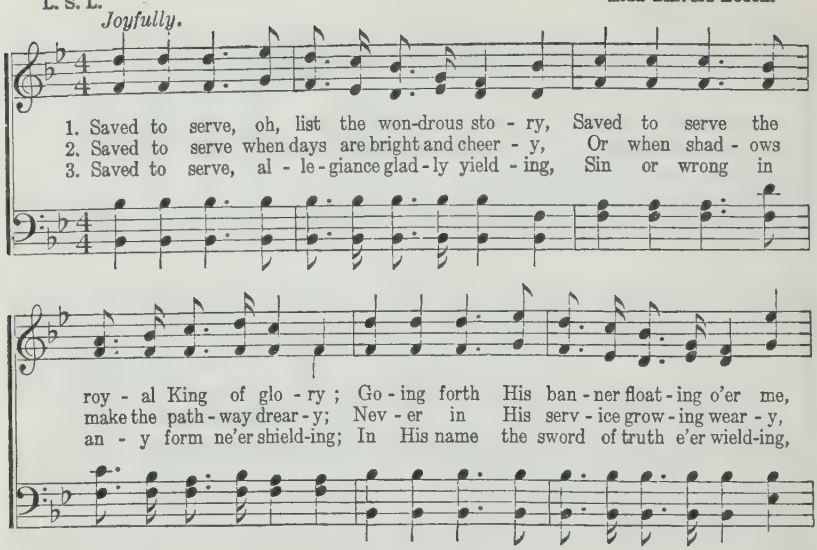
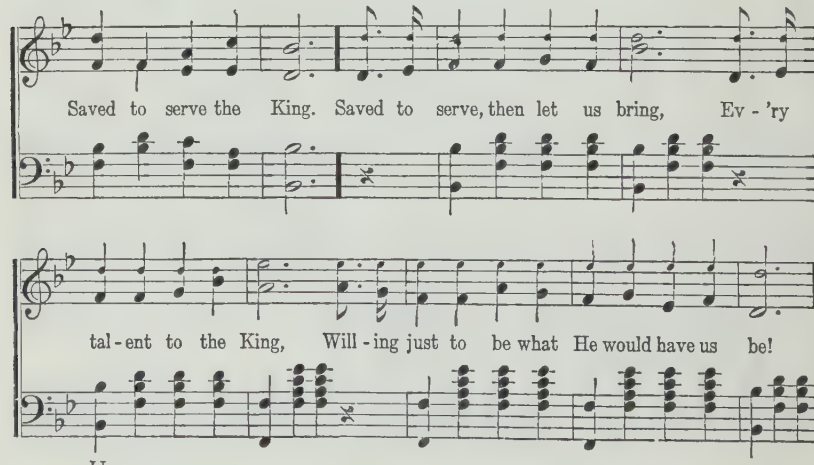
330 Saved to Serve.

L. S. L. Lida Shivers Leech.

Joyfully.


1. Saved to serve, oh, list the won-drous sto - ry, Saved to serve the
2. Saved to serve when days are bright and cheer - y, Or when shad - ows
3. Saved to serve, al - le - giance glad - ly yield - ing, Sin or wrong in
roy - al King of glo - ry; Go - ing forth His ban - ner float - ing o'er me,
make the path - way drear - y; Nev - er in His serv - ice grow - ing wear - y,
an - y form ne'er shield-ing; In His name the sword of truth e'er wield-ing,

CHORUS. TWO-PART.



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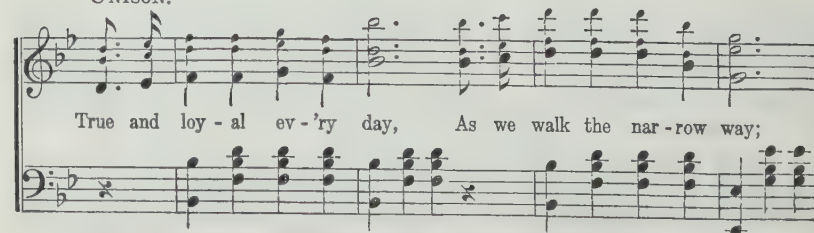

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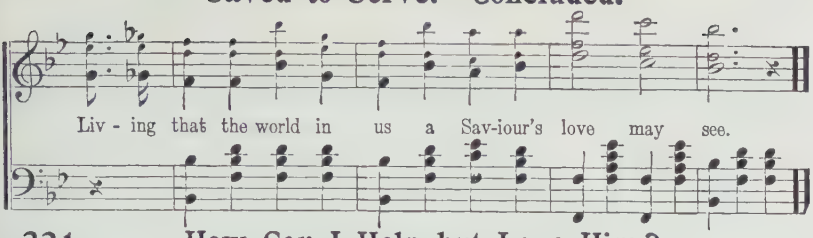
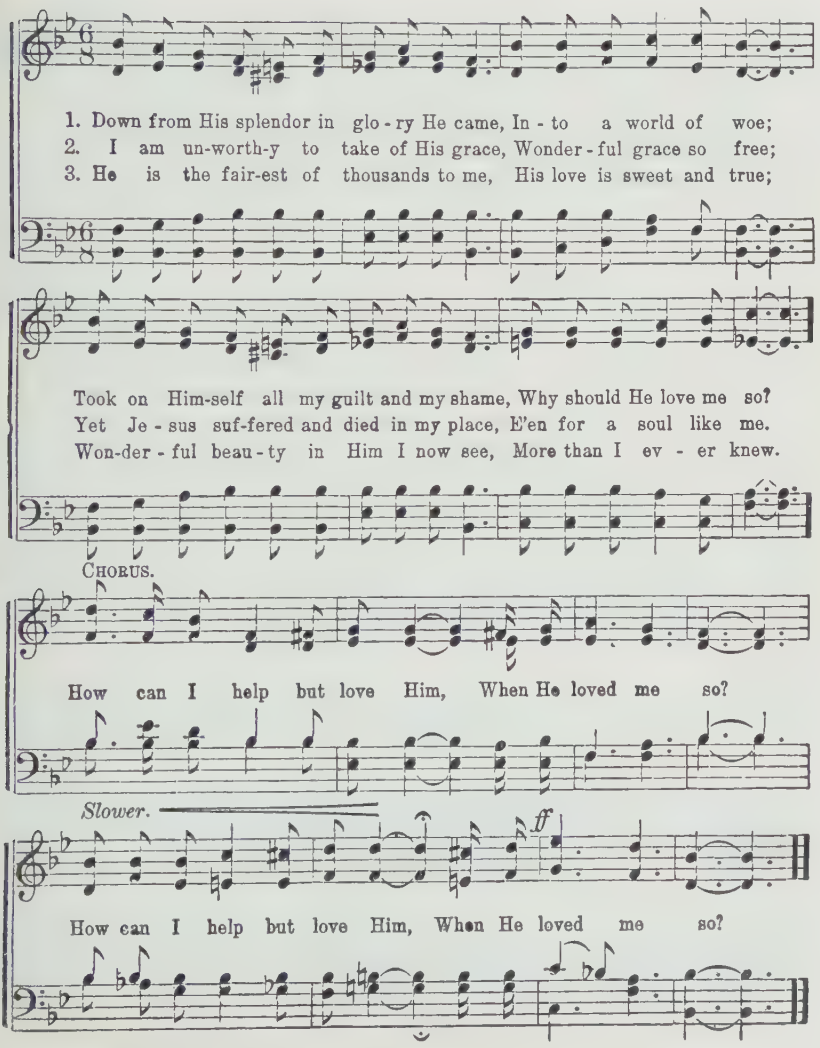


331 How Can I Help but Love Him?

E. M. R. Elton M. Roth.


1. Down from His splendor in glo - ry He came, In - to a world of woe;
2. I am un-worth-y to take of His grace, Wonder - ful grace so free;
3. He is the fair-est of thousands to me, His love is sweet and true;
Took on Him-self all my guilt and my shame, Why should He love me so?
Yet Je - sus suf-fered and died in my place, E'en for a soul like me.
Won-der - ful beau - ty in Him I now see, More than I ev - er knew.
CHORUS.
How can I help but love Him, When He loved me so?
Slower.
ff
How can I help but love Him, When He loved me so?

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332 Thou Wilt Keep Him in Perfect Peace.

R. J. O. Richard J. Oliver.

1. In this world of trib - u - la - tion, With its storms of end - less strife,
2. Let us sing a - mid our sor - row, "He will wipe all tears a - way,"
3. Since the Ho - ly Spir - it sealed us, And thro' Je - sus' blood we're free,
There is peace, per - fect peace; Christ will be your con - so - la - tion,
There is peace, per - fect peace; Faith will bring a glad to - mor - row,
There is peace, per - fect peace; With God's hand outstretched to shield us,
He is Life, E - ter - nal Life, He will keep you in per - fect peace.
Tho' the clouds hang low to - day, As He keeps us in per - fect peace.
We shall more than con-qu'rors be, For He keeps us in per - fect peace.
CHORUS. Isaiah 26 : 3.
"Thou wilt keep him in per - fect peace, Whose mind is stayed on
in per-fect peace,
Thee, Be - cause he trust - eth, Be-cause he trust- eth in Thee."
is stayed on Thee,

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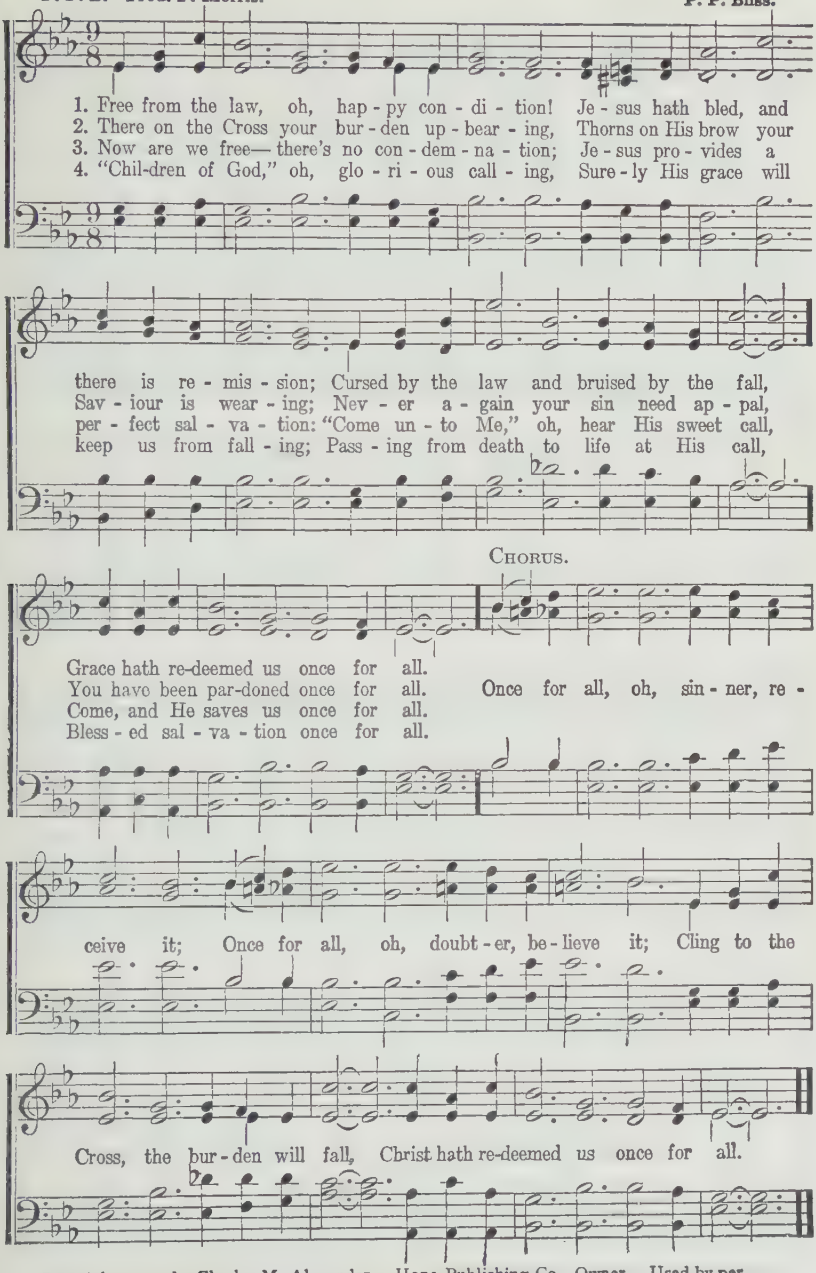
333 Once for All.

P. P. B. Fred. P. Morris. P. P. Bliss.


1. Free from the law, oh, hap - py con - di - tion! Je - sus hath bled, and
2. There on the Cross your bur - den up - bear - ing, Thorns on His brow your
3. Now are we free— there's no con - dem - na - tion; Je - sus pro - vides a
4. "Chil-dren of God," oh, glo - ri - ous call - ing, Sure - ly His grace will
there is re - mis - sion; Cursed by the law and bruised by the fall,
Sav - iour is wear - ing; Nev - er a - gain your sin need ap - pal,
per - fect sal - va - tion: "Come un - to Me," oh, hear His sweet call,
keep us from fall - ing; Pass - ing from death to life at His call,
Chorus.
Grace hath re-deemed us once for all.
You have been par-doned once for all.
Come, and He saves us once for all.
Bless - ed sal - va - tion once for all.
Once for all, oh, sin - ner, re -
ceive it; Once for all, oh, doubt - er, be - lieve it; Cling to the
Cross, the bur - den will fall, Christ hath re-deemed us once for all.

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334 Jesus Saves.

Priscilla J. Owens. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. We have heard the joy - ful sound: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide; Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle's strife, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
4. Give the winds a might - y voice, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Spread the tid - ings all a - round: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Tell to sin - ners far and wide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
By his death and end - less life, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Let the na - tions now re - joice, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves,
Sing, ye is - lands of the sea; Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves,
Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves,
Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High - est hills and deep - est caves,
On - ward, 'tis our Lord's com-mand; Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
This our song of vic - to - ry, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

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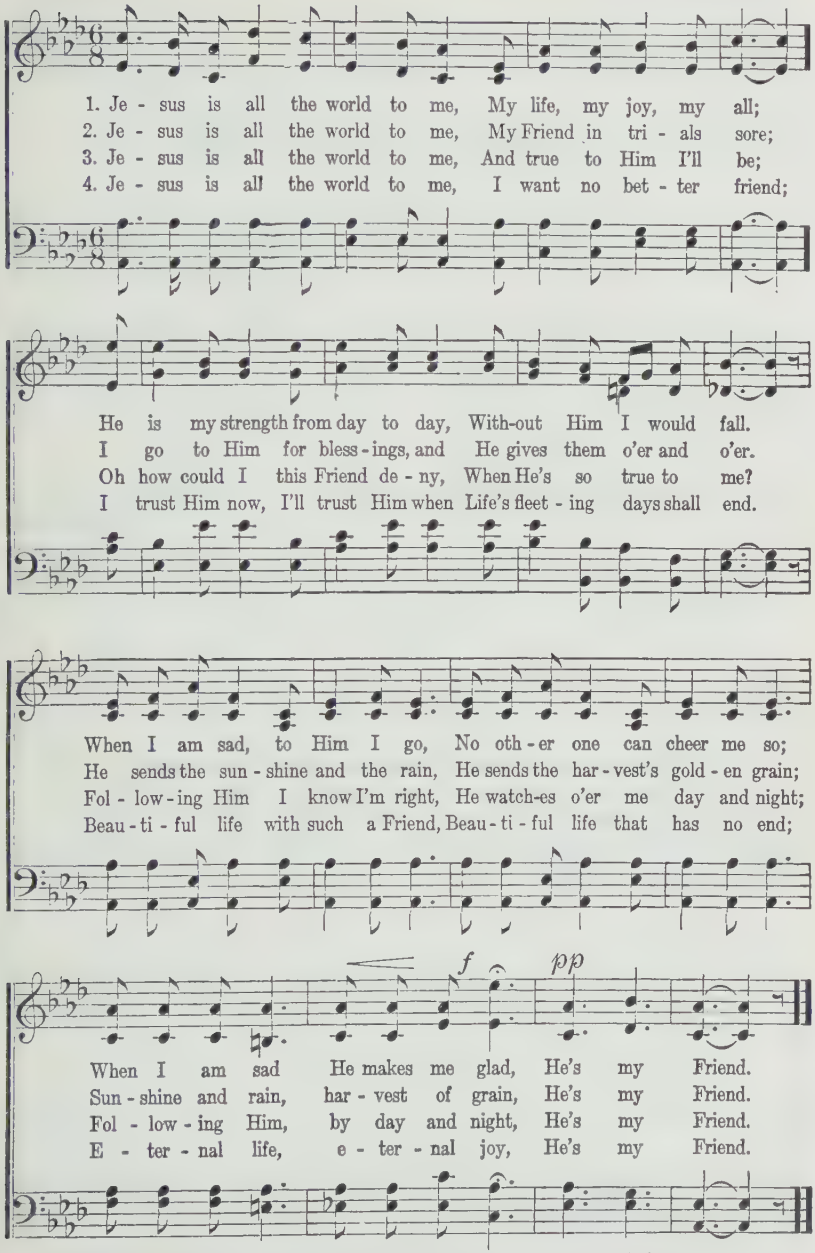
335 Jesus Is All the World to Me.

W. L. T. Will L. Thompson.


1. Je - sus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all;
2. Je - sus is all the world to me, My Friend in tri - als sore;
3. Je - sus is all the world to me, And true to Him I'll be;
4. Je - sus is all the world to me, I want no bet - ter friend;
He is my strength from day to day, With-out Him I would fall.
I go to Him for bless - ings, and He gives them o'er and o'er.
Oh how could I this Friend de - ny, When He's so true to me?
I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when Life's fleet - ing days shall end.
When I am sad, to Him I go, No oth - er one can cheer me so;
He sends the sun - shine and the rain, He sends the har - vest's gold - en grain;
Fol - low - ing Him I know I'm right, He watch-es o'er me day and night;
Beau - ti - ful life with such a Friend, Beau - ti - ful life that has no end;
f
pp
When I am sad He makes me glad, He's my Friend.
Sun - shine and rain, har - vest of grain, He's my Friend.
Fol - low - ing Him, by day and night, He's my Friend.
E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy, He's my Friend.

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Let Him In.

Rev. J. B. Atchinson. E. O. Excell.

1. There's a Stran-ger at the door, Let Him in;
2. O - pen now to Him your heart, Let Him in;
3. Hear you now His lov-ing voice? Let Him in;
4. Now ad - mit the heav'n-ly Guest, Let Him in;
Let the Sav-iour in, Let the Saviour in;
He has been there oft be - fore, Let Him in;
If you wait He will de - part, Let Him in;
Now, oh, now make Him your choice, Let Him in;
He will make for you a feast, Let Him in;
Let the Sav-iour in, Let the Saviour in;
Let Him in, ere He is gone, Let Him in, the Ho - ly One,
Let Him in, He is your Friend, He your soul will sure de - fend,
He is stand-ing at your door, Joy to you He will re - store,
He will speak your sins for - giv'n, And when earth - ties all are riv'n,
Je - sus Christ, the Fa - ther's Son, Let Him in.
He will keep you to the end, Let Him in.
And His name you will a - dore, Let Him in.
He will take you home to heav'n, Let Him in.
Let the Saviour in, Let the Saviour in.

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Hallelujah for the Cross.

A favorite hymn of the late C. H. Spurgeon.

Horatius Bonar. James McGranahan.

1. The cross it stand-eth fast, Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! De-fy-ing
2. It is the old cross still, Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! Its tri-umph
3. 'Twas here the debt was paid, Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! Our sins on
cres.
ev-'ry blast, Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! The winds of hell have blown, The
let us tell, Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! The grace of God here shone, Thro'
Je-sus laid, Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! So round the cross we sing, Of
ff
world its hate hath shown, Yet it is not o-ver-thrown, Hal-le-lu-jah for the cross!
Christ the bless-ed Son, Who did for sin a-tone, Hal-le-lu-jah for the cross!
Christ our of-fer-ing, Of Christ our liv-ing King, Hal-le-lu-jah for the cross!
cres.
ff
f Full Chorus.
Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah for the cross;
cres.
ff
Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, it shall nev-er suf-fer loss.

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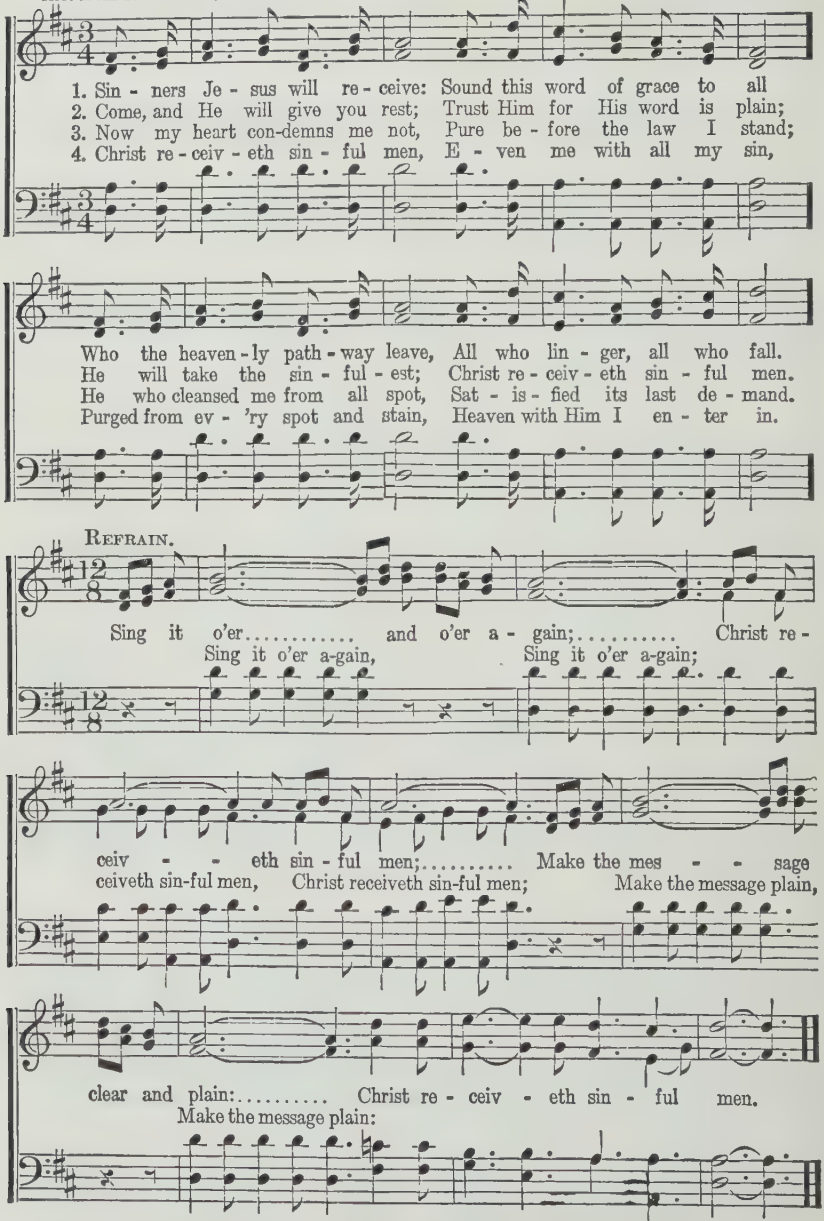
338 Christ Receiveth Sinful Men.

"They that are whole need not a physician, but they that are sick."—Matt. ix: 12.

Arr. from Neumaster, 1671. James McGranahan.


1. Sin - ners Je - sus will re - ceive: Sound this word of grace to all
2. Come, and He will give you rest; Trust Him for His word is plain;
3. Now my heart con-demns me not, Pure be - fore the law I stand;
4. Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men, E - ven me with all my sin,
Who the heaven - ly path - way leave, All who lin - ger, all who fall.
He will take the sin - ful - est; Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
He who cleansed me from all spot, Sat - is - fied its last de - mand.
Purged from ev - 'ry spot and stain, Heaven with Him I en - ter in.
Refrain.
Sing it o'er..... and o'er a - gain;..... Christ re -
Sing it o'er a-gain, Sing it o'er a-gain;
ceiv - - eth sin - ful men;..... Make the mes - - sage
ceiveth sin-ful men, Christ receiveth sin-ful men; Make the message plain,
clear and plain:..... Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
Make the message plain:

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339 Ye Must Be Born Again.

W. T. Sleeper — Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. A ru - ler once came to Je- sus by night, To ask Him the way of sal-
2. Ye chil-dren of men, at- tend to the word So sol-emn-ly uttered by
3. Oh, ye who would en-ter that glo - ri- ous rest, And sing with the ransomed the
4. A dear one in heav-en thy heart yearns to see, At the beau-ti-ful gate may be
va - tion and light; The Mas - ter made an-swer in words true and plain,
Je - sus, the Lord, And let not this mes-sage to you be in vain,
song of the blest; The life ev - er - last - ing if ye would ob-tain,
watch-ing for thee; Then list to the note of this sol - emn re-frain,
CHORUS.
"Ye must be born a - gain."..... "Ye must be born a-
a-gain.
gain,"..... "Ye must be born a - gain,"..... I ver - i - ly,
a-gain, a-gain,
ver - i - ly, say un - to thee, "Ye must be born a - gain.".....
a-gain.

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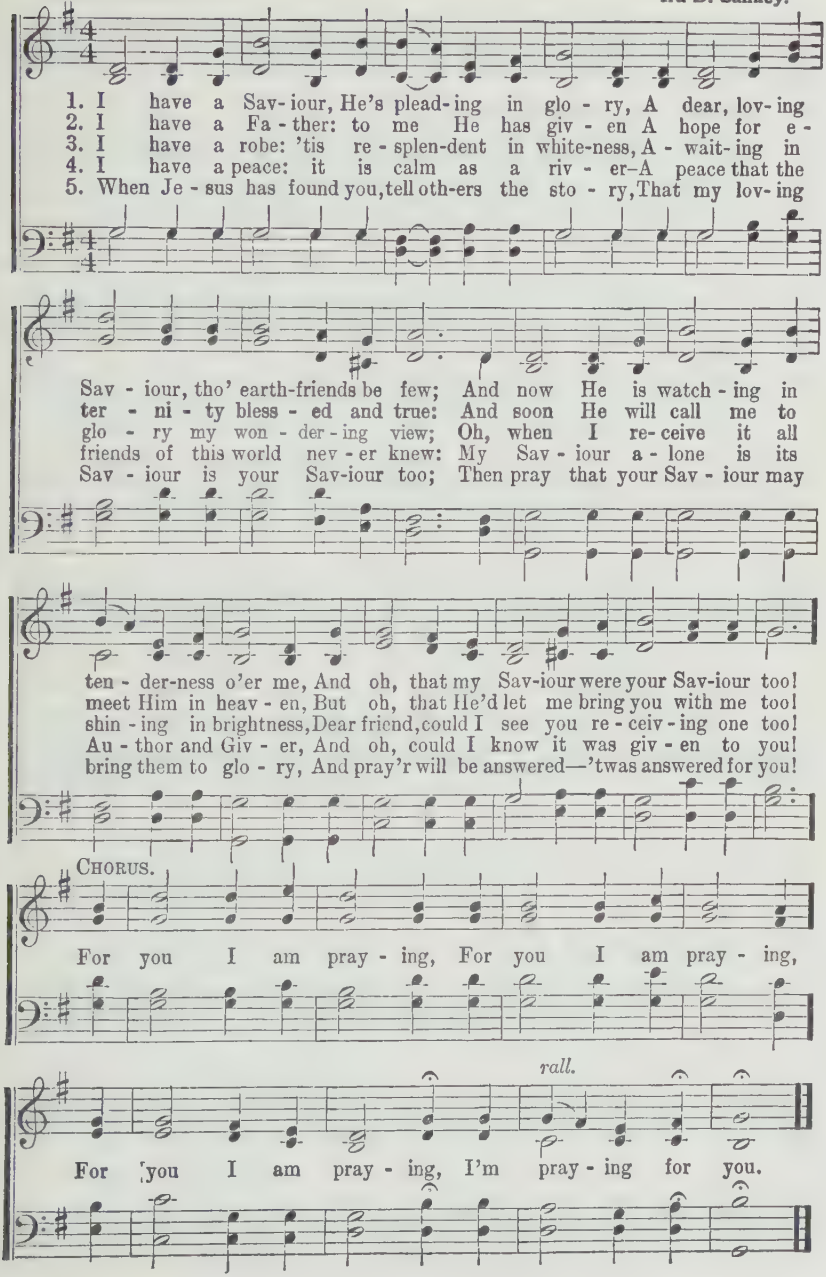
340 Is Thy Heart Right with God?

E. A. H. Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman.

1. Have thine af - fec- tions been nailed to the cross? Is thy heart right with God? Dost thou count all things for Je - sus but loss?
2. Hast thou do - min - ion o'er self and o'er sin? Is thy heart right with God? O - ver all e - vil with - out and with - in?
3. Is there no more con-dem - na - tion for sin? Is thy heart right with God? Does Je - sus rule in the tem - ple with - in?
4. Are all thy pow'rs un - der Je - sus' con - trol? Is thy heart right with God? Does He each mo-ment a - bide in thy soul?
5. Art thou now walk - ing in heav-en's pure light? Is thy heart right with God? Is thy soul wear-ing the gar-ment of white?
CHORUS.
Is thy heart right with God? Is thy heart right with God?
Washed in the crim - son flood, Cleansed and made ho - ly,
hum - ble and low - ly, Right in the sight of God?.....
of God?

341 I Am Praying for You.

Samuel O'M. Cluff. Ira D. Sankey.


1. I have a Sav-iour, He's plead-ing in glo-ry, A dear, lov-ing
2. I have a Fa-ther: to me He has giv-en A hope for e-
3. I have a robe: 'tis re-splen-dent in white-ness, A-wait-ing in
4. I have a peace: it is calm as a riv-er—A peace that the
5. When Je-sus has found you, tell oth-ers the sto-ry, That my lov-ing
Sav-iour, tho' earth-friends be few; And now He is watch-ing in
ter-ni-ty bless-ed and true: And soon He will call me to
glo-ry my won-der-ing view; Oh, when I re-ceive it all
friends of this world nev-er knew: My Sav-iour a-lone is its
Sav-iour is your Sav-iour too; Then pray that your Sav-iour may
ten-der-ness o'er me, And oh, that my Sav-iour were your Sav-iour too!
meet Him in heav-en, But oh, that He'd let me bring you with me too!
shin-ing in brightness, Dear friend, could I see you re-ceiv-ing one too!
Au-thor and Giv-er, And oh, could I know it was giv-en to you!
bring them to glo-ry, And pray'r will be answered—'twas answered for you!
CHORUS.
For you I am pray-ing, For you I am pray-ing,
rall.
For you I am pray-ing, I'm pray-ing for you.

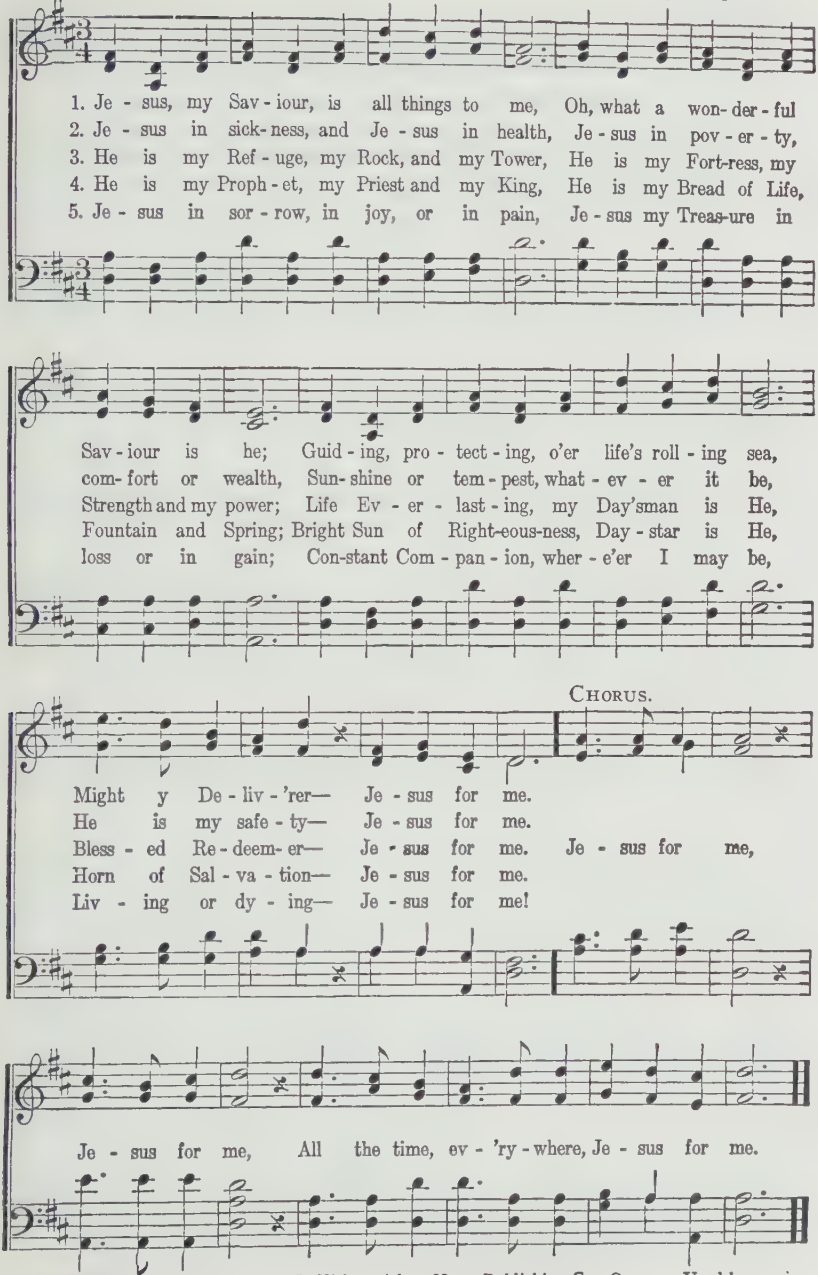
Yield Not to Temptation.

H. R. P. H. R. Palmer.

1. Yield not to temp-ta - tion, For yield - ing is sin, Each vic- t'ry will
2. Shun e - vil com-pan - ions, Bad lan-guage dis-dain, God's name hold in
3. To him that o'er-com - eth, God giv - eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall
help you Some oth - er to win; Fight man - ful - ly on - ward,
rev - erence, Nor take it in vain; Be thought-ful and ear - nest,
con - quer, Though of - ten cast down; He who is our Sav - iour,
Dark pas-sions sub - due, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through.
Kind - heart-ed and true, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through.
Our strength will re - new, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through.
Chorus.
Ask the Sav - iour to help, you, Com - fort strength-en, and keep you;
He is will - ing to aid you, He will car - ry you through.

343 Jesus for Me.

W. J. K. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.


1. Je - sus, my Sav - iour, is all things to me, Oh, what a won- der - ful
2. Je - sus in sick- ness, and Je - sus in health, Je - sus in pov - er - ty,
3. He is my Ref - uge, my Rock, and my Tower, He is my Fort-ress, my
4. He is my Proph - et, my Priest and my King, He is my Bread of Life,
5. Je - sus in sor - row, in joy, or in pain, Je - sus my Treas-ure in
Sav - iour is he; Guid - ing, pro - tect - ing, o'er life's roll - ing sea,
com- fort or wealth, Sun- shine or tem - pest, what - ev - er it be,
Strength and my power; Life Ev - er - last - ing, my Day'sman is He,
Fountain and Spring; Bright Sun of Right-eous-ness, Day - star is He,
loss or in gain; Con-stant Com - pan - ion, wher - e'er I may be,
CHORUS.
Might y De - liv - 'rer— Je - sus for me.
He is my safe - ty— Je - sus for me.
Bless - ed Re - deem- er— Je - sus for me. Je - sus for me,
Horn of Sal - va - tion— Je - sus for me.
Liv - ing or dy - ing— Je - sus for me!
Je - sus for me, All the time, ev - 'ry - where, Je - sus for me.

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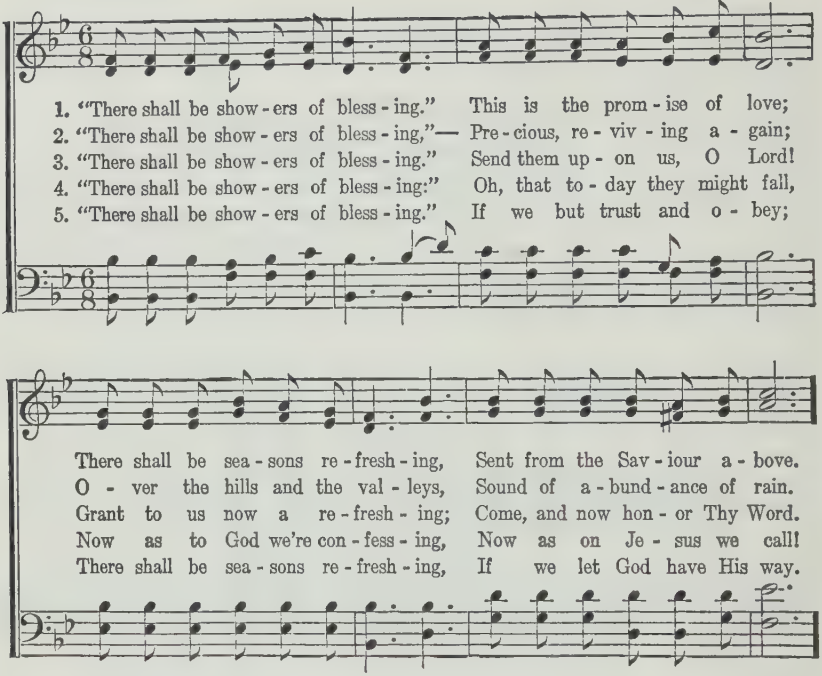
344 "There Shall Be Showers of Blessing."

El Nathan. James McGranahan.


1. "There shall be show - ers of bless - ing." This is the prom - ise of love;
2. "There shall be show - ers of bless - ing,"— Pre - cious, re - viv - ing a - gain;
3. "There shall be show - ers of bless - ing." Send them up - on us, O Lord!
4. "There shall be show - ers of bless - ing:" Oh, that to - day they might fall,
5. "There shall be show - ers of bless - ing." If we but trust and o - bey;
There shall be sea - sons re - fresh - ing, Sent from the Sav - iour a - bove.
O - ver the hills and the val - leys, Sound of a - bund - ance of rain.
Grant to us now a re - fresh - ing; Come, and now hon - or Thy Word.
Now as to God we're con - fess - ing, Now as on Je - sus we call!
There shall be sea - sons re - fresh - ing, If we let God have His way.
CHORUS.
Show - - ers of bless - ing,
Show - ers, show - ers of bless - ing, Show - ers of bless - ing we need;
Mer - cy - drops round us are fall - ing, But for the show - ers we plead.

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345 Rescue the Perishing.

Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.

1. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in
2. Tho' they are slight-ing Him, Still He is wait - ing, Wait - ing the
3. Down in the hu- man heart, Crushed by the tempt - er, Feel - ings lie
4. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Du - ty de-mands it; Strength for thy
pit - y from sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one,
pen - i - tent child to re - ceive; Plead with them ear-nest - ly,
bur - ied that grace can re - store; Touched by a lov - ing heart,
la - bor the Lord will pro- vide; Back to the nar- row way,
Lift up the fall - en, Tell them of Je - sus the might - y to save.
Plead with them gen - tly; He will for- give if they on - ly be-lieve.
Wak- ened by kind-ness; Chords that were bro - ken will vi - brate once more.
Pa - tient - ly win them; Tell the poor wand'rer a Sav - iour has died.
CHORUS.
Res - cue the per - ish - ing, care for the dy - ing;
Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

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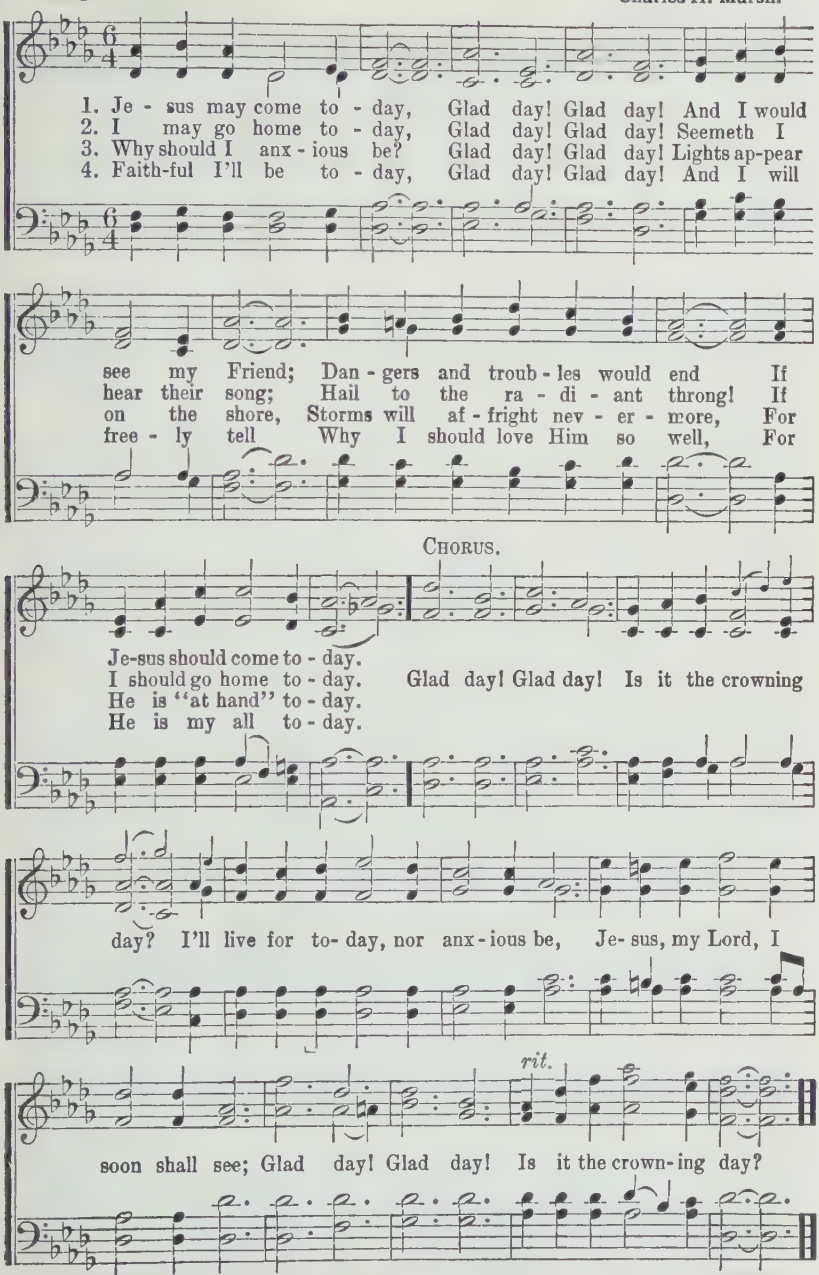
346 Is Not This the Land of Beulah?

Harriet Warner Re Qua. Rev. J. W. Dadmun.

1. I am dwell - ing on the moun-tain, Where the gold - en sun - light gleams
2. I can see far down the moun-tain, Where I wan - dered wea - ry years,
3. I am drink - ing at the foun - tain, Where I ev - er would a - bide;
4. Tell me not of heav - y cross - es, Nor the bur - dens hard to bear,
5. Oh, the cross has won-drous glo - ry! Oft I've proved this to be true;
O'er a land whose won-drous beau - ty Far ex - ceeds my fond - est dreams;
Oft - en hin - dered in my jour - ney, By the ghosts of doubts and fears;
For I've tast - ed life's pure riv - er, And my soul is sat - is - fied;
For I've found this great sal - va - tion Makes this bur - den light ap - pear;
When I'm in the way so nar - row, I can see a path-way thro';
Where the air is pure, e - the - real, La - den with the breath of flow'rs,
Bro - ken vows and dis - ap - point-ments, Thick - ly sprin - kled all the way,
There's no thirst - ing for life's pleas - ures, Nor a - dorn - ing rich and gay,
And I love to fol - low Je - sus, Glad - ly count - ing all but dross,
And how sweet - ly Je - sus whis - pers: "Take the cross, thou need'st not fear,
D. S.—Is not this the Land of Beu - lah? Bless - ed, bless - ed land of light;
D. S. CHORUS.
They are bloom - ing by the foun - tain, 'Neath the am - a - ran-thine bow'rs.
But the spir - it led, un - err - ing, To the land I hold to - day.
For I've found a rich - er treas - ure, One that fa - deth not a - way.
World-ly hon - ors all for - sak - ing, For the glo - ry of the cross.
For I've tried the way be - fore thee, And the glo - ry lin - gers near.
Where the flow - ers bloom for - ev - er, And the sun is al - ways bright.

347 Is It the Crowning Day?

George Walker Whitcomb. Charles H. Marsh.


1. Je - sus may come to - day, Glad day! Glad day! And I would see my Friend; Dan - gers and troub - les would end If
2. I may go home to - day, Glad day! Glad day! Seemeth I hear their song; Hail to the ra - di - ant throng! If
3. Why should I anx - ious be? Glad day! Glad day! Lights ap-pear on the shore, Storms will af - fright nev - er - more, For
4. Faith-ful I'll be to - day, Glad day! Glad day! And I will free - ly tell Why I should love Him so well, For
CHORUS.
Je-sus should come to - day.
I should go home to - day.
He is "at hand" to - day.
He is my all to - day.
Glad day! Glad day! Is it the crowning day? I'll live for to-day, nor anx-ious be, Je-sus, my Lord, I soon shall see; Glad day! Glad day! Is it the crown-ing day?
rit.

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348 It Is Glory Just to Walk with Him.

AVIS M. BURGESON. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. It is glo - ry just to walk with Him whose blood has ransomed me; It is
2. It is glo - ry when the shadows fall to know that He is near; Oh! what
3. 'Twill be glo - ry when I walk with Him on heav-en's gold-en shore, Nev - er
rap - ture for my soul each day. It is joy di-vine to feel Him near wher-
joy to sim-ply trust and pray! It is glo - ry to a - bide in Him when
from His side a - gain to stray. 'Twill be glo - ry, wondrous glo-ry with the
CHORUS.
e'er my path may be, Bless the Lord, it's glory all the way!
skies above are clear; Yes, with Him, it's glory all the way! It is glo - ry just to
Sav-iour ev-er-more, Ev-er-last-ing glo-ry all the way!
walk with Him, ... It is glo-ry just to walk with Him, ... He will guide my steps a-
walk with HIm, walk with Him,
right, Thro' the vale and o'er the height; It is glo - ry just to walk with Him.....
walk with Him.

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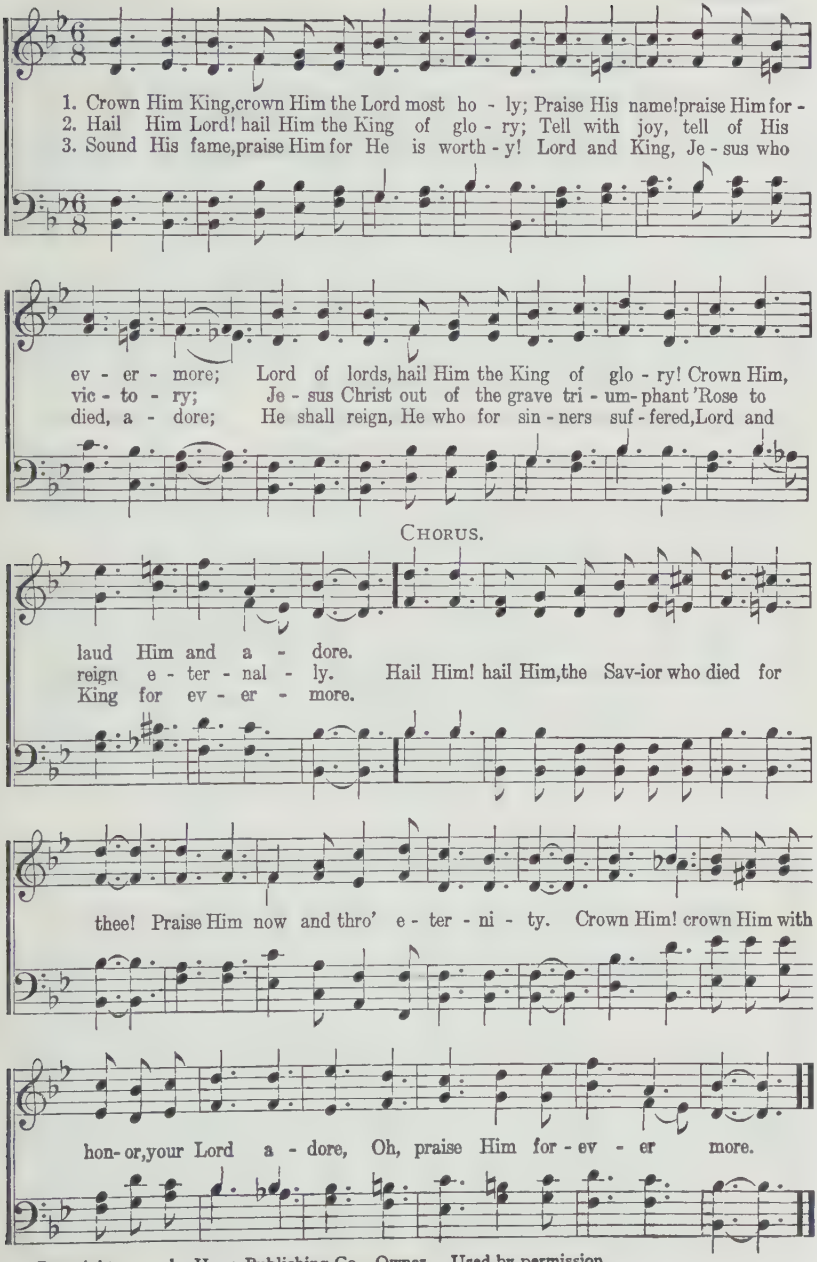
349 Crown Him King.

Oswald J. Smith. V. R. Reinhart.


1. Crown Him King, crown Him the Lord most ho - ly; Praise His name! praise Him for -
2. Hail Him Lord! hail Him the King of glo - ry; Tell with joy, tell of His
3. Sound His fame, praise Him for He is worth - y! Lord and King, Je - sus who
ev - er - more; Lord of lords, hail Him the King of glo - ry! Crown Him,
vic - to - ry; Je - sus Christ out of the grave tri - um - phant 'Rose to
died, a - dore; He shall reign, He who for sin - ners suf - fered, Lord and
CHORUS.
laud Him and a - dore.
reign e - ter - nal - ly. Hail Him! hail Him, the Sav-ior who died for
King for ev - er - more.
thee! Praise Him now and thro' e - ter - ni - ty. Crown Him! crown Him with
hon - or, your Lord a - dore, Oh, praise Him for - ev - er more.

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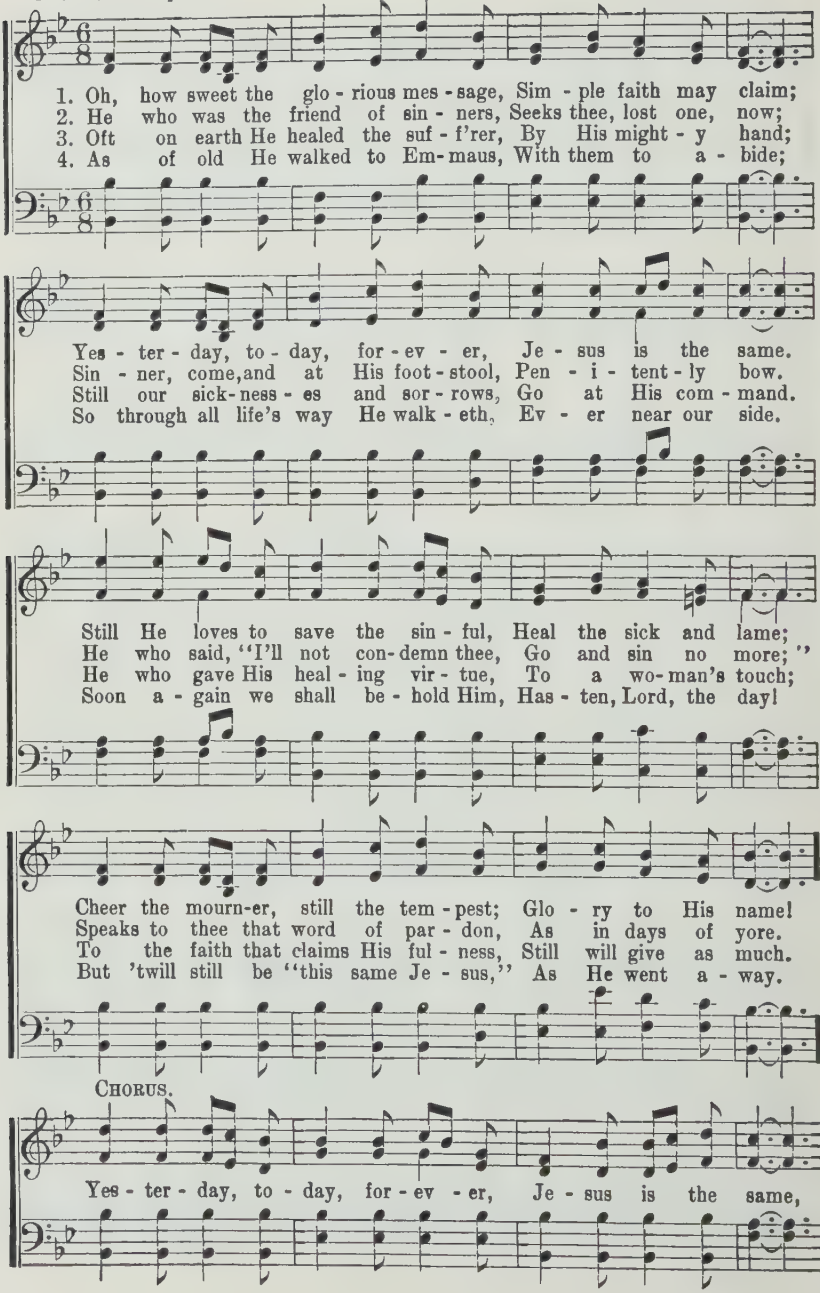
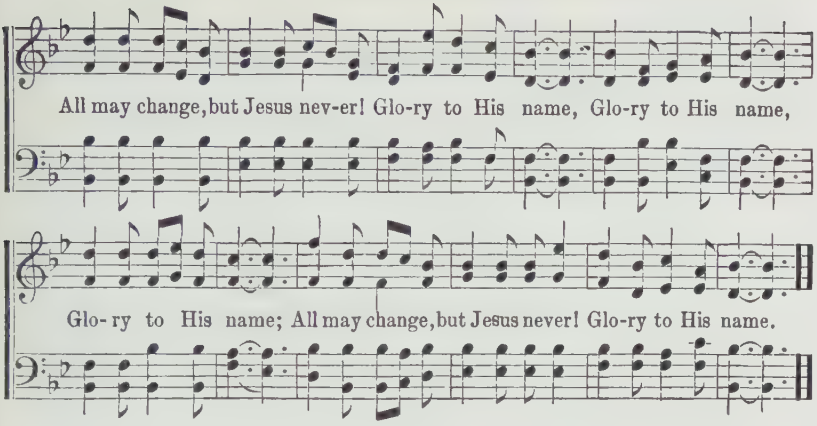
Yesterday, To-day, Forever.

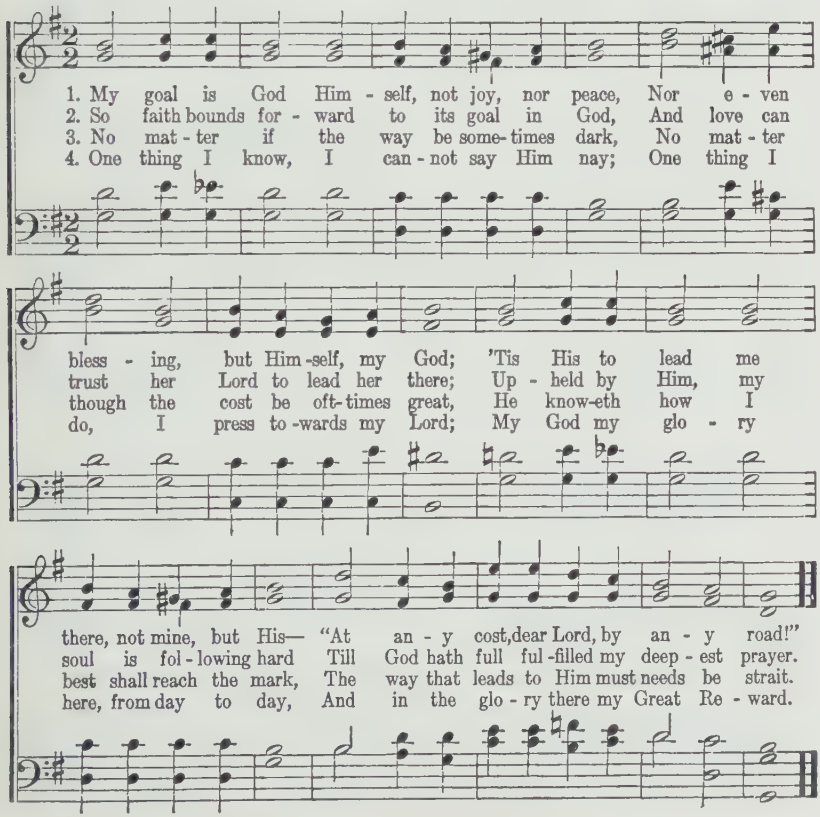
Rev. A. B. Simpson. J. H. Burke.


1. Oh, how sweet the glo - rious mes - sage, Sim - ple faith may claim;
2. He who was the friend of sin - ners, Seeks thee, lost one, now;
3. Oft on earth He healed the suf - f'rer, By His might - y hand;
4. As of old He walked to Em-maus, With them to a - bide;
Yes - ter - day, to - day, for - ev - er, Je - sus is the same.
Sin - ner, come, and at His foot - stool, Pen - i - tent - ly bow.
Still our sick-ness - es and sor - rows, Go at His com - mand.
So through all life's way He walk - eth, Ev - er near our side.
Still He loves to save the sin - ful, Heal the sick and lame;
He who said, "I'll not con-demn thee, Go and sin no more;"
He who gave His heal - ing vir - tue, To a wo-man's touch;
Soon a - gain we shall be - hold Him, Has - ten, Lord, the day!
Cheer the mourn-er, still the tem - pest; Glo - ry to His name!
Speaks to thee that word of par - don, As in days of yore.
To the faith that claims His ful - ness, Still will give as much.
But 'twill still be "this same Je - sus," As He went a - way.
CHORUS.
Yes - ter - day, to - day, for - ev - er, Je - sus is the same,


All may change, but Jesus nev-er! Glo-ry to His name, Glo-ry to His name,
Glo-ry to His name; All may change, but Jesus never! Glo-ry to His name.

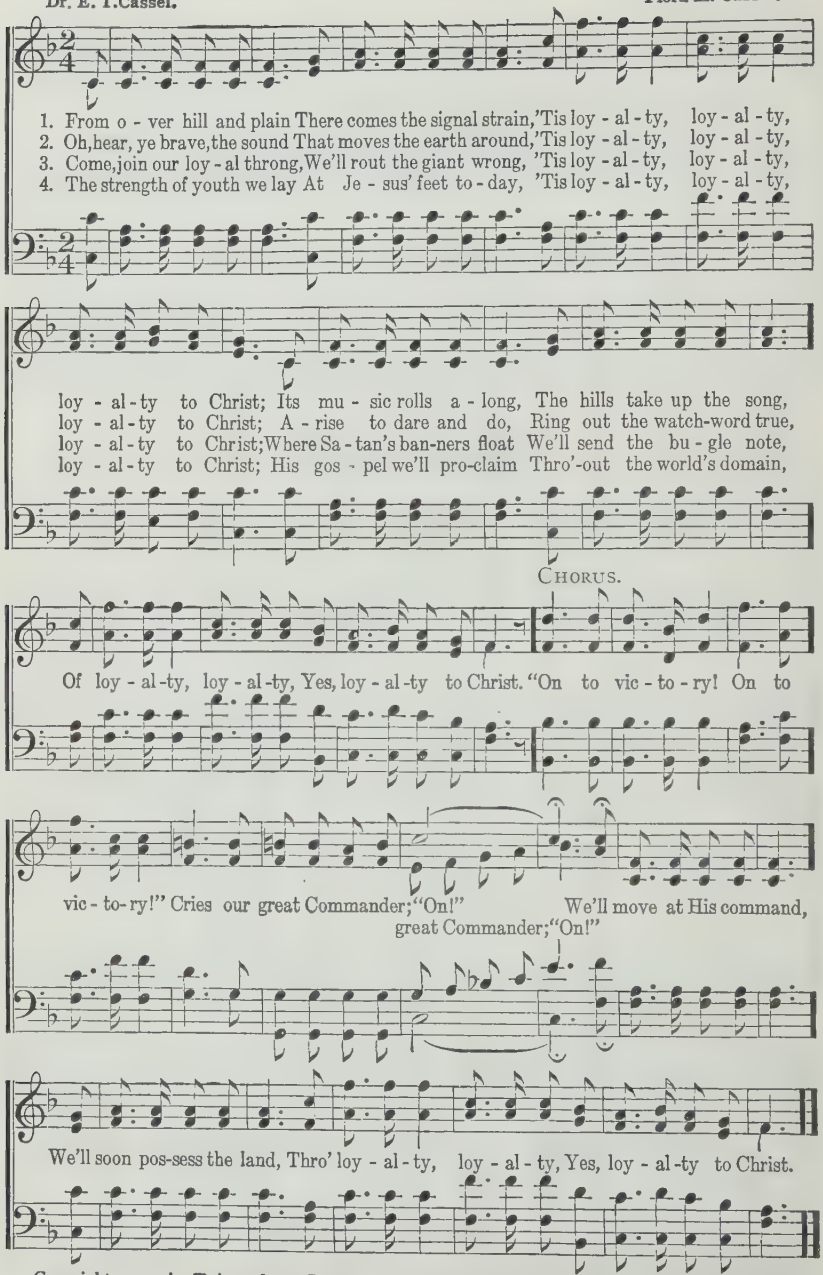
351 My Goal Is God.

F. Brook. H. Green.


1. My goal is God Him - self, not joy, nor peace, Nor e - ven
2. So faith bounds for - ward to its goal in God, And love can
3. No mat - ter if the way be some-times dark, No mat - ter
4. One thing I know, I can - not say Him nay; One thing I
bless - ing, but Him-self, my God; 'Tis His to lead me
trust her Lord to lead her there; Up - held by Him, my
though the cost be oft-times great, He know-eth how I
do, I press to-wards my Lord; My God my glo - ry
there, not mine, but His— "At an - y cost, dear Lord, by an - y road!"
soul is fol - lowing hard Till God hath full ful-filled my deep - est prayer.
best shall reach the mark, The way that leads to Him must needs be strait.
here, from day to day, And in the glo - ry there my Great Re - ward.

352 Loyalty to Christ.

Dr. E. T. Cassel. Flora H. Cassel.


1. From o - ver hill and plain There comes the signal strain, 'Tis loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty,
2. Oh, hear, ye brave, the sound That moves the earth around, 'Tis loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty,
3. Come, join our loy - al throng, We'll rout the giant wrong, 'Tis loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty,
4. The strength of youth we lay At Je - sus' feet to - day, 'Tis loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty,
loy - al - ty to Christ; Its mu - sic rolls a - long, The hills take up the song,
loy - al - ty to Christ; A - rise to dare and do, Ring out the watch-word true,
loy - al - ty to Christ; Where Sa - tan's ban-ners float We'll send the bu - gle note,
loy - al - ty to Christ; His gos - pel we'll pro-claim Thro'-out the world's domain,
CHORUS.
Of loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty, Yes, loy - al - ty to Christ. "On to vic - to - ry! On to
vic - to - ry!" Cries our great Commander; "On!" We'll move at His command,
great Commander; "On!"
We'll soon pos-sess the land, Thro' loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty, Yes, loy - al - ty to Christ.

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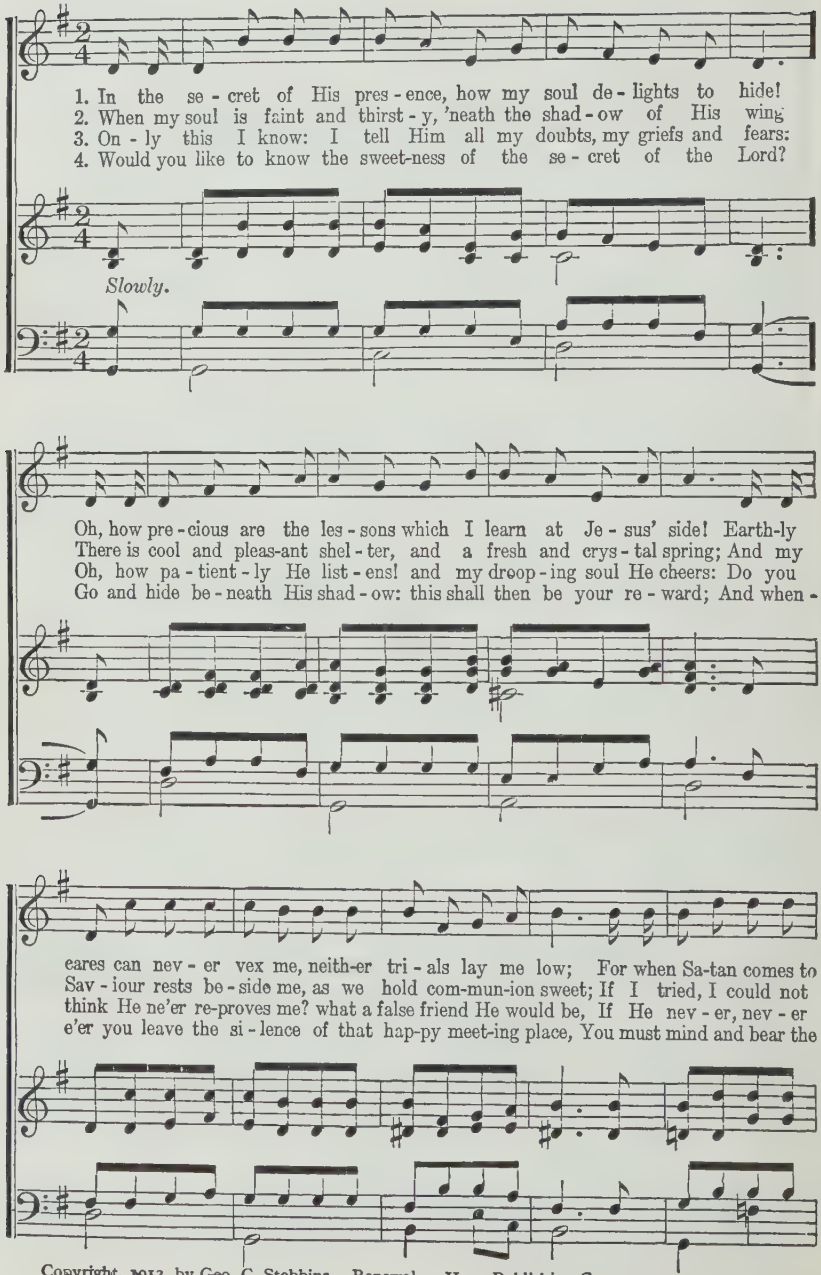
353 To the Work.

Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.

1. To the work! to the work! we are serv-ants of God, Let us fol-low the
2. To the work! to the work! let the hun-gry be fed; To the foun-tain of
3. To the work! to the work! there is la-bor for all; For the king-dom of
4. To the work! to the work! in the strength of the Lord, And a robe and a
path that our Mas-ter has trod; With the balm of His coun-sel our
life let the wea-ry be led; In the cross and its ban-ner our
dark-ness and er-ror shall fall; And the name of Je-ho-vah ex-
crown shall our la-bor re-ward; When the home of the faith-ful our
strength to re-new, Let us do with our might what our hands find to do.
glo-ry shall be, While we her-ald the ti-dings, "Sal-va-tion is free!"
alt-ed shall be, In the loud-swell-ing cho-rus, "Sal-va-tion is free!"
dwell-ing shall be, And we shout with the ran-somed, "Sal-va-tion is free!"
CHORUS.
Toil-ing on, toil-ing on, Toil-ing on, toil-ing on,
Toil-ing on, toil-ing on, Toil-ing on, toil-ing on;
Let us hope, let us watch, And la-bor till the Mas-ter comes.
and trust, and pray,

354 In the Secret of His Presence.

Ellen Lakshmi Goreh. Geo. C. Stebbins.


1. In the se - cret of His pres - ence, how my soul de - lights to hide!
2. When my soul is faint and thirst - y, 'neath the shad - ow of His wing
3. On - ly this I know: I tell Him all my doubts, my griefs and fears:
4. Would you like to know the sweet-ness of the se - cret of the Lord?
Slowly.
Oh, how pre - cious are the les - sons which I learn at Je - sus' side! Earth-ly
There is cool and pleas-ant shel - ter, and a fresh and crys - tal spring; And my
Oh, how pa - tient - ly He list - ens! and my droop - ing soul He cheers: Do you
Go and hide be - neath His shad - ow: this shall then be your re - ward; And when -
eares can nev - er vex me, neith-er tri - als lay me low; For when Sa-tan comes to
Sav - iour rests be - side me, as we hold com-mun-ion sweet; If I tried, I could not
think He ne'er re-proves me? what a false friend He would be, If He nev - er, nev - er
e'er you leave the si - lence of that hap-py meet-ing place, You must mind and bear the

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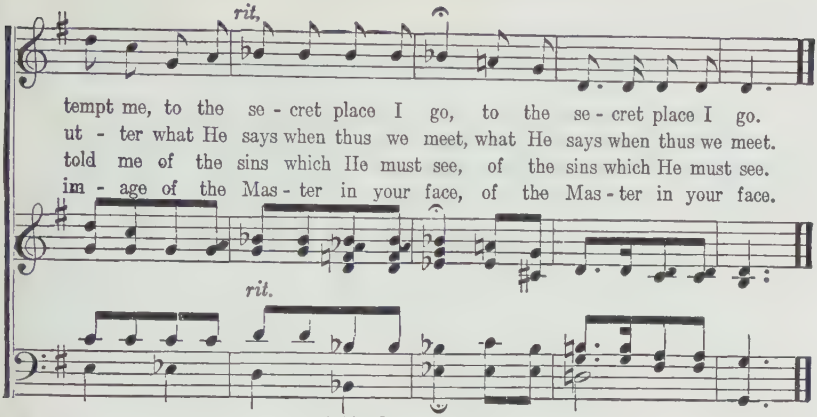

rit.
tempt me, to the se - cret place I go, to the se - cret place I go.
ut - ter what He says when thus we meet, what He says when thus we meet.
told me of the sins which He must see, of the sins which He must see.
im - age of the Mas - ter in your face, of the Mas - ter in your face.
rit.

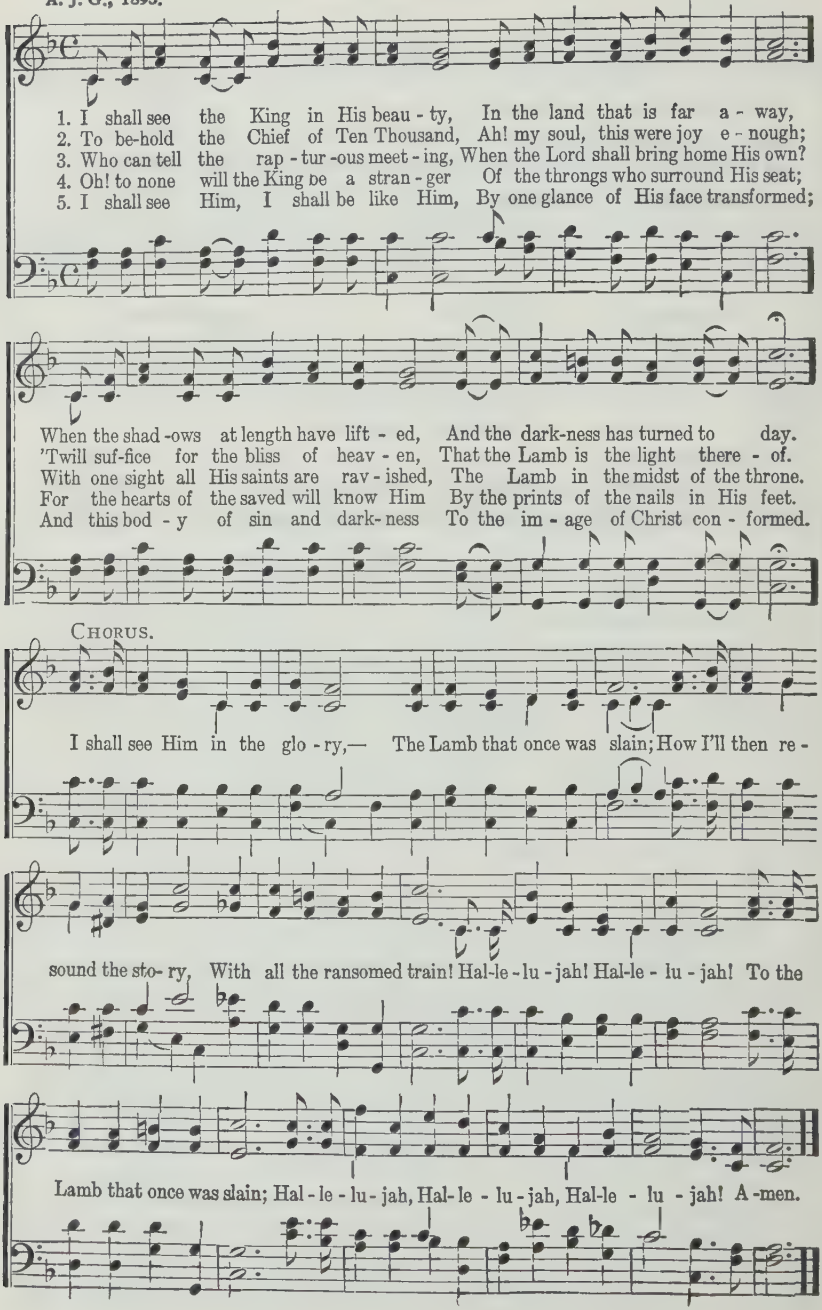
355 All for Jesus.

Mary D. James. Arranged.

1. All for Je - sus, all for Je - sus! All my be- ing's ransomed pow'rs:
2. Let my hands per-form His bid - ding, Let my feet run in His ways;
3. Since my eyes were fixed on Je - sus, I've lost sight of all be - side;
4. Oh, what won-der! how a - maz - ing! Je - sus, glo-rious King of kings,
All my tho'ts and words and do - ings, All my days and all my hours.
Let my eyes see Je - sus on - ly, Let my lips speak forth His praise.
So en-chained my spir - it's vi - sion, Look - ing at the Cru - ci - fied.
Deigns to call me His be - lov - ed, Lets me rest be-neath His wings.
1
2
All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! All my days and all my hours; hours.
All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! Let my lips speak forth His praise;praise.
All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! Look - ing at the Cru- ci - fied; fied.
All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! Rest - ing now be-neath His wings; wings.

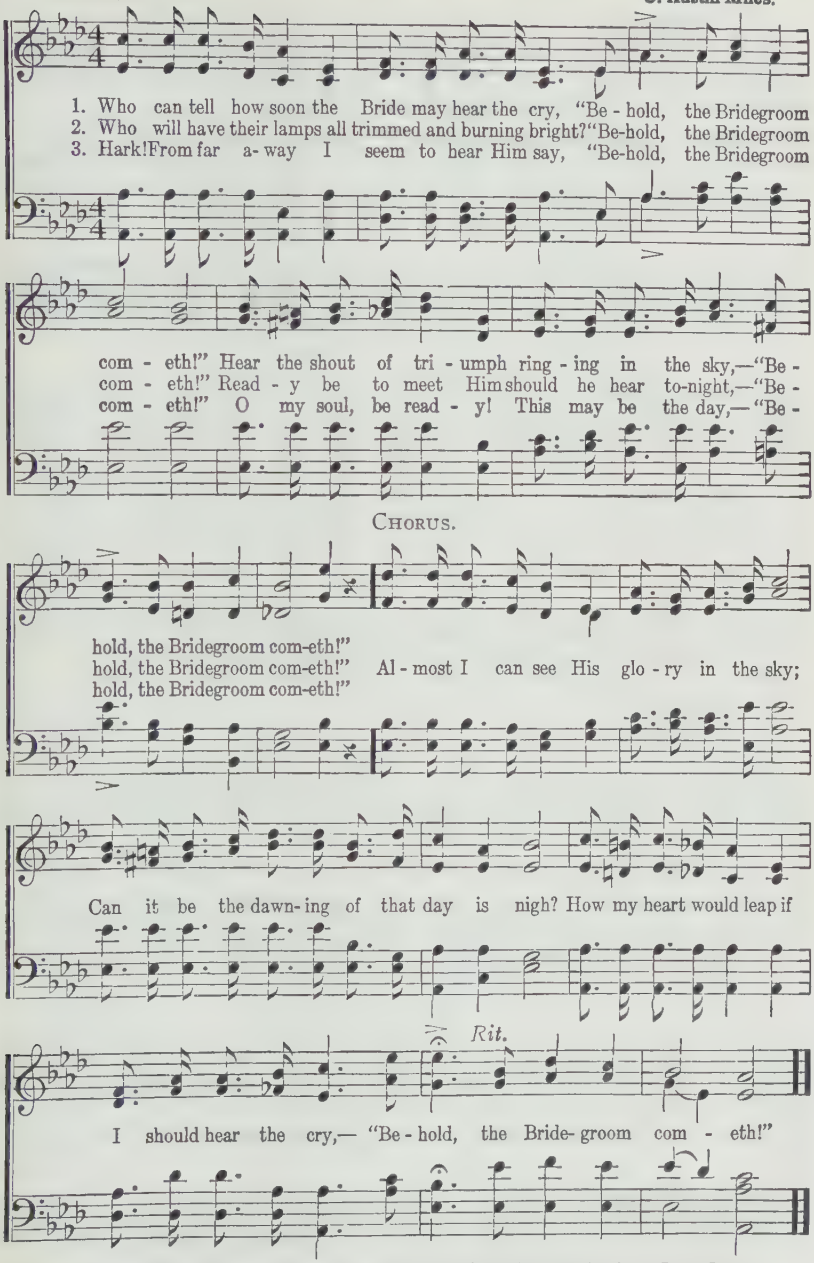
356 The King in His Beauty.

A. J. G., 1893. A. J. Gordon.


1. I shall see the King in His beau - ty, In the land that is far a - way,
2. To be-hold the Chief of Ten Thousand, Ah! my soul, this were joy e - nough;
3. Who can tell the rap - tur - ous meet - ing, When the Lord shall bring home His own?
4. Oh! to none will the King be a stran - ger Of the throngs who surround His seat;
5. I shall see Him, I shall be like Him, By one glance of His face transformed;
When the shad - ows at length have lift - ed, And the dark-ness has turned to day.
'Twill suf-fice for the bliss of heav - en, That the Lamb is the light there - of.
With one sight all His saints are rav - ished, The Lamb in the midst of the throne.
For the hearts of the saved will know Him By the prints of the nails in His feet.
And this bod - y of sin and dark- ness To the im - age of Christ con - formed.
CHORUS.
I shall see Him in the glo - ry,— The Lamb that once was slain; How I'll then re -
sound the sto- ry, With all the ransomed train! Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah! To the
Lamb that once was slain; Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal- le - lu - jah, Hal-le - lu - jah! A - men.

357 The Bridegroom Cometh.

A. A. Payn. C. Austin Miles.


1. Who can tell how soon the Bride may hear the cry, "Be - hold, the Bridegroom
2. Who will have their lamps all trimmed and burning bright?"Be-hold, the Bridegroom
3. Hark!From far a - way I seem to hear Him say, "Be-hold, the Bridegroom
com - eth!" Hear the shout of tri - umph ring - ing in the sky,—"Be -
com - eth!" Read - y be to meet Him should he hear to-night,—"Be -
com - eth!" O my soul, be read - y! This may be the day,—"Be -
Chorus.
hold, the Bridegroom com-eth!"
hold, the Bridegroom com-eth!" Al - most I can see His glo - ry in the sky;
hold, the Bridegroom com-eth!"
Can it be the dawn- ing of that day is nigh? How my heart would leap if
Rit.
I should hear the cry,— "Be - hold, the Bride- groom com - eth!"

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358 Blessed Be the Glorious Tidings.

A. B. Simpson. A. Verne Westlake.

Andante.

1. Bless-ed be the glo-rious tid-ings To a suff-'ring world re-vealed;
2. Je-sus ev-er wel-comed sin-ners, To His mer-cy who ap-pealed;
3. Sa-cred is the blest a-noint-ing, By the Ho-ly Spir-it sealed;
4. Je-sus to Thy glo-ry ev-er, All our mem-bers we would yield;
Christ has made a full a-tone-ment, By His stripes we may be healed.
Still He of-fers us sal-va-tion, By His stripes we may be healed.
Je-sus, lay Thy hand up-on us, By Thy stripes we may be healed.
Grant that al-ways we re-mem-ber By Thy stripes we may be healed.

CHORUS.

Allegretto.

Bless-ed be the great a-tone-ment, To a suff-'ring world re-vealed;
Bless-ed be this great sal-va-tion, By His stripes we may be healed.

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359 The Name Over All.

Author unknown (Chorus C. H. L.) C. Harold Lowden.

1. I know a soul that is steeped in sin, That no man's art can cure;
2. I know a life that is lost to God, Bound down by things of earth;
3. I know of lands that are sunk in shame, Of hearts that faint and tire;
But I know a Name, a Name, a Name, That can make that soul all pure.
But I know a Name, a Name, a Name, That can bring that soul new birth.
But I know a Name, a Name, a Name, That can set those lands on fire.
CHORUS.
'Tis Je - sus, Je - sus, The Name ev - 'ry name a - bove,
Yes, I know a Name, a Name, a Name, Meaning life, and light, and love.

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360 The Redeemed of the Lord.

Frances V. Hubbard. Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. The re-deemed of the Lord shall re-turn To Zi-on with mu-sic and
2. The re-deemed of the Lord shall re-turn From lands where,as cap-tives,they
3. The re-deemed of the Lord shall re-turn With sing-ing for Zi-on's bright
song; And dai-ly sweet les-sons of mer-cy will learn, As they
sighed; With love and de-vo-tion their spir-its shall burn, As they
day, Far, far on the hill-tops their glad eyes dis-cern, And
CHORUS.
jour-ney the path-way a-long. With joy and with sing-ing,Thanks-
sing of the Once Cru-ci-fied.
sor-row and fear flee a-way. With joy Thanks-
giv-ing and praise, Their sweet voi-ces ring-ing In tri-um-phant
giv-ing and with praise, Their sweet
lays; His mer-cy and good-ness Shall still (shall still) be their song,
His bless-ed mer-cy

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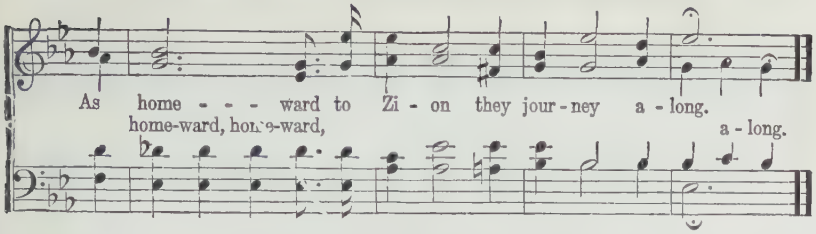
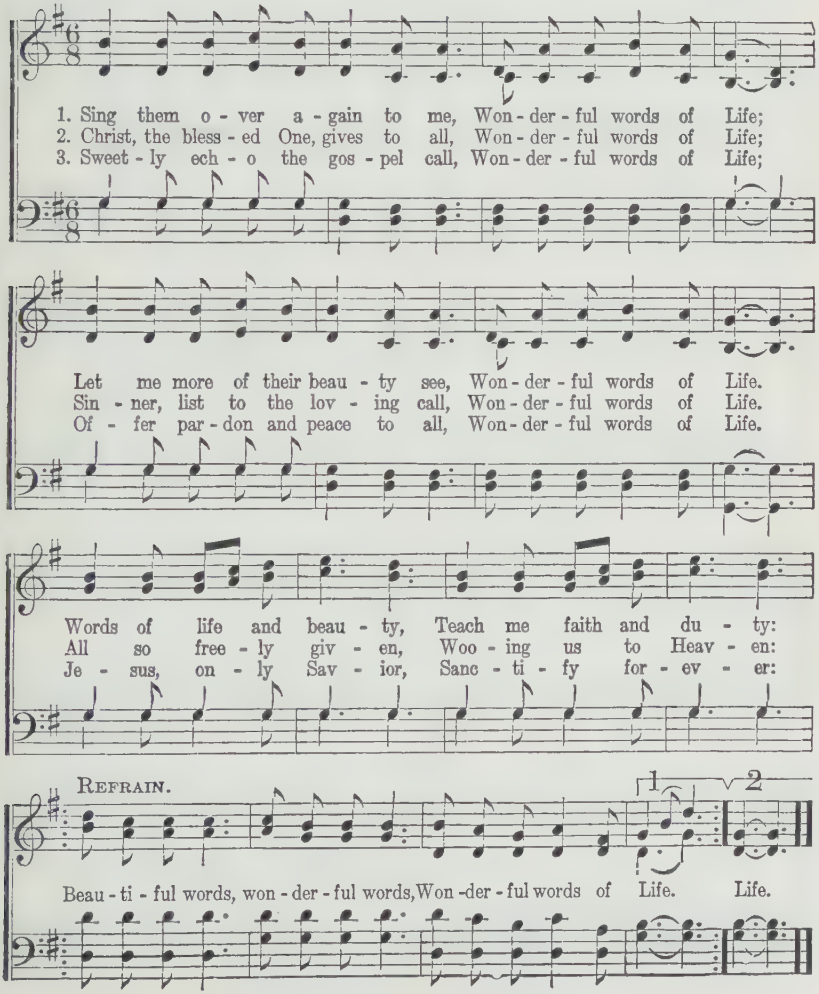


361 Wonderful Words of Life.

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.


1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won - der - ful words of Life;
2. Christ, the bless - ed One, gives to all, Won - der - ful words of Life;
3. Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won - der - ful words of Life;
Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won - der - ful words of Life.
Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won - der - ful words of Life.
Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won - der - ful words of Life.
Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty:
All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to Heav - en:
Je - sus, on - ly Sav - ior, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er:
Refrain.
1 2
Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of Life. Life.

362 Since the Fulness of His Love Came In.

E. E. Hewitt. B. D. Ackley.

1. Once my way was dark and drear - y, For my heart was full of sin,
2. There is grace for all the low - ly, Grace to keep the trust - ing soul:
3. Let me spread a - broad the sto - ry, Oth - er souls to Je - sus win;
But the sky is bright and cheer - y, Since the ful - ness of His love came in.
Pow'r to cleanse and make me ho - ly, Je - sus shall my yield - ed life con - trol.
For the cross is now my glo - ry, Since the ful - ness of His love came in.
CHORUS.
I can nev - er tell how much I love Him, I can nev - er tell His love for me;
For it pass - eth hu - man meas - ure, Like a deep, unfathomed sea;
deep, unfathomed sea;
'Tis re-deem-ing love in Christ my Sav - ior, In my soul the heav'nly joys be - gin;

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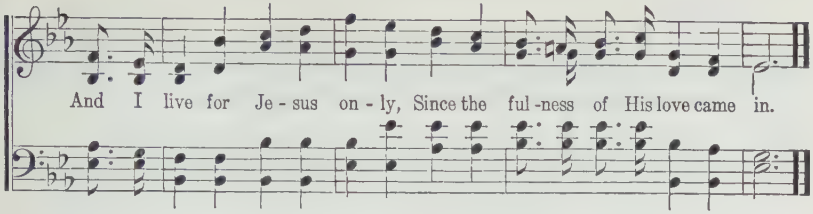

363 Jesus Only, Let Me See.

Oswald J. Smith. D. B. Towner.

1. For sal - va - tion full and free, Pur-chas'd once on Cal - va - ry,
2. He my Guide from day to day, As I jour - ney on life's way;
3. May my Mod - el ev - er be Christ the Lord, and none save He
4. He shall reign from shore to shore; His the glo - ry ev - er - more.
Christ a - lone shall be my plea— Je - sus! Je - sus on - ly!
Close be - side Him let me stay— Je - sus! Je - sus on - ly!
That the world may see in me— Je - sus! Je - sus on - ly!
Heav'n and earth shall bow be - fore— Je - sus! Je - sus on - ly!
CHORUS.
Je - sus on - ly, let me see, Je - sus on - ly, none save He,
Then my song shall ev - er be— Je - sus! Je - sus on - ly!

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364 There Is Joy in Heaven.

A. B. Simpson. Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. O sin- ner, the Sav-iour is call - ing, The Spir -it is pleading to - day,
2. They know as no oth- ers the val - ue, The worth and the in -fin- ite cost
3. Per - haps there is some one up yon - der, To whom your salva- tion would be
4. There's One who has loved you far bet - ter Than an- gel, or kindred, or friend.
The an-gels of mer - cy are wait - ing To bear the glad tid-ings a - way,
Of God's great sal- va- tion for sin - ners, They know what it means to be lost.
More sweet than the rap-ture of heav - en, Some loved one long waiting for thee.
He gave up His life to re- deem you, His love has no measure or end.
That some one has turned from his stray- ing, And en-tered the ha-ven of rest,
And oh, with what won-der they watch you, As far from the Saviour you roam,
Oh hast- en, ye an- gels of glo - ry, And tell them the lost one has come,
Long, long has He fol-lowed your stray- ing, And borne with your folly and sin,
Oh, is it of you they are sing - ing, In yon-der bright home of the blest?
They're waiting and watching this mo - ment, To see some poor sinner come home.
O sin-ner, come back to the Sav - iour, While loved ones are waiting,come home.
Oh, o -pen the door while He's knocking, And bid the dear Saviour come in.

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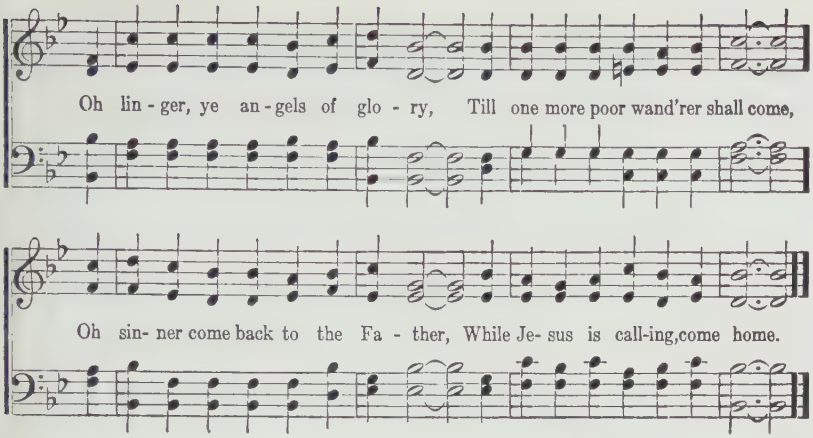
There Is Joy in Heaven.—Concluded.

CHORUS.


Oh lin - ger, ye an - gels of glo - ry, Till one more poor wand'rer shall come,
Oh sin- ner come back to the Fa - ther, While Je- sus is call-ing,come home.

365 Close to Thee.

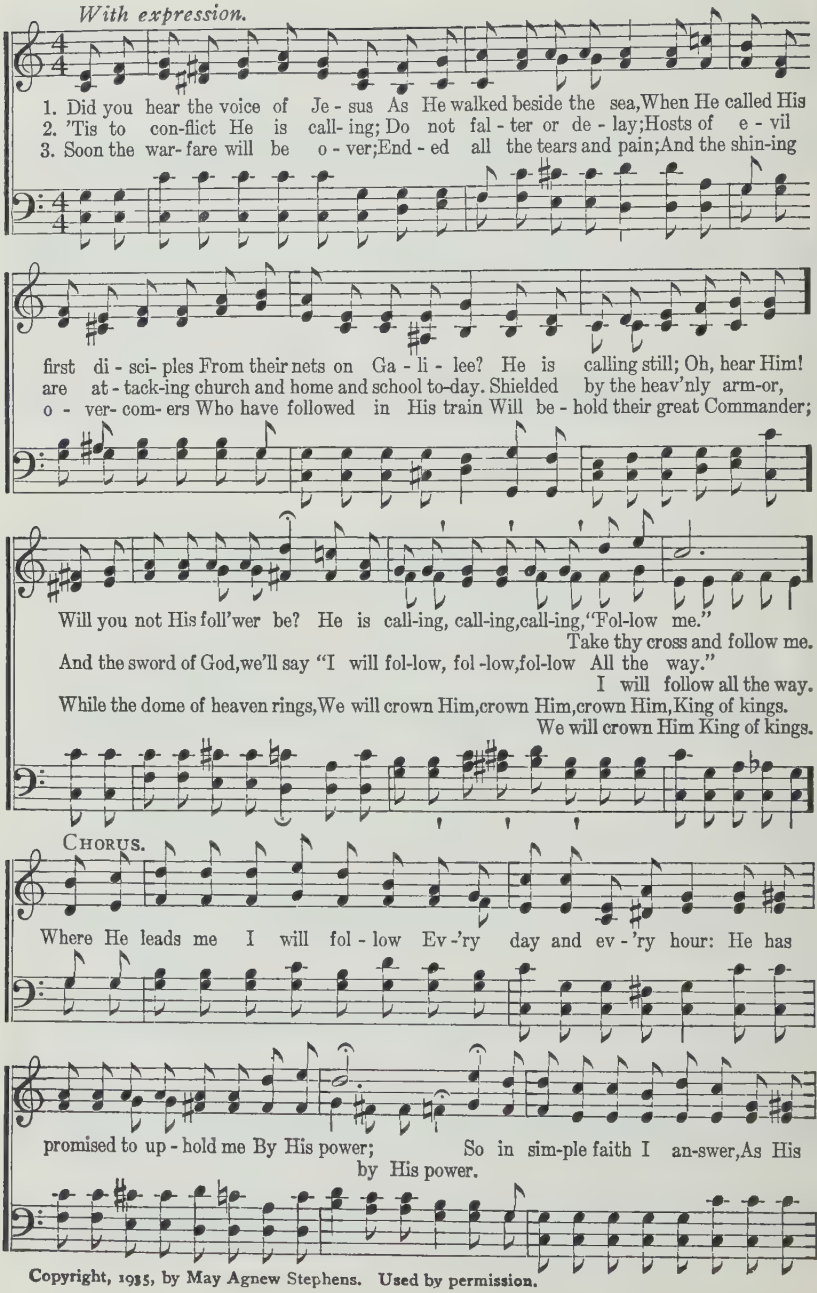
Fanny J. Crosby. Silas J. Vail.

1. Thou, my ev - er - last - ing por - tion, More than friend or life to me,
2. Not for ease, or world - ly pleas - ure, Nor for fame my prayer shall be;
3. Lead me thro' the vale of shad - ows, Bear me o'er life's fit - ful sea;
:S:
FINE.
D. S.—All a - long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - iour, let me walk with Thee.
D. S.—Glad - ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
D. S.—Then the gate of life e - ter - nal May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.
REFRAIN.
D. S.
Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee;

366 I Will Follow All the Way.

M. A. S. May Agnew Stephens.

With expression.


1. Did you hear the voice of Je - sus As He walked beside the sea, When He called His
2. 'Tis to con-flict He is call- ing; Do not fal - ter or de - lay; Hosts of e - vil
3. Soon the war- fare will be o - ver; End - ed all the tears and pain; And the shin-ing
first di - sci- ples From their nets on Ga - li - lee? He is calling still; Oh, hear Him!
are at - tack-ing church and home and school to-day. Shielded by the heav'nly arm-or,
o - ver- com- ers Who have followed in His train Will be - hold their great Commander;
Will you not His foll'wer be? He is call-ing, call-ing, call-ing, "Fol-low me."
Take thy cross and follow me.
And the sword of God, we'll say "I will fol-low, fol -low, fol-low All the way."
I will follow all the way.
While the dome of heaven rings, We will crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, King of kings.
We will crown Him King of kings.
CHORUS.
Where He leads me I will fol - low Ev -'ry day and ev -'ry hour: He has
promised to up - hold me By His power; So in sim-ple faith I an-swer, As His
by His power.

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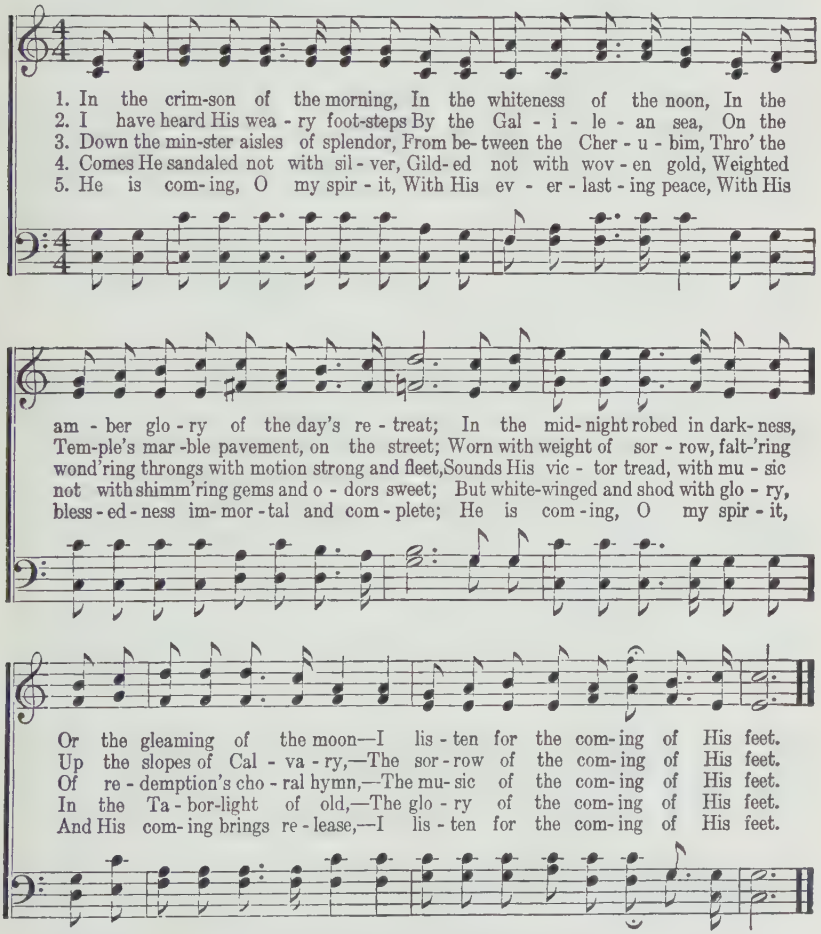
I Will Follow All the Way.—Concluded.

367 The Coming of His Feet.

Rev. S. Whitney Allen. Geo. C. Stebbins.


1. In the crim-son of the morning, In the whiteness of the noon, In the
2. I have heard His wea - ry foot-steps By the Gal - i - le - an sea, On the
3. Down the min-ster aisles of splendor, From be-tween the Cher - u - bim, Thro' the
4. Comes He sandaled not with sil - ver, Gild-ed not with wov - en gold, Weighted
5. He is com- ing, O my spir - it, With His ev - er - last - ing peace, With His
am - ber glo - ry of the day's re - treat; In the mid- night robed in dark- ness,
Tem-ple's mar -ble pavement, on the street; Worn with weight of sor - row, falt-'ring
wond'ring throngs with motion strong and fleet, Sounds His vic - tor tread, with mu - sic
not with shimm'ring gems and o - dors sweet; But white-winged and shod with glo - ry,
bless - ed - ness im- mor - tal and com - plete; He is com - ing, O my spir - it,
Or the gleaming of the moon—I lis - ten for the com- ing of His feet.
Up the slopes of Cal - va - ry,—The sor - row of the com- ing of His feet.
Of re - demption's cho - ral hymn,—The mu- sic of the com- ing of His feet.
In the Ta - bor-light of old,—The glo - ry of the com- ing of His feet.
And His com- ing brings re - lease,—I lis - ten for the com- ing of His feet.

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368 'Twas a Glad Day When Jesus Found Me.

A. S. R. Albert Simpson Reitz.

1. I was lost in sin when Je - sus found me, But He res - cued me, all
2. Oh, the bells of heav - en now are ring - ing, For I hear their tones with -
3. Oh, the joy when we shall meet in glo - ry, In the man-sions of my
glo - ry to His name! And the cords of world - ly pleas - ure bound me,
in my ransomed soul, And my heart is filled with joy - ful sing - ing
Fa-ther's home a - bove; And thro' end - less a - ges tell the sto - ry
CHORUS.
Till He saved me from sin and shame.
Since the Sav-iour hath made me whole. 'Twas a glad day when Je - sus
Of the Saviour's re - deem - ing love.
found me, When His strong arms were thrown around me, When my sins He bur - ied
in the deep-est sea, And my soul He filled with joy and vic - to - ry, 'Twas a

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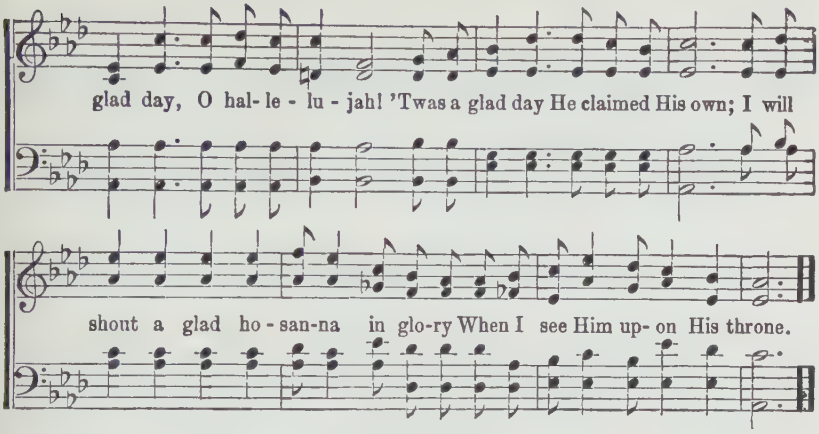
'Twas a Glad Day When Jesus Found Me.—Concluded.



369 Fill Me Now.

E. H. Stokes, D. D. John R. Sweney.

1. Hov - er o'er me, Ho - ly Spir - it, Bathe my trembling heart and brow;
2. Thou canst fill me, gra - cious Spir - it, Tho' I can - not tell Thee how;
3. I am weak - ness, full of weak-ness; At Thy sa - cred feet I bow:
4. Cleanse and com-fort, bless and save me; Bathe, oh, bathe my heart and brow;
Fill me with Thy hal - lowed pres-ence, Come, oh, come and fill me now.
But I need Thee, great - ly need Thee, Come, oh, come and fill me now.
Blest, di - vine, e - ter - nal Spir - it, Fill with pow'r, and fill me now.
Thou art com - fort - ing and sav - ing, Thou art sweet - ly fill - ing now.
D.S.—Fill me with Thy hal - lowed pres-ence, Come, oh, come and fill me now.
Chorus.
Fill me now, fill me now, Je - sus, come and fill me now;

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370 Keep in Touch with Jesus.

C. S. K. C. S. Kauffman.

1. Would you be a vic - tor O - ver ev - 'ry foe, Con-quer ev - 'ry tri - al
2. Ma - ny hearts are bro - ken—Oft an ach - ing breast Waits the mes-sage spo - ken
3. Would you be a bless - ing All a - long the way, Would you be pos-sess - ing
4. Would you have com-mun - ion With your Lord each day, Have a bless - ed un - ion
In this world be - low; O - ver-come temp-ta - tions That each day you meet?
That will give it rest; You per-haps can bring them Joy and peace com-plete,
Per - fect love each day? Let the Ho - ly Spir - it O - ver-come de - feat,
With Him all the way; Pray - ing with - out ceas - ing, Learn-ing at His feet?
CHORUS.
Keep in touch with Je - sus, He will keep you sweet. Keep in touch with Je - sus,
Tho' the path be dim; Let no cloud nor shadow Sever you from Him. Joy or sor-row
greet you, Friend or foe you meet, Keep in touch with Je - sus, He will keep you sweet.

371 There's a Beautiful City.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. Grant Colfax Tullar.

1. There's a beau - ti - ful cit - y no mor - tal hath trod In a land that no mor - tal can see 'Tis the home of the saved and the
2. There's a beau - ti - ful cit - y that li - eth "four square" Where is naught of earth's clam - or and whirl; And its bright jas - per wall is so
3. There's a beau - ti - ful cit - y that know - eth no strife, Where sor - row and sin are un - known; There's a beau - ti - ful stream, 'tis the
4. There's a beau - ti - ful cit - y where sweet flow - ers grow That nev - er shall wilt or de - cay; There is nev - er a heart-ache and
5. There's a beau - ti - ful cit - y where nev - er is night, And pain can - not come an - y more, Where beau - ti - ful an - gels in
CHORUS.
dwell - ing of God, Where the Lord mak - eth read - y for me.
won - drous - ly fair, And the gates to that cit - y are pearl.
Riv - er of Life, That flow - eth from un - der God's throne. There's a
tears nev - er flow, For Je - sus has wiped them a - way.
gar - ments of white My bless - ed Re - deem - er a - dore.
beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful cit - y, That ech-oes with rap-tur-ous songs, And
Rit.
I shall be there for I am an heir With the Sav-iour to Whom it be - longs.

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372 Count Your Blessings.

Rev. J. Oatman. E. O. Excell.

1. When up - on life's bil - lows you are tem - pest - tossed, When you are dis -
2. Are you ev - er bur-dened with a load of care? Does the cross seem
3. When you look at oth - ers with their lands and gold, Think that Christ has
4. So, a - mid the con - flict, wheth-er great or small, Do not be dis -
cour - aged, think-ing all is lost, Count your ma - ny bless-ings, name them
heav - y you are called to bear? Count your ma - ny bless-ings, ev - 'ry
prom - ised you His wealth un - told; Count your ma - ny bless-ings, wealth can
heart-ened, God is o - ver all; Count your ma - ny bless-ings, an - gels
one by one, And it will sur - prise you what the Lord hath done.
doubt will fly, And you will keep sing - ing as the days go by.
nev - er buy, Your re - ward in heav - en, nor your home on high.
will at - tend, Help and com - fort give you to your jour - ney's end.
CHORUS.
Count your bless-ings, name them one by one; Count your
Count your many bless-ings, name them one by one; Count your ma-ny
bless - ings, see what God hath done! Count your bless-ings,
bless - ings, see what God hath done! Count your many bless-ings,

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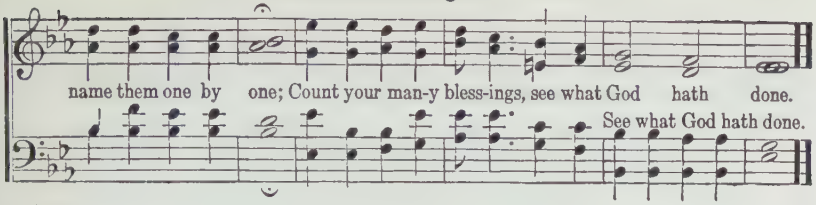
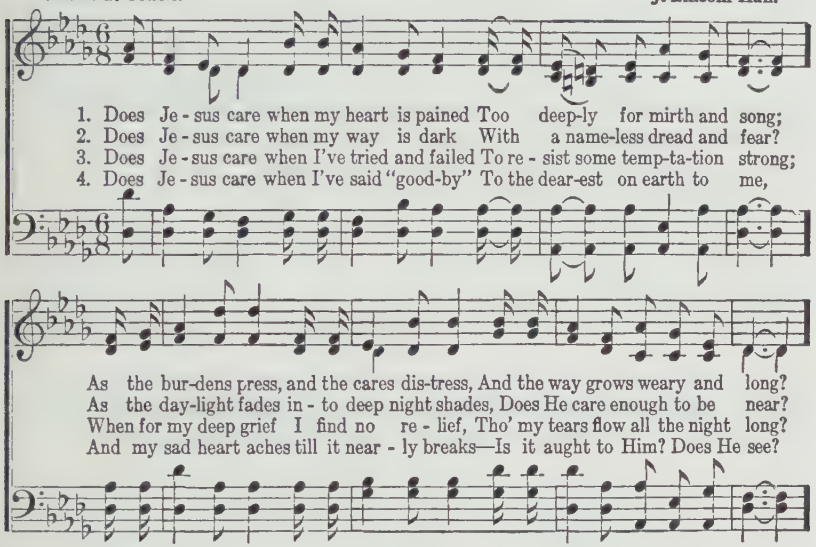
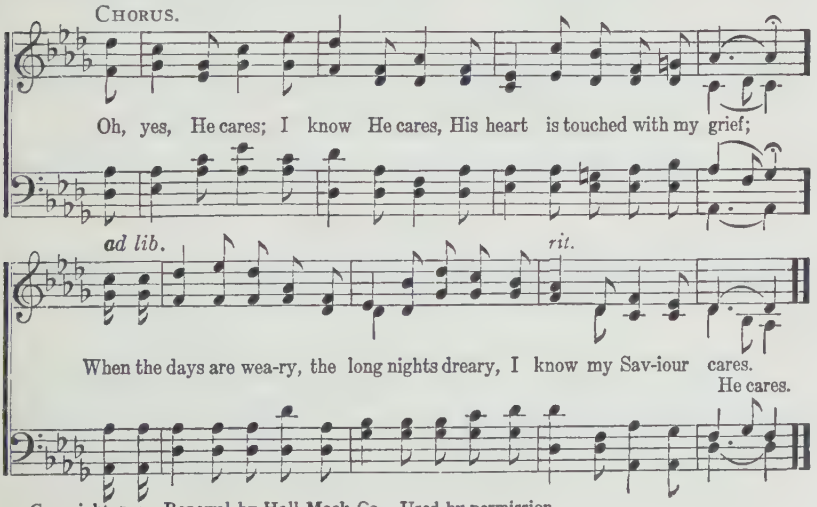


373 Does Jesus Care?

Frank E. Graeff. J. Lincoln Hall.


1. Does Je - sus care when my heart is pained Too deep-ly for mirth and song;
2. Does Je - sus care when my way is dark With a name-less dread and fear?
3. Does Je - sus care when I've tried and failed To re - sist some temp-ta-tion strong;
4. Does Je - sus care when I've said "good-by" To the dear-est on earth to me,
As the bur-dens press, and the cares dis-tress, And the way grows weary and long?
As the day-light fades in - to deep night shades, Does He care enough to be near?
When for my deep grief I find no re - lief, Tho' my tears flow all the night long?
And my sad heart aches till it near - ly breaks—Is it aught to Him? Does He see?


Chorus.
Oh, yes, He cares; I know He cares, His heart is touched with my grief;
ad lib.
rit.
When the days are wea-ry, the long nights dreary, I know my Sav-iour cares.
He cares.

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374 Count Me.

W. C. POOLE. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. When you count the ones who love the Lord, Count me, count me;
2. When you count up those who're saved by grace, Count me, count me;
3. When you count up those who do the right, Count me, count me;
4. When you count up those who forward press, Count me, count me;
Count me, count me;
When you count up those who trust His word, Count me, count me.
Who have found in Christ a hid- ing-place, Count me, count me.
Who are walk-ing in the gos - pel light, Count me, count me.
Who shall gain the crown of right-eous-ness, Count me, count me.
Count me, count me.
CHORUS.
Count me with the chil- dren of the heaven - ly King, Count
me with the ser-vants who would ser-vice bring, Count me with the
ransomed who His prais - es sing, Count me, count me.
Count me, count me.

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Wonderful Peace.

W. D. Cornell, alt. W. G. Cooper.

1. Far a - way in the depths of my spir - it to - night Rolls a
2. What a treas - ure I have in this won - der - ful peace, Bur - ied
3. I am rest - ing to - night in this won - der - ful peace, Rest - ing
4. And me-thinks when I rise to that cit - y of peace, Where the
5. Ah, soul! are you here with - out com-fort and rest, March-ing
mel - o - dy sweet - er than psalm; In ce - les - tial - like strains it un -
deep in the heart of my soul, So se - cure that no pow - er can
sweet - ly in Je - sus' con - trol; For I'm kept from all dan - ger by
Au - thor of peace I shall see, That one strain of the song which the
down the rough path - way of time? Make Je - sus your Friend ere the
ceas - ing - ly falls O'er my soul like an in - fi - nite calm.
mine it a - way, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll!
night and by day, And His glo - ry is flood - ing my soul!
ran - somed will sing In that heav - en - ly king - dom will be:
shad - ows grow dark; Oh, ac - cept of this peace so sub - lime!
CHORUS.
Peace, peace, won - der - ful peace, Coming down from the Fa-ther a - bove! Sweep
o - ver my spir - it for - ev - er, I pray, In fath - omless bil-lows of love!

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Thy God Reigneth!

F. S. Shepherd. James McGranahan.

1. Trembling soul, be - set by fears, "Thy God reign-eth!"
2. Sin - ful soul, thy debt is paid, "Thy God reign-eth!"
3. Seek - ing soul to Je - sus turn, "Thy God reign-eth!"
4. Join, ye saints, the truth pro-claim, "Thy God reign-eth!"
5. Church of Christ, a - wake, a - wake! "Thy God reign-eth!"

"Thy God reigneth!"

Look a - bove and dry thy tears: "Thy God reign-eth!"
On the Lord thy sins were laid, "Thy God reign-eth!"
None that seek Him will He spurn, "Thy God reign-eth!"
Shout it forth with glad ac - claim, "Thy God reign-eth!"
For -- ward, then, fresh cour - age take: "Thy God reign-eth!"

"Thy God reigneth!"

Tho' thy foes with pow'r as - sail, Naught against thee shall pre- vail; . .
On the Cross of Cal - va - ry, Je - sus shed His blood for thee, . .
Wand'ring sheep the Shepherd seeks And, when found He ev - er keeps, .
Zi - on, wake! the morn is nigh, See it break from yon- der sky; . .
Soon, de-scend- ing from His throne, He shall claim thee for His own; . .

Trust in Him—He'll nev-er fail: "Thy God reigneth, Thy God reigneth!"
From all sin to set thee free, "Thy God reigneth, Thy God reigneth!"
For "He slumbers not nor sleeps" "Thy God reigneth, Thy God reigneth!"
Loud and clear the watchmen cry: "Thy God reigneth, Thy God reigneth!"
Sin shall then be o-ver-thrown: "Thy God reigneth, Thy God reigneth!"

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377 God Will Take Care of You.

"Be careful for nothing."—Phil. 4: 6. "He careth for you."—1 Peter 5: 7.

C. D. Martin. W. S. Martin.

1. Be not dis-mayed what-e'er be-tide, God will take care of you!
2. Through days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you!
3. All you may need He will pro-vide, God will take care of you!
4. Lone-ly and sad, from friends a-part, God will take care of you!
5. No mat-ter what may be the test, God will take care of you!
Be-neath His wings of love a-bide, God will take care of you!
When dan-gers fierce your path as-sail, God will take care of you!
Trust Him, and you will be sat-is-fied, God will take care of you!
He will give peace to your ach-ing heart, God will take care of you!
Lean, wea-ry one, up-on His breast, God will take care of you!

CHORUS.

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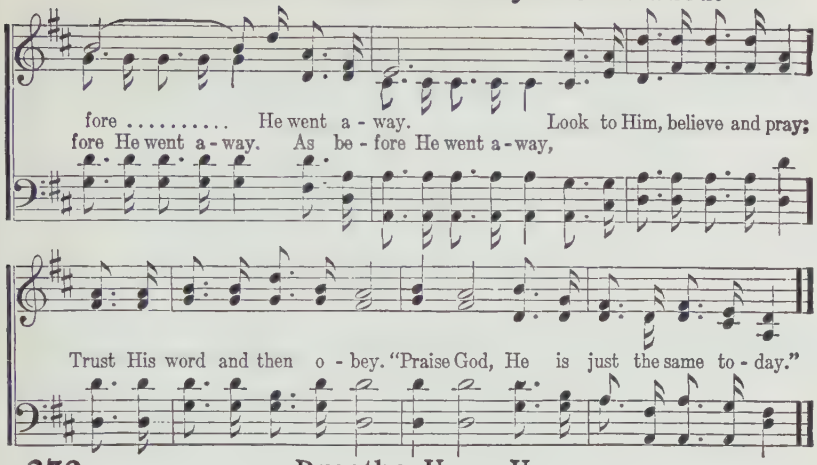
378 He Is Just the Same To-day.

J. M. K. James M. Kirk.

Moderato.

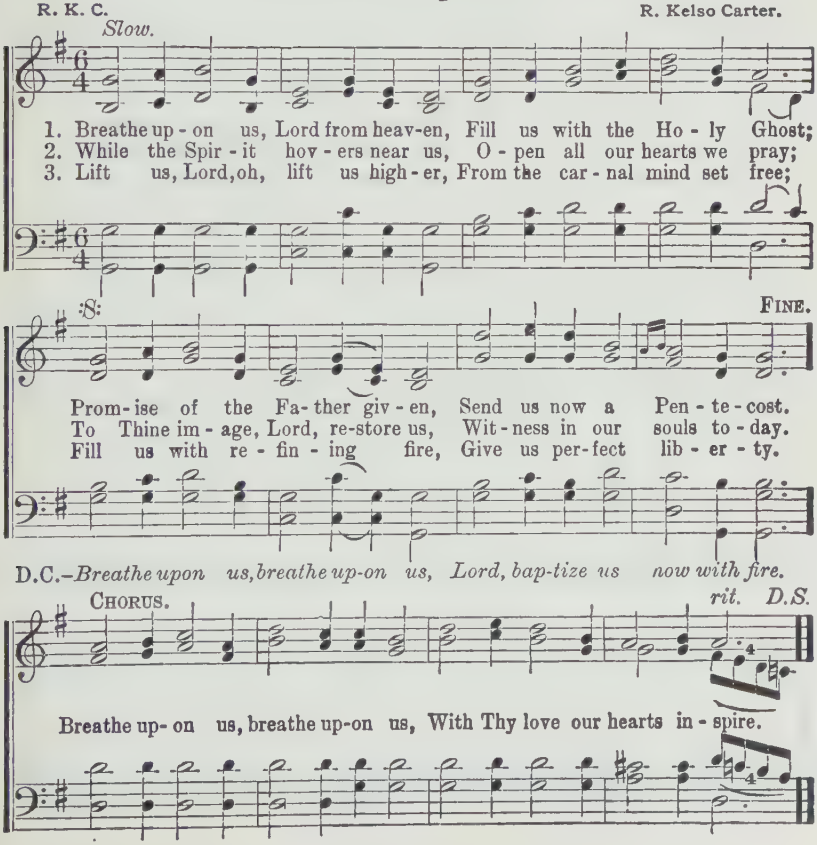
1. Have you found the great Phy - si - cian, Je - sus Christ of Gal - i - lee?
2. Do you doubt God's will to heal you? Take His word and ask for light;
3. Oh! I'm glad to tell you, suf - f'rer, Christ has more than heal - ing too;
He who bore our pain and sor - row, On the shame - ful cru - el tree?
If you seek in deep con - tri - tion, He will guide your heart a - right.
Life a - bun - dant o - ver - flow - ing, He will glad - ly give to you.
Still He heals the sick and suf-f'ring, As be - fore He went a - way;
Do not fear to claim His prom - ise, He will not your trust be - tray,
Step out bold - ly, claim His ful - ness, Let your sad - ness flee a - way;
For His word most plain - ly tells us, "He is just the same to - day."
When on earth He glad - ly heal'd them, And He is the same to - day.
When on earth He made them hap - py, And He is the same to - day.
Faster.
He is just..... the same to - day;..... As be -
He is just the same to - day, As be - fore He went a - way, As be -

He Is Just the Same To-day.—Concluded.


fore ..... He went a - way. Look to Him, believe and pray;
fore He went a - way. As be - fore He went a - way,
Trust His word and then o - bey. "Praise God, He is just the same to - day."

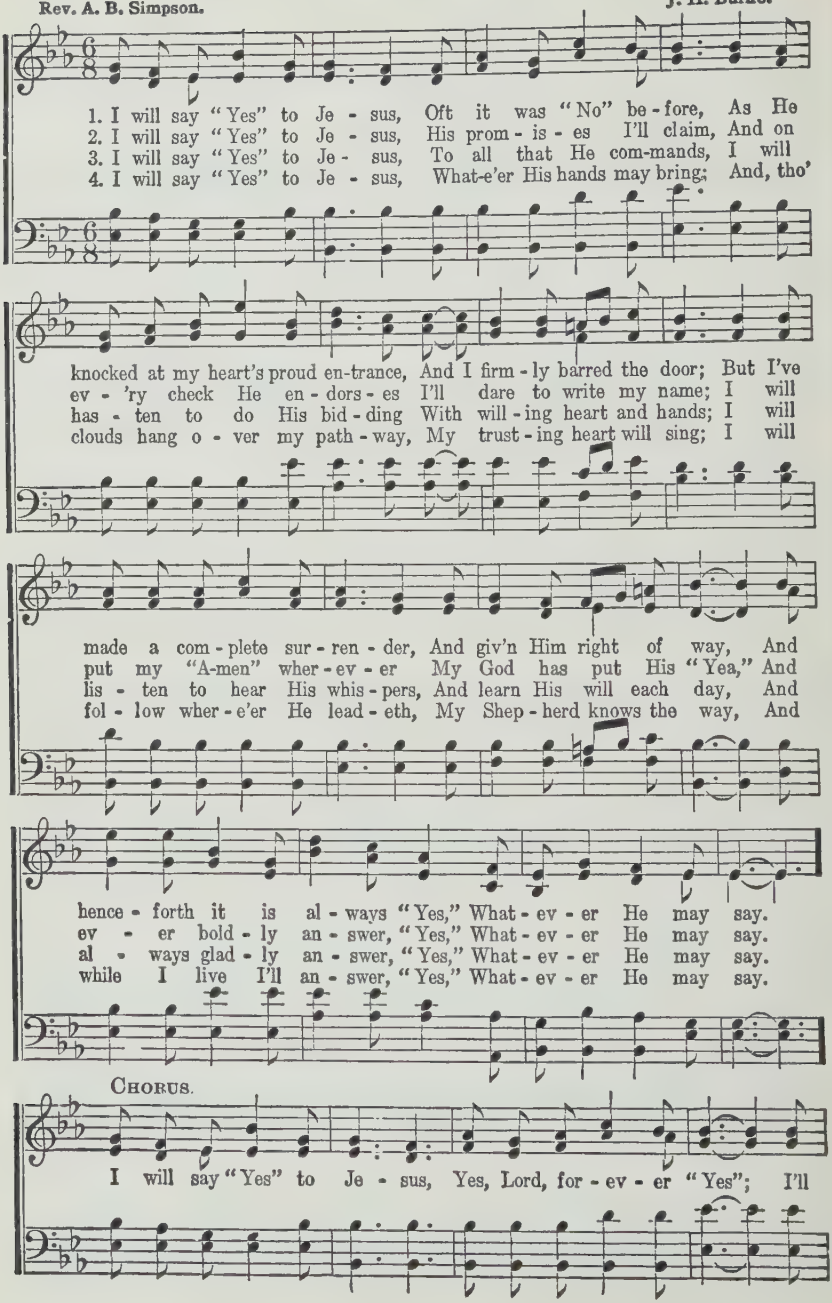
379 Breathe Upon Us.

R. K. C. R. Kelso Carter.

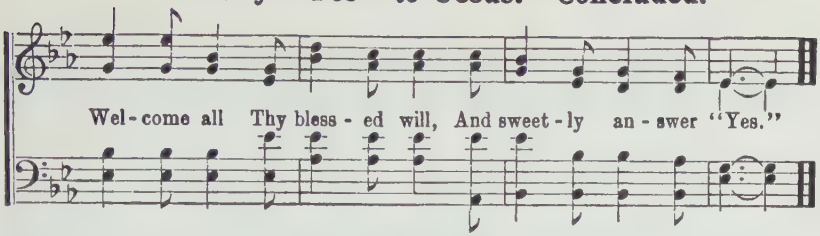

Slow.
1. Breathe up - on us, Lord from heav-en, Fill us with the Ho - ly Ghost;
2. While the Spir - it hov - ers near us, O - pen all our hearts we pray;
3. Lift us, Lord, oh, lift us high - er, From the car - nal mind set free;
:S:
FINE.
Prom - ise of the Fa - ther giv - en, Send us now a Pen - te - cost.
To Thine im - age, Lord, re-store us, Wit - ness in our souls to - day.
Fill us with re - fin - ing fire, Give us per-fect lib - er - ty.
D.C.—Breathe upon us, breathe up-on us, Lord, bap-tize us now with fire.
CHORUS.
rit. D.S.
Breathe up- on us, breathe up-on us, With Thy love our hearts in - spire.

380 I Will Say "Yes" to Jesus.

Rev. A. B. Simpson. J. H. Burke.


1. I will say "Yes" to Je - sus, Oft it was "No" be - fore, As He
2. I will say "Yes" to Je - sus, His prom - is - es I'll claim, And on
3. I will say "Yes" to Je - sus, To all that He com-mands, I will
4. I will say "Yes" to Je - sus, What-e'er His hands may bring; And, tho'
knocked at my heart's proud en-trance, And I firm - ly barred the door; But I've
ev - 'ry check He en - dors - es I'll dare to write my name; I will
has - ten to do His bid - ding With will - ing heart and hands; I will
clouds hang o - ver my path - way, My trust - ing heart will sing; I will
made a com - plete sur - ren - der, And giv'n Him right of way, And
put my "A-men" wher - ev - er My God has put His "Yea," And
lis - ten to hear His whis - pers, And learn His will each day, And
fol - low wher - e'er He lead - eth, My Shep - herd knows the way, And
hence - forth it is al - ways "Yes," What - ev - er He may say.
ev - er bold - ly an - swer, "Yes," What - ev - er He may say.
al - ways glad - ly an - swer, "Yes," What - ev - er He may say.
while I live I'll an - swer, "Yes," What - ev - er He may say.
CHORUS.
I will say "Yes" to Je - sus, Yes, Lord, for - ev - er "Yes"; I'll

I Will Say "Yes" to Jesus.—Concluded.



381 Step By Step.

A. B. S. Rev. A. B. Simpson.

1. 'Tis so sweet to walk with Je-sus, Step by step and day by day;
2. 'Tis so safe to walk with Je-sus, Lean-ing hard up - on His arm,
3. Step by step I'll walk with Je-sus, Just a mo - ment at a time,
4. Je - sus keep me clos - er—clos-er, Step by step and day by day;
Step - ping in His ver - y footprints, Walk - ing with Him all the way.
Foll - 'wing close - ly where He leads us, None can hurt and naught can harm.
Heights I have not wings to soar to Step by step my feet can climb.
Step - ping in Thy ver - y foot-prints Walk - ing with Thee all the way.
Chorus.
Step by step, step by step, I would walk with Je - sus,
walk with Je - sus,
All the day, all the way, Keep - ing step with Je - sus.

382 Be a Witness.

A. B. H. Arthur Billings Hunt.

1. For God so loved the world That He gave His on - ly be - got - ten
2. For He that win - neth souls Is wise and shall shine as the firm - a -
3. If ye de - ny Him to men The Sav-iour will al - so de - ny in
Son, That who - so be - liev - eth in Him, Who - so be - liev - eth in Him
ment, And they that turn man - y to Him, They that turn man - y to Him,
heav'n. But if ye con - fess Him to men, If ye con - fess Him to men,
Should not per - ish, But have ev - er - last - ing life.
Shall be bless - ed And shine as the stars a - bove.
He will own you Be - fore all the hosts of heav'n.
Refrain.
Be a wit - ness, a wit - ness to the sav - ing and keep - ing
power, Be a wit - ness, a wit - ness for our Lord and Sav-iour Christ!

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Keep on Believing.

M. D. L. M. B.

1. When you feel weak - est, dan - gers sur - round; Sub - tle temp- ta - tions,
2. If all were eas - y, if all were bright, Where would the cross be?
3. God is your wis - dom; God is your might; God's ev - er near you,
4. Let us press on then; nev - er de - spair:— Live a - bove feel - ing,
troub- les a - bound; Noth-ing seems hope-ful, noth- ing seems glad, All is de-
where would the fight? But in the hard-ness, God gives to you, Chances for-
guid - ing you right; He un - der-stands you,knows all your need, Trusting in
vic - to - ry's there; Je - sus can keep us so near to Him, That nev-er
CHORUS.
spair- ing, oft - en-times sad.
prov- ing what He can do. 1. Keep on be - liev - ing, Je - sus is near,
Him,you'll sure - ly suc - ceed.2. Keep on re - joi c- ing, Je - sus is near,
more our faith shall grow dim.
Keep on be - liev - ing, there's noth -ing to fear; Keep on be - liev - ing,
Keep on re - joic - ing, there's noth -ing to fear; Keep on re - joic - ing,
this is the way, Faith in the night as well as the day.
this is the way Songs in the night as well as the day.

384 I Will Not Forget Thee.

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Sweet is the prom - ise "I will not for - get thee." Noth-ing can mo -
2. Trust - ing the prom - ise "I will not for - get thee," On-ward will I
3. When at the gold - en por - tals I am stand - ing, All my trib - u -
lest or turn my soul a - way; E'en though the night be
go with songs of joy and love, Tho' earth de - spise me,
la - tions, all my sor - rows past, How sweet to hear the
dark with - in the val - ley, Just be - yond is shin - ing an e - ter - nal day.
tho' my friends forsake me, I shall be re-membered in my home a - bove.
bless-ed proc - la - ma - tion "En - ter faith - ful ser - vant, wel-come home at last."
I..... will not for - get thee or leave thee, In my hands I'll
I will not for - get thee; I will nev - er leave thee,
hold thee, In my arms I'll fold thee, I..... will not for
I will not for - get thee;

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I Will Not Forget Thee.—Concluded.

385 Saviour, Like a Shepherd, Lead Us.

D. Thrupp. W. B. Bradbury.

1. Sav - iour, like a shepherd, lead us, Much we need Thy tenderest care;
In Thy pleas-ant pastures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre-pare;
2. We are Thine; Do Thou be - friend us, Be the Guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us if we go a - stray;
3. Thou hast promised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin-ful tho' we be;
Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free;
4. Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor, Ear - ly let us do Thy will;
Bless - ed Lord and on - ly Sav - iour, With Thy love our bos-oms fill;
Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Hear, oh, hear us when we pray;
Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Let us ear - ly turn to Thee;
Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still;
Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Hear, oh, hear us when we pray.
Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Let us ear - ly turn to Thee.
Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.

386 Help Me Find My Way.

A. V. W. A. Verne Westlake.

1. Help me find my way, Lord, Help me find my way;
2. Help me find my way, Lord, Help me find my way;
3. Help me find my way, Lord, Help me find my way;
4. Now I rest in Je - sus Know His peace al - way;
Through the mist and shad - ows To the dawn - ing day.
May I through each val - ley In Thy foot - steps stay.
Bri - ar torn and bruis - ed, Filled with sore dis - may,
Light He gave for dark - ness, Turned my night to day;
Dark - ness 'round me gath - ers, Not a glint or ray,
If 'twere but my choos - ing, I'd soon go a - stray,
Till my head is droop - ing, And my heart gives way,
Joy He gave for sad - ness, Till I now can say,
Help me, bless - ed Je - sus, Help me find my way.
Lest I faint and stum - ble, Help me find my way.
Help me, bless - ed Je - sus, Help me find my way.
"Thou hast helped me, Sav - iour, Helped me find *Thy* way."

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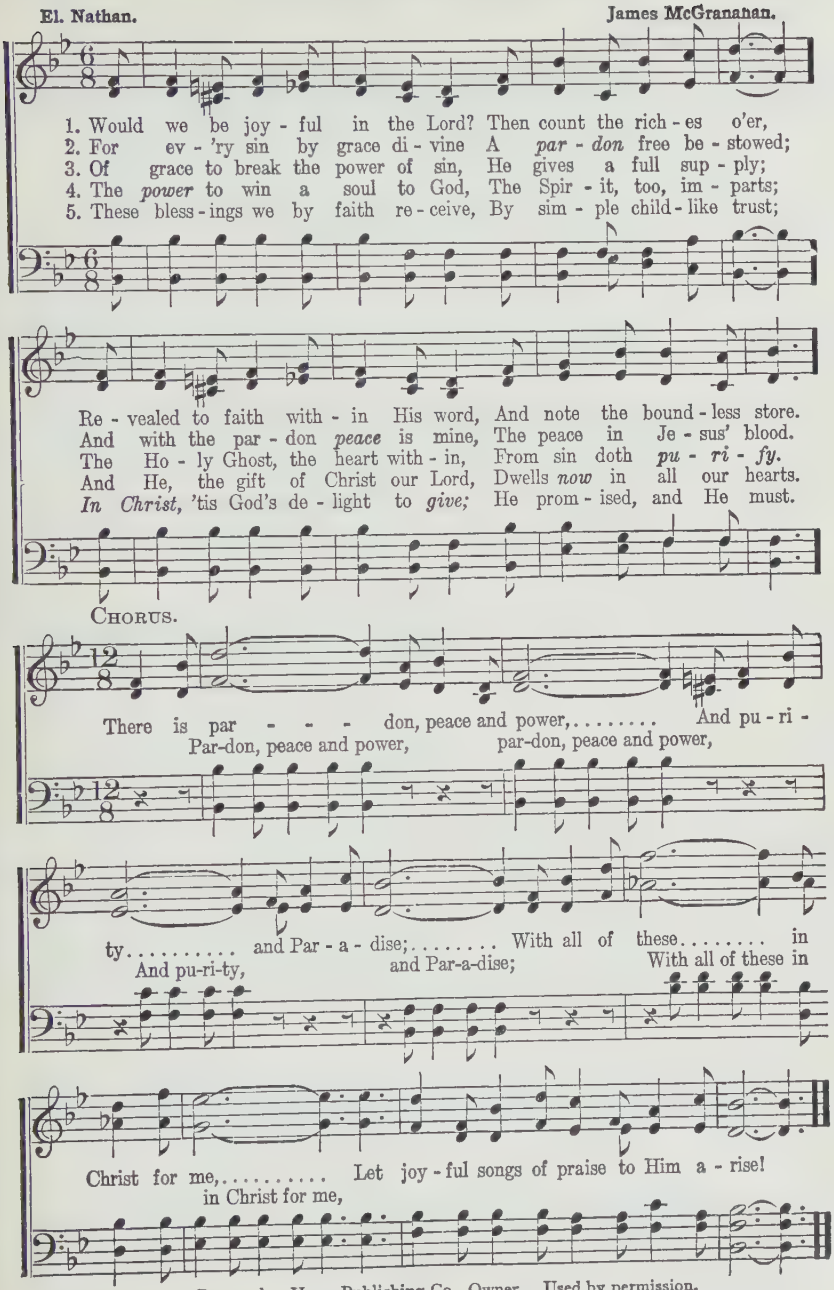
Pardon, Peace and Power.

El. Nathan. James McGranahan.


1. Would we be joy - ful in the Lord? Then count the rich - es o'er,
2. For ev - 'ry sin by grace di - vine A *par - don* free be - stowed;
3. Of grace to break the power of sin, He gives a full sup - ply;
4. The *power* to win a soul to God, The Spir - it, too, im - parts;
5. These bless - ings we by faith re - ceive, By sim - ple child - like trust;
Re - vealed to faith with - in His word, And note the bound - less store.
And with the par - don *peace* is mine, The peace in Je - sus' blood.
The Ho - ly Ghost, the heart with - in, From sin doth *pu - ri - fy.*
And He, the gift of Christ our Lord, Dwells *now* in all our hearts.
In Christ, 'tis God's de - light to *give;* He prom - ised, and He must.
Chorus.
There is par - - - - don, peace and power,..... And pu - ri -
Par-don, peace and power, par-don, peace and power,
ty..... and Par - a - dise;..... With all of these..... in
And pu-ri-ty, and Par-a-dise; With all of these in
Christ for me,..... Let joy - ful songs of praise to Him a - rise!
in Christ for me,

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388 Precious Hiding Place.

Avis B. Christiansen. Wendell P. Loveless.

ALTO and TENOR DUET.

1. I was stray-ing when Christ found me In the night so dark and cold;
2. With His nail-scarred hand He bro't me To the shel-ter of His love;
3. Tho' the night be dark a-round me, I am safe, for He is near;
Ten-der-ly His arm went round me And He bore me to His fold.
Of His grace and will He taught me, And of heav'n-ly rest a-bove.
Nev-er shall my foes con-found me, While the Sav-ior's voice I hear.
CHORUS.
Pre-cious hid-ing place, Pre-cious hid-ing place, In the
shel-ter of His love; Not a doubt or fear, Since my
Rit.
Lord is near, And I'm shel-tered in His love.

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389 My Lord Will Come Some Day.

Alice E. Sherwood. C. Austin Miles.

1. When dark the night, and bur - dens press, When steep and rough the way,
2. I lis - ten for His bless - ed voice, I seek to watch and pray,
3. At ear - ly dawn I watch for Him, I watch for Him at noon,
4. As eve - ning sha - dows gath - er 'round, And dark - en all the sky,
This hope o'er-floods my soul with joy, My Lord will come some day.
I trust His pre - cious prom - ise true, My Lord will come some day.
My heart sings o'er the sweet re - frain, "My Lord is com - ing soon."
I lift my head, I cry with joy, "His com - ing draw - eth nigh."
CHORUS.
Some day, Some day,
Some day, some day, My Lord will come some day,
Through His won-drous grace I shall see His face, My Lord will come some day.

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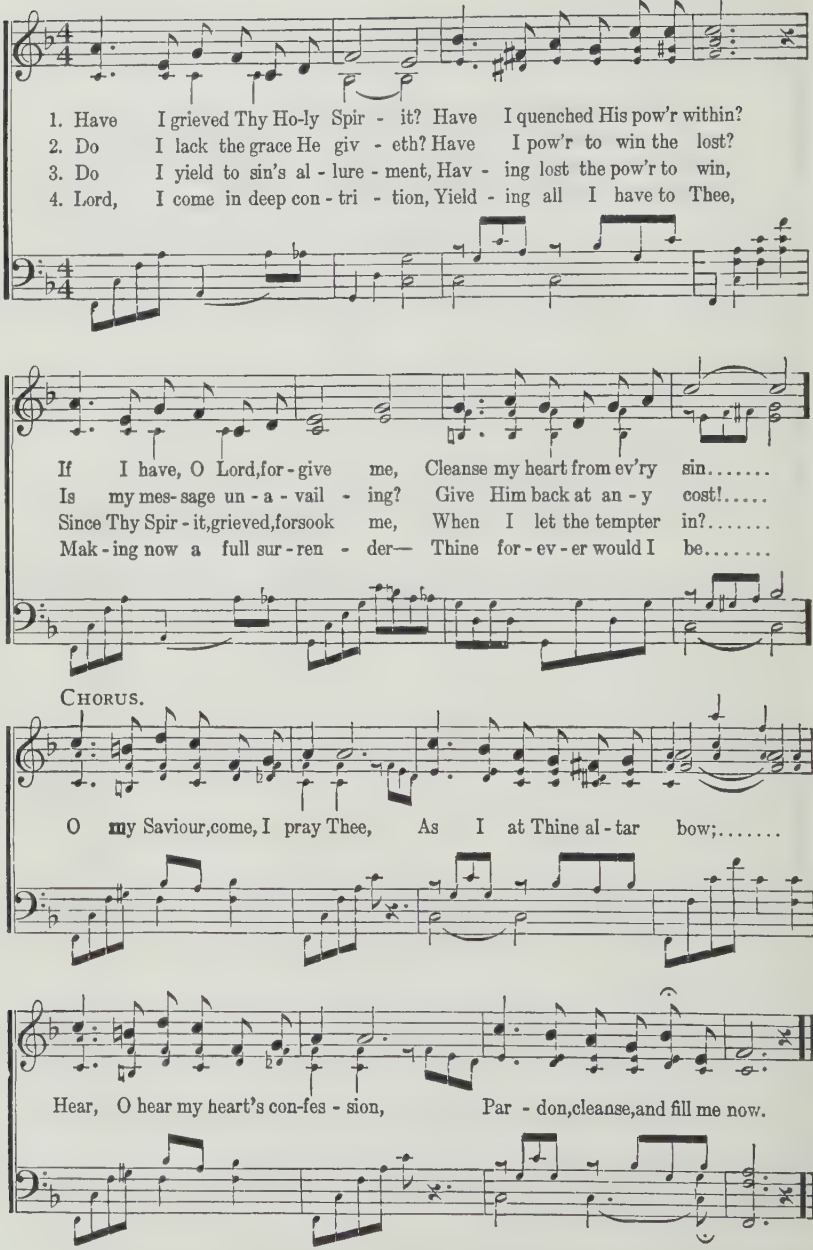
390 Have I Grieved Thy Holy Spirit?

Rev. Oswald J. Smith. B. D. Ackley.


1. Have I grieved Thy Ho-ly Spir - it? Have I quenched His pow'r within?
2. Do I lack the grace He giv - eth? Have I pow'r to win the lost?
3. Do I yield to sin's al - lure - ment, Hav - ing lost the pow'r to win,
4. Lord, I come in deep con - tri - tion, Yield - ing all I have to Thee,
If I have, O Lord, for - give me, Cleanse my heart from ev'ry sin.....
Is my mes - sage un - a - vail - ing? Give Him back at an - y cost!.....
Since Thy Spir - it, grieved, forsook me, When I let the tempter in?.....
Mak - ing now a full sur - ren - der— Thine for - ev - er would I be.....
CHORUS.
O my Saviour, come, I pray Thee, As I at Thine al - tar bow;.....
Hear, O hear my heart's con-fes - sion, Par - don, cleanse, and fill me now.

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391 Do You Know that Christ Will Come Again?

Oswald J. Smith. V. R. Reinhart.

1. Do you know that Christ will come a - gain some day To re -
2. Do you know that we shall share that won - drous reign If we
3. Do you know that right - eous - ness will flour - ish then, And that
ceive His Bride, His own, And to reign on earth for a
suf - fer with Him here, If we bear the cross in this
war will be no more, For the Prince of Peace will Him -
thou - sand years As the King on Da - vid's throne?
Da-vid's throne?
world of woe With our Lord we shall ap - pear?
we shall ap - pear?
self be King, And the reign of sin be o'er?
sin be o'er?
CHORUS.
Yes, Christ will come, to claim His Bride, His own,
Christ will come, yes sure - ly come, to
And reign as God's An - noin - ted King on Da - vid's Throne.

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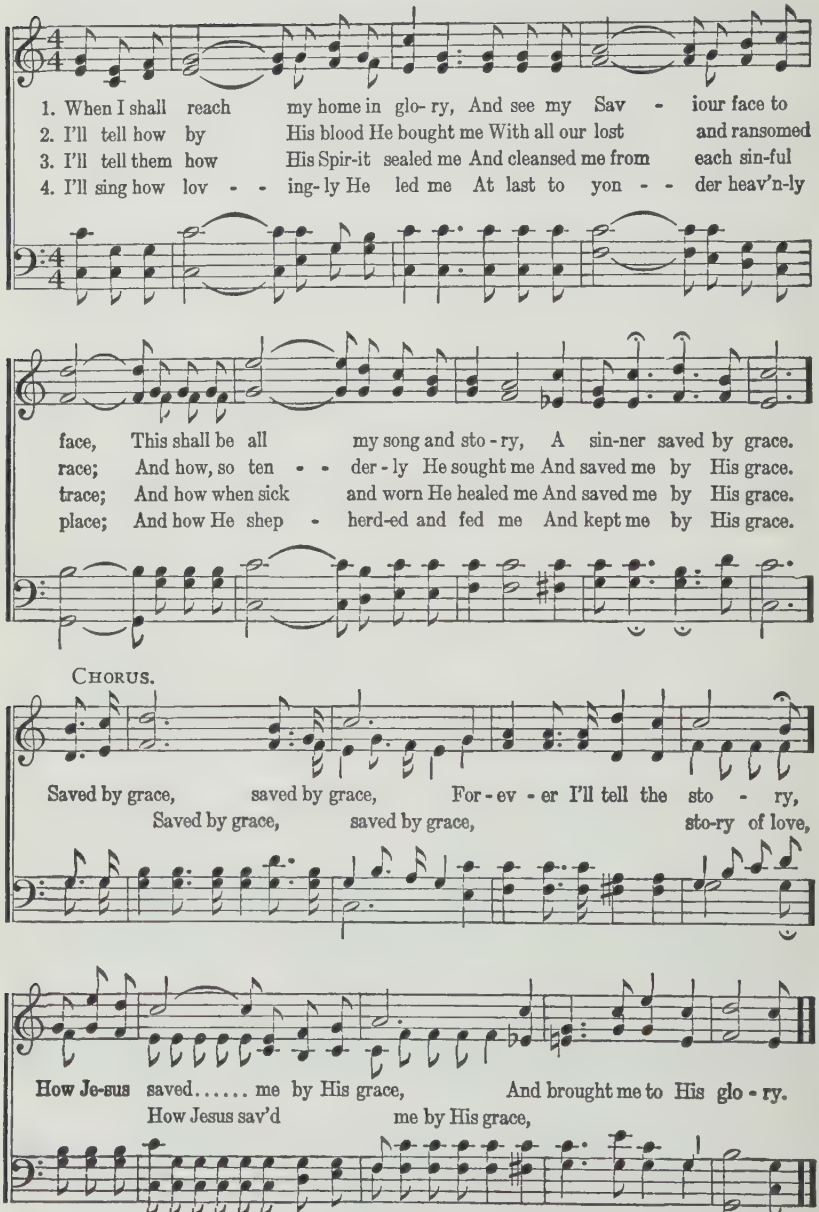
392 A Sinner Saved by Grace.

A. B. S.

A. B. Simpson.
Arrangement by Anna M. Dunbar.


1. When I shall reach my home in glo- ry, And see my Sav - iour face to
2. I'll tell how by His blood He bought me With all our lost and ransomed
3. I'll tell them how His Spir-it sealed me And cleansed me from each sin-ful
4. I'll sing how lov - - ing- ly He led me At last to yon - - der heav'n-ly
face, This shall be all my song and sto - ry, A sin-ner saved by grace.
race; And how, so ten - - der - ly He sought me And saved me by His grace.
trace; And how when sick and worn He healed me And saved me by His grace.
place; And how He shep - herd-ed and fed me And kept me by His grace.
CHORUS.
Saved by grace, saved by grace, For - ev - er I'll tell the sto - ry,
Saved by grace, saved by grace, sto-ry of love,
How Je-sus saved..... me by His grace, And brought me to His glo - ry.
How Jesus sav'd me by His grace,

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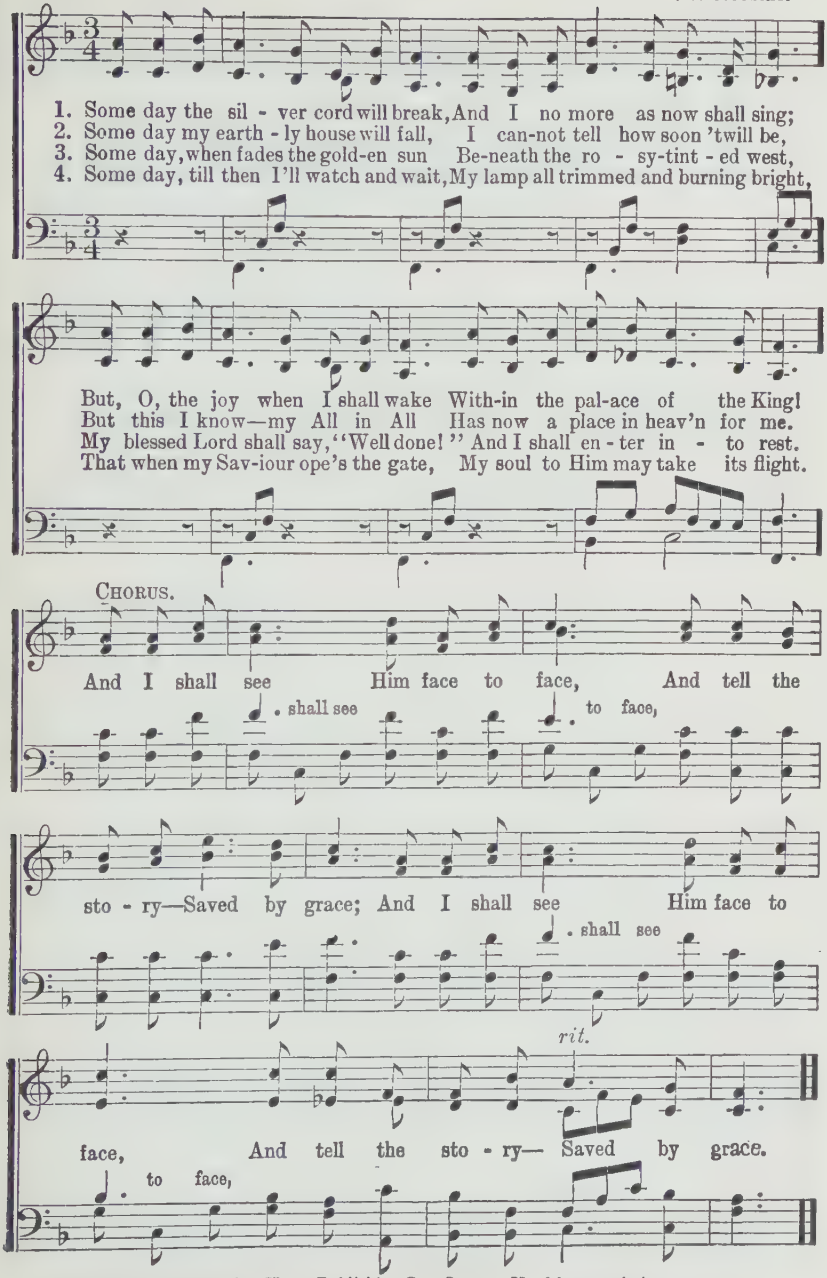
Saved By Grace.

Fanny J. Crosby. Geo. C. Stebbins.


1. Some day the sil - ver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing;
2. Some day my earth - ly house will fall, I can-not tell how soon 'twill be,
3. Some day, when fades the gold-en sun Be-neath the ro - sy-tint - ed west,
4. Some day, till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trimmed and burning bright,
But, O, the joy when I shall wake With-in the pal-ace of the King!
But this I know—my All in All Has now a place in heav'n for me.
My blessed Lord shall say, "Well done!" And I shall en - ter in - to rest.
That when my Sav-iour ope's the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight.
CHORUS.
And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the
shall see
to face,
sto - ry—Saved by grace; And I shall see Him face to
shall see
rit.
face, And tell the sto - ry— Saved by grace.
to face,

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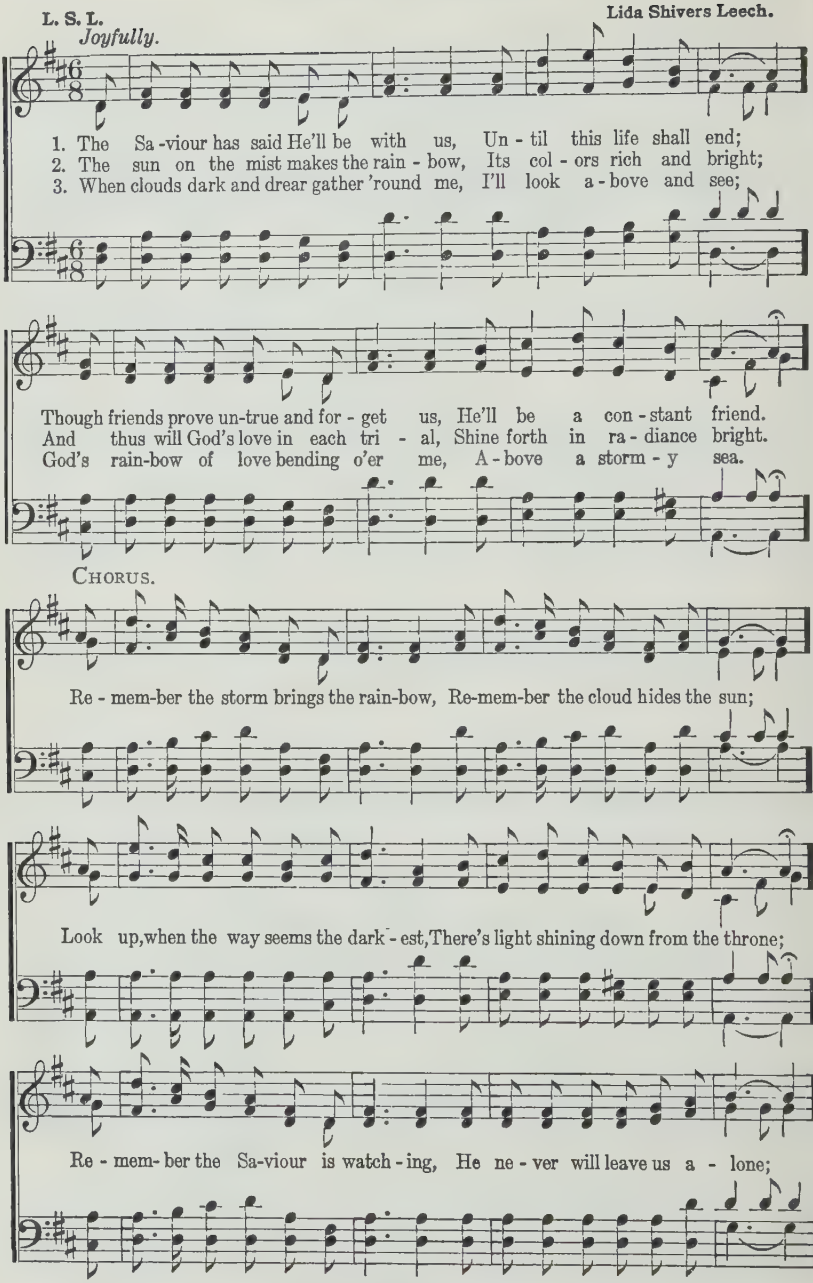
394 He'll Never Forsake.

L. S. L.

Lida Shivers Leech.

Joyfully.


1. The Sa-viour has said He'll be with us, Un-til this life shall end;
2. The sun on the mist makes the rain-bow, Its col-ors rich and bright;
3. When clouds dark and drear gather 'round me, I'll look a-bove and see;
Though friends prove un-true and for-get us, He'll be a con-stant friend.
And thus will God's love in each tri-al, Shine forth in ra-diance bright.
God's rain-bow of love bending o'er me, A-bove a storm-y sea.
CHORUS.
Re-mem-ber the storm brings the rain-bow, Re-mem-ber the cloud hides the sun;
Look up, when the way seems the dark-est, There's light shining down from the throne;
Re-mem-ber the Sa-viour is watch-ing, He ne-ver will leave us a-lone;

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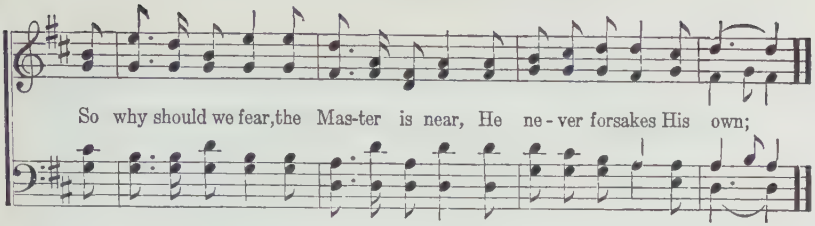
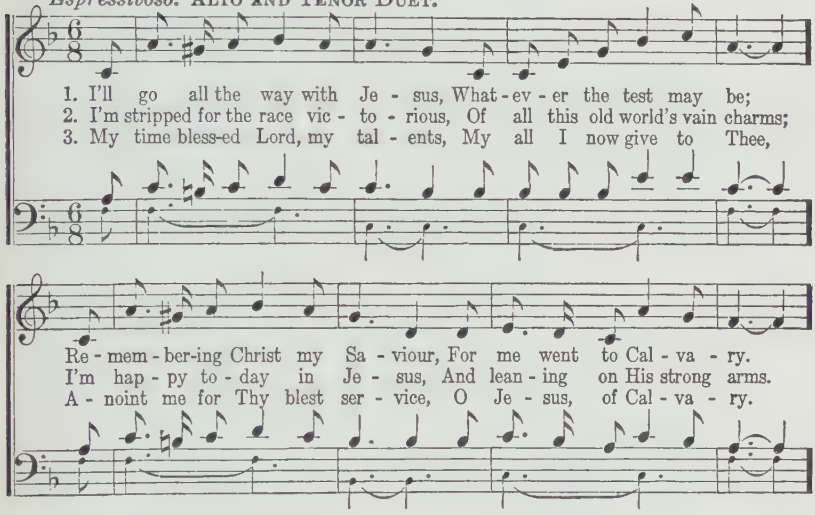


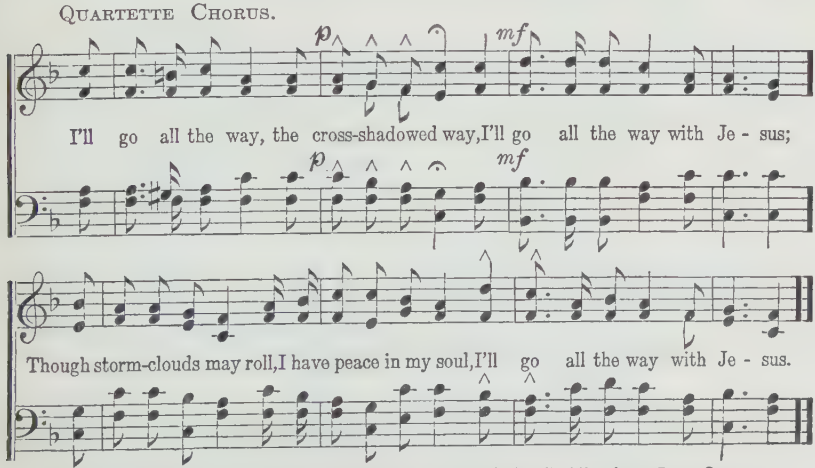
395 All the Way with Jesus.

L. S. L. Lida Shivers Leech.

Espressivoso. ALTO AND TENOR DUET.


1. I'll go all the way with Je - sus, What-ev-er the test may be;
2. I'm stripped for the race vic - to - rious, Of all this old world's vain charms;
3. My time bless-ed Lord, my tal - ents, My all I now give to Thee,
Re - mem - ber-ing Christ my Sa - viour, For me went to Cal - va - ry.
I'm hap - py to - day in Je - sus, And lean - ing on His strong arms.
A - noint me for Thy blest ser - vice, O Je - sus, of Cal - va - ry.

QUARTETTE CHORUS.


p
mf
I'll go all the way, the cross-shadowed way, I'll go all the way with Je - sus;
Though storm-clouds may roll, I have peace in my soul, I'll go all the way with Je - sus.

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396 My Saviour First of All.

Fanny J. Crosby. Jno. R. Sweney.

1. When my life work is end- ed, and I cross the swell- ing tide, When the
2. Oh, the soul-thrill-ing rapture when I view His bless- ed face, And the
3. Oh, the dear ones in glo- ry, how they beck-on me to come, And our
4. Thro' the gates to the cit- y in a robe of spot- less white, He will
bright and glorious morning I shall see; I shall know my Redeemer when I
lus - tre of His kind- ly beaming eye; How my full heart will praise Him for the
part - ing at the riv - er I re - call; To the sweet vales of E-den they will
lead me where no tears shall ev - er fall; In the glad song of a- ges I shall
reach the oth - er side, And His smile will be the first to welcome me.
mer - cy, love, and grace, That pre-pares for me a man-sion in the sky.
sing my wel-come home, But I long to meet my Saviour first of all.
min - gle with de- light; But I long to meet my Saviour first of all.
CHORUS.
I shall know.....Him, I shall know Him, As redeemed by His side I shall stand,
I shall know
I shall know.....Him, I shall know Him By the print of the nails in His hand.
I shall know

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397 Where the Roses Never Fade.

E. E. Hewitt. B. D. Ackley.

Solo or Duet.
l. h.
1. When the cold breath of sor-row blights our joys, Let us trust in our
2. When our hopes fall like leaves be-fore the blast, We should nev-er be
3. Work-ing on, trust-ing ev-er in His love, Let our hearts on our
l. h.
Fa-ther un-dis-mayed; There is glad-ness no win-try grief de-stroys, In the
troubled, nor a-fraid, For in Je-sus we'll gath-er home at last, In the
Sav-iour still be stayed; For we know we shall see His face a-bove, In the
Refrain.
land where the ros-es nev-er fade. In the land where the ros-es nev-er
fade,..... Where no sin, neither sor-row can in-vade, We shall meet our loved ones
never fade,
there, And e-ter-nal glo-ries share, In the land where the ros-es nev-er fade.

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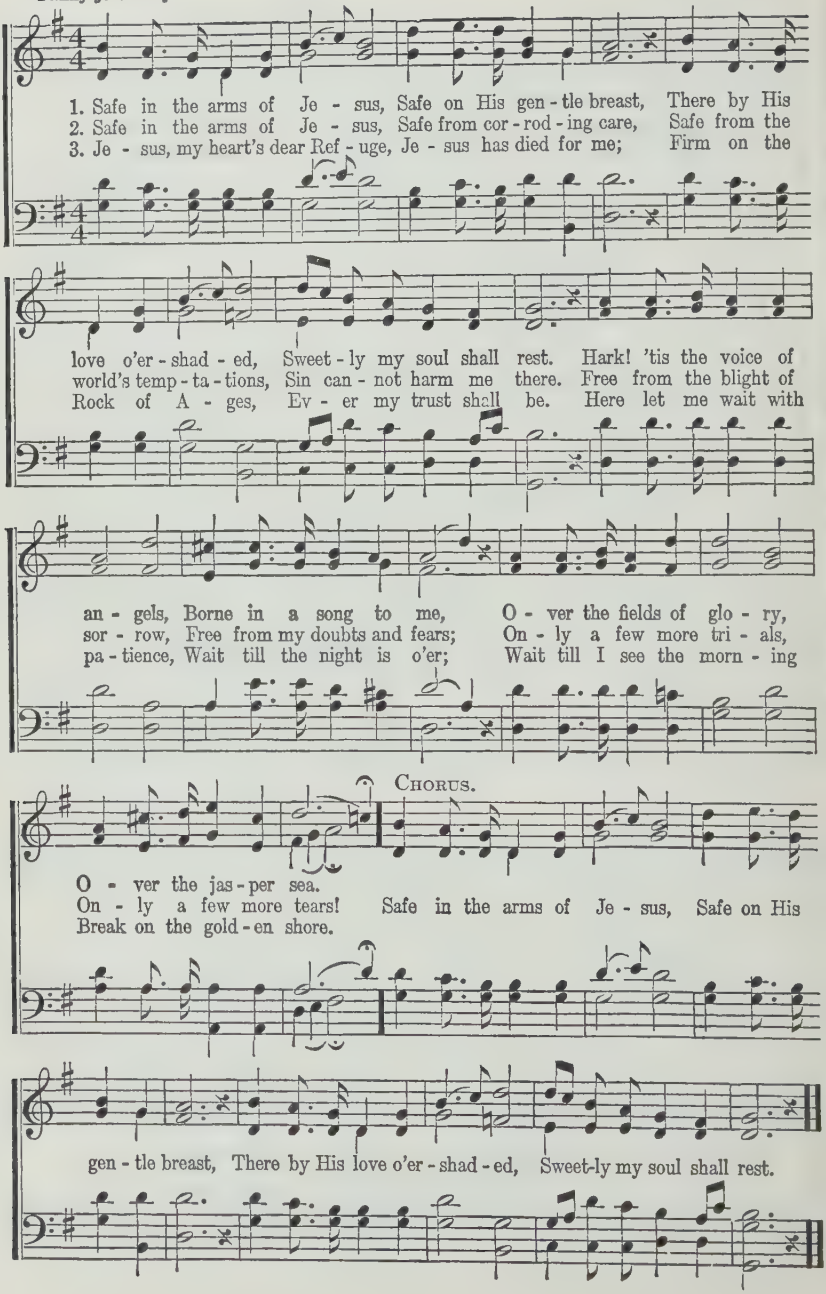
398 Safe In the Arms of Jesus.

Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.


1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast, There by His
2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from cor - rod - ing care, Safe from the
3. Je - sus, my heart's dear Ref - uge, Je - sus has died for me; Firm on the
love o'er - shad - ed, Sweet - ly my soul shall rest. Hark! 'tis the voice of
world's temp - ta - tions, Sin can - not harm me there. Free from the blight of
Rock of A - ges, Ev - er my trust shall be. Here let me wait with
an - gels, Borne in a song to me, O - ver the fields of glo - ry,
sor - row, Free from my doubts and fears; On - ly a few more tri - als,
pa - tience, Wait till the night is o'er; Wait till I see the morn - ing
CHORUS.
O - ver the jas - per sea.
On - ly a few more tears! Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His
Break on the gold - en shore.
gen - tle breast, There by His love o'er - shad - ed, Sweet - ly my soul shall rest.

No Night There.

John R. Clements. H. P. Danks.

1. In the land of fade-less day Lies "the cit - y four- square,"
2. All the gates of pearl are made, In "the cit - y four- square,"
3. And the gates shall nev - er close, To "the cit - y four- square,"
4. There they need no sun-shine bright, In "that cit - y four- square,"
It shall nev - er pass a - way, And there is "no night there."
All the streets with gold are laid, And there is "no night there."
There life's crys - tal riv - er flows, And there is "no night there."
For the Lamb is all the light, And there is "no night there."
mf CHORUS.
God shall "wipe away all tears;" There's no death, no pain, nor fears;
God shall "wipe a - way all tears;" There's no death, no pain, nor fears;
f
dim.
mf
And they count not time by years,... For there is "no night there."
not time by years, by years, "no night there."

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400 Shall We Gather At the River?

R. L. Robert Lowry.

1. Shall we gath - er at the riv - er, Where bright an - gel feet have trod;
2. On the mar - gin of the riv - er, Wash - ing up its sil - ver spray,
3. Ere we reach the shin - ing riv - er, Lay we ev - 'ry bur - den down;
4. At the smil - ing of the riv - er, Mir - ror of the Saviour's face,
5. Soon we'll reach the shin-ing riv - er, Soon our pil-grim-age will cease;
With its crys - tal tide for - ev - er Flow-ing by the throne of God?
We shall walk and wor-ship ev - er, All the hap - py gold - en day.
Grace our spir - its will de - liv - er, And pro - vide a robe and crown.
Saints, whom death will never sev - er, Lift their songs of sav - ing grace.
Soon our hap-py hearts will quiv - er With the mel - o - dy of peace.
Chorus.
Yes, we'll gath-er at the riv - er, The beau - ti - ful, the beau-ti-ful riv - er,—
Gath - er with the saints at the riv - er, That flows by the throne of God.

401 Where We'll Never Grow Old.

Jas. C. Moore. Jas. C. Moore.

Effectively.

1. I have heard of a land on the far - a - way strand, 'Tis a
2. In that beau - ti - ful home where we'll nev - er - more roam, We shall
3. When our work here is done and the life crown is won, And our
beau - ti - ful home of the soul; Built by Je - sus on high, there we
be in the sweet by and by; Hap-py praise to the King thro' e -
troub-les and tri - als are o'er, All our sor - row will end, and our
nev - er shall die, 'Tis a land where we nev - er grow old.
ter - ni - ty sing, 'Tis a land where we nev - er shall die.
voic - es will blend With the loved ones who've gone on be - fore.
CHORUS.
Nev-er grow old, nev-er grow old, In a land where we'll nev-er grow old;
Where we'll
Nev-er grow old, nev-er grow old, In a land where we'll never grow old.
Where we'll

402 The Valley of Peace.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. I. H. Meredith.

1. There's a beau - ti - ful val - ley of peace, Where the heart of the
2. In that beau - ti - ful val - ley I know Wild clam - or is
3. In the val - ley of peace I may hide, Where strifes of the
4. In the val - ley of peace let me roam With Je - sus, my
wear - y may rest; Where tu - mults of tri - als may cease, And
hushed in - to calm; And, walk - ing where still wa - ters flow, The
world can - not mar, And there I will fol - low my Guide, My
"Staff" and my "Rod," Till I come to my heav - en - ly home, Whose
Refrain.
those who are burdened be blest.
sor - row - ing soul find - eth balm. In the val - ley of peace, the val - ley of
Hope and my glo - ri - ous Star.
build - er and mak - er is God.
peace, In the beau - ti - ful val - ley of peace, My Sav - iour is there ev - 'ry
bur - den to bear, In the beau - ti - ful val - ley of peace.
val - ley of peace.

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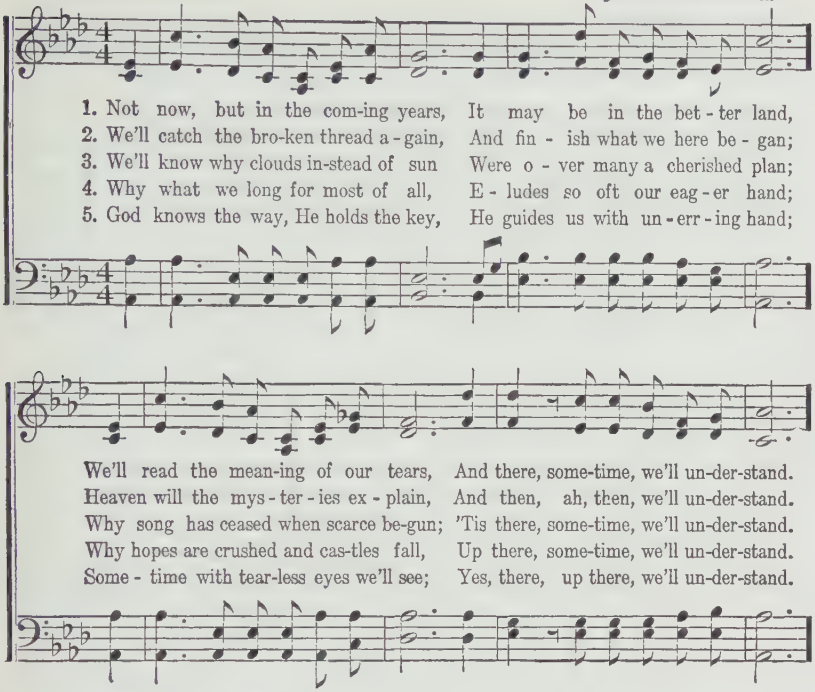
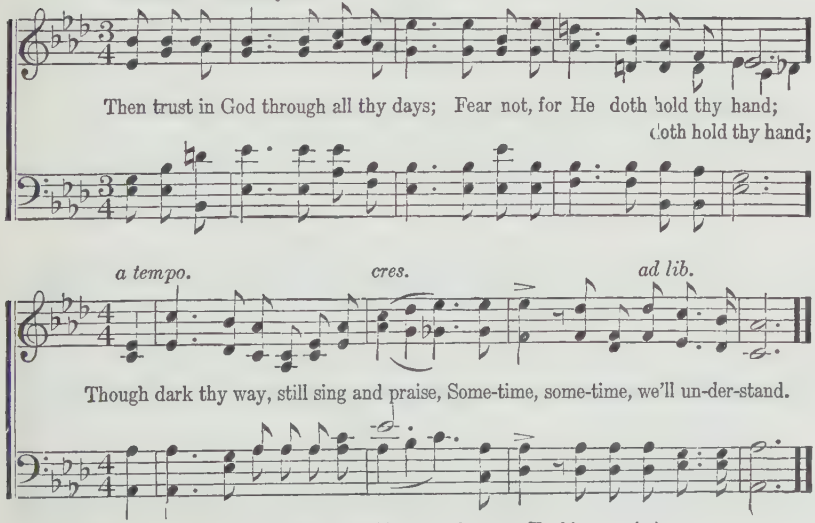
403 Some Time We'll Understand.

Maxwell N. Cornelius. James McGranahan.


1. Not now, but in the com-ing years, It may be in the bet-ter land,
2. We'll catch the bro-ken thread a-gain, And fin-ish what we here be-gan;
3. We'll know why clouds in-stead of sun Were o-ver many a cherished plan;
4. Why what we long for most of all, E-ludes so oft our eag-er hand;
5. God knows the way, He holds the key, He guides us with un-err-ing hand;
We'll read the mean-ing of our tears, And there, some-time, we'll un-der-stand.
Heaven will the mys-ter-ies ex-plain, And then, ah, then, we'll un-der-stand.
Why song has ceased when scarce be-gun; 'Tis there, some-time, we'll un-der-stand.
Why hopes are crushed and cas-tles fall, Up there, some-time, we'll un-der-stand.
Some-time with tear-less eyes we'll see; Yes, there, up there, we'll un-der-stand.

CHORUS. *A little faster.*


Then trust in God through all thy days; Fear not, for He doth hold thy hand;
doth hold thy hand;
a tempo.
cres.
ad lib.
Though dark thy way, still sing and praise, Some-time, some-time, we'll un-der-stand.

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404 His Way with Thee.

C. S. N. Rev. Cyrus S. Nusbaum.

1. Would you live for Je - sus, and be al - ways pure and good? Would you walk with
2. Would you have Him make you free, and fol - low at His call? Would you know the
3. Would you in His king - dom find a place of constant rest? Would you prove Him
Him with - in the nar - row road? Would you have Him bear your bur - den,
peace that comes by giv - ing all? Would you have Him save you, so that
true in prov - i - den - tial test? Would you in His ser - vice la - bor
CHORUS.
car - ry all your load? Let Him have His way with thee.
you need nev - er fall? Let Him have His way with thee. His pow'r can make you what you
al - ways at your best? Let Him have His way with thee.
ought to be; His blood can cleanse your heart and make you free; His love can
Rit.
fill your soul, and you will see, 'Twas best for Him to have His way with thee.

405 'Tis Better Far to Follow Jesus.

M. A. S. Arr. by May Agnew Stephens.

1. 'Tis bet - ter far to fol- low Je - sus No mat - ter where His hand may lead;
2. What mat - ter if the way be thorn - y, Or if dark waves of sor-row roll?
3. What mat - ter while I walk with Je - sus If to Geth-sem-a - ne I go,
4. What mat - ter if I stand at Cal - v'ry And lay my life down for the lost?
Than with the world's vain fleeting pleas - ures Our souls' im-mor-tal longings feed;
Be - side me walks my lov - ing Sav - iour And I shall safe-ly reach the goal;
And in the darkness of its shad - ows The ful - est cup of anguish know?
'Twas on - ly what He did be - fore me, I'll fol - low Him at an - y cost;
For He has made us for His glo - ry And His are joys that nev-er die;
For me He bore the thorns and scoff - ing, It was for me He bled and died;
For me shall be the af - ter sweet - ness Of an - gels' min-is - try and strength,
Then from the pain, and shame, and dy - ing, In glo - rious pow'r I'll rise a - gain
'Tis sweet - er far to fol - low Je - sus, For He a-lone can sat - is - fy.
'Tis sweet that I may share His sor - row And walk for- ev - er at His side.
And tho' the wa-ters may be bit - ter In heav-en's peace I'll rest at length.
To share the glo- ry of His king - dom And ev - er-more with Je-sus reign.

406

Make Me a Blessing.

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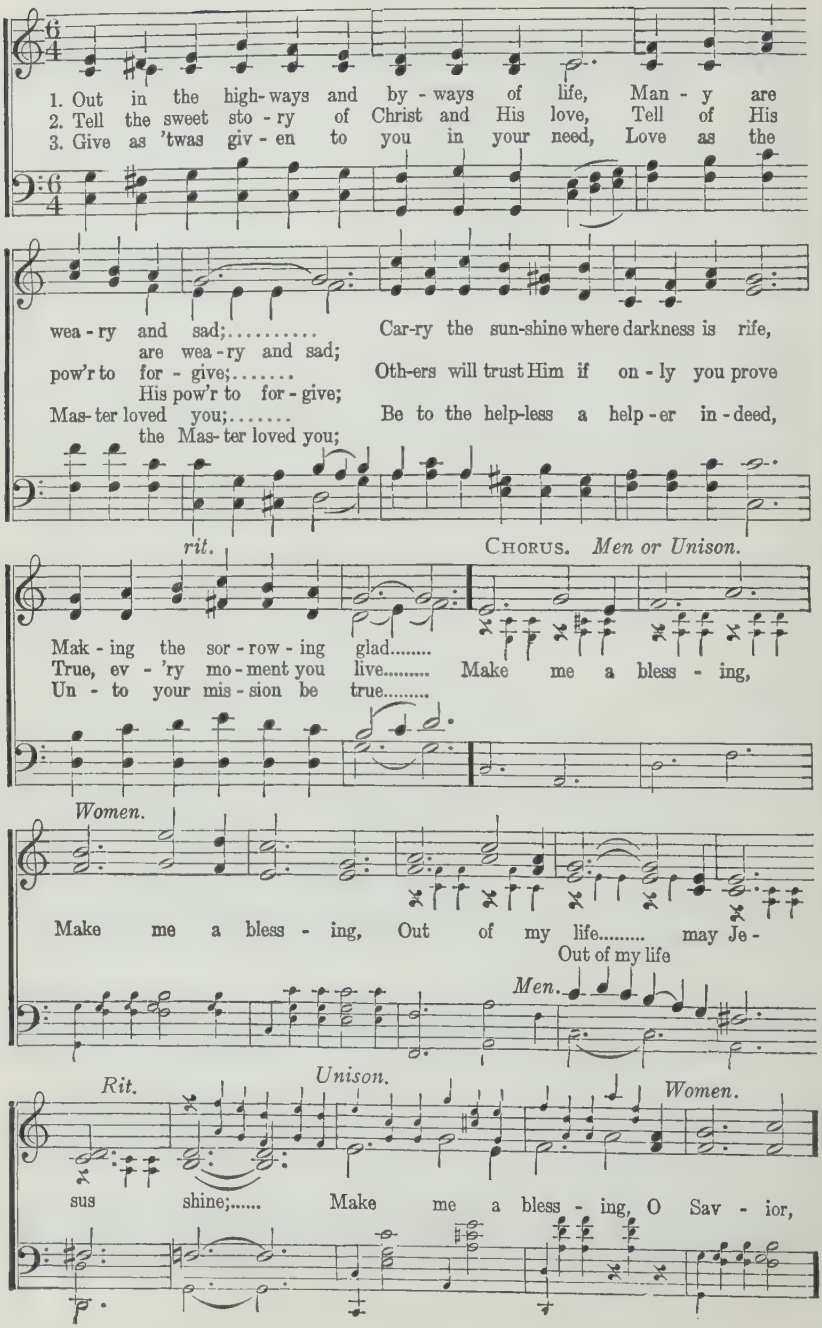
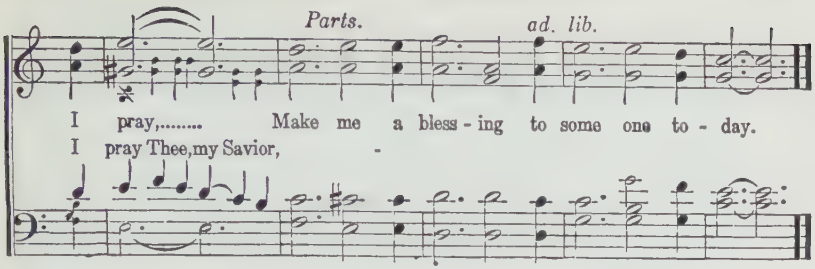
Ira B. Wilson. George S. Schuler.


1. Out in the high-ways and by-ways of life, Man-y are wea-ry and sad;..... Car-ry the sun-shine where darkness is rife,
2. Tell the sweet sto-ry of Christ and His love, Tell of His are wea-ry and sad; pow'r to for-give;..... Oth-ers will trust Him if on-ly you prove
3. Give as 'twas giv-en to you in your need, Love as the His pow'r to for-give; Mas-ter loved you;..... Be to the help-less a help-er in-deed,
the Mas-ter loved you;
rit.
CHORUS. Men or Unison.
Mak-ing the sor-row-ing glad.....
True, ev-'ry mo-ment you live..... Make me a bless-ing,
Un-to your mis-sion be true.....
Women.
Make me a bless-ing, Out of my life..... may Je-
Out of my life
Men.
Rit.
Unison.
Women.
sus shine;..... Make me a bless-ing, O Sav-ior,

Make Me a Blessing.—Concluded.



407 Jesus Never Fails.

A. A. Luther. A. A. Luther.
Har. and arr. by Carl Blackmore.

1. Earth - ly friends may prove un - true, Doubts and fears as - sail;
2. Though the sky be dark and drear, Fierce and strong the gale,
3. In life's dark and bit - ter hour Love will still pre - vail:

One still loves and cares for you, One who will not fail.
Just re - mem - ber He is near, And He will not fail.
Trust His ev - er - last - ing pow'r, Je - sus will not fail.
will not fail.

CHORUS.

Je - sus nev - er fails, Je - sus nev - er fails;

Heav'n and earth may pass a - way, But Je - sus nev - er fails.

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408 On to Victory.

E. A. H. Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman.

1. Chris - tian, gird the arm - or on, There's a vic - t'ry to be won
2. Let His ban - ner be un-furl'd Till it waves o'er all the world,
3. When the bat - tle shall be done, And the vic - to - ry be won,
4. That will be an hour of joy, Praise shall then our tongues em- ploy,
For the Lord, for the Lord; Take the hel - met, sword and shield,
Sea to sea, shore to shore; Till the na - tions all shall own
Con - flict past, con - flict past; In the new Je - ru - sa - lem
More and more, more and more; We shall stand be - fore the King,
Forth un - to the bat - tle - field At His word, at His word.
He is King, and He a - lone, Ev - er - more, ev - er - more.
We shall wear a di - a - dem At the last, at the last.
And the song of tri - umph sing Ev - er - more, ev - er - more.
CHORUS.
On we'll march..... to vic - to - ry, Je - sus will our lead - er
On we'll march..... to vic - to - ry, To a fin - al and a
On we'll march to vic - to - ry,
1
be, Je - sus will our lead - er be;
(Omit.)
2
glo - rious vic - to - ry.

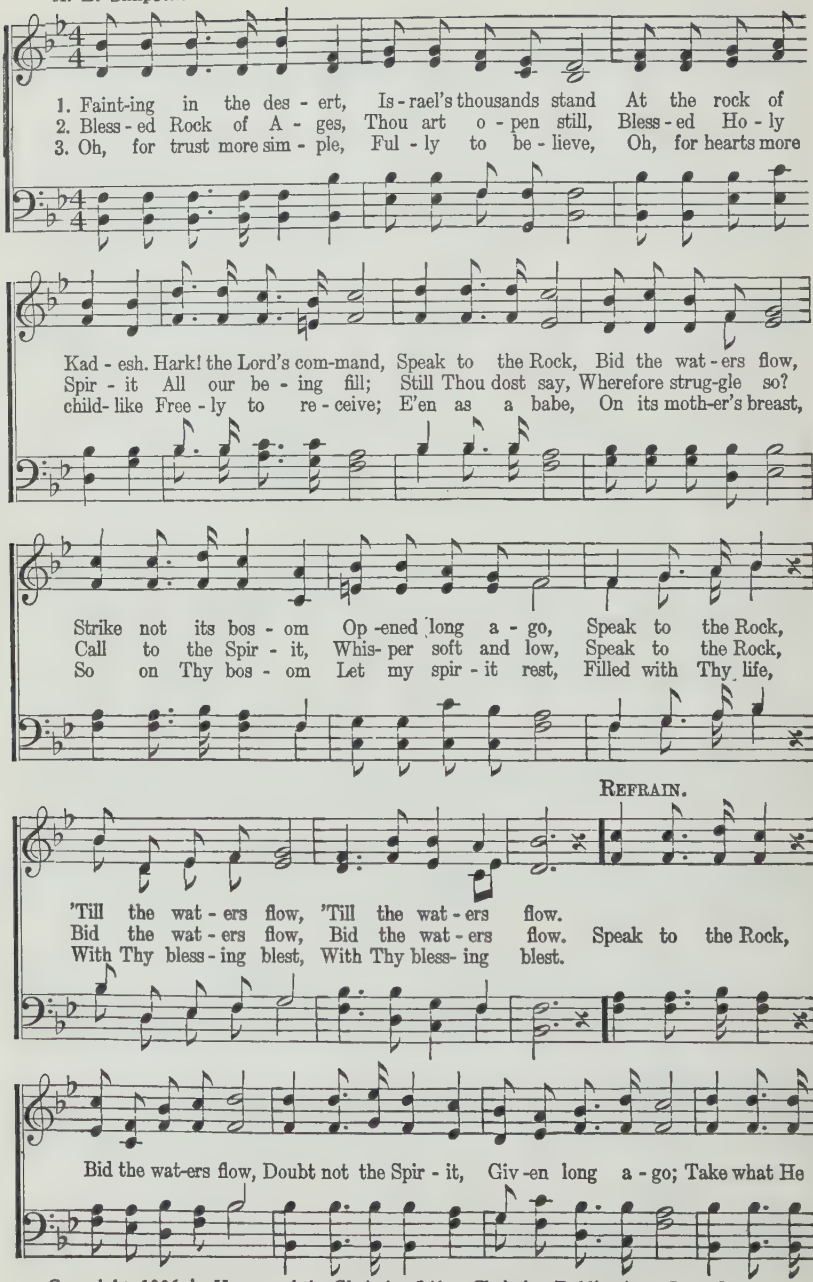
409 I Have Overcome.

A. B. S. A. B. Simpson.

1. Faint-ing sol-dier of the Lord, Hear His sweet in-spir-ing word—
2. Fear not, tho' thy foes be strong; Faint not, tho' the strife be long;
3. Soon the con-flict will be done, Soon the bat-tle will be won,
"I have conquered all thy foes, I have suf-fered all thy woes;
Trust thy glo-rious Cap-tain's power, Watch with Him one lit-tle hour;
Soon shall wave the vic-tor's palm, Soon shall ring th'e-ter-nal psalm;
Strug-gling sol-dier, trust in Me, I have o-ver-come for thee."
Hear Him call-ing, "Fol-low Me, I have o-ver-come for thee."
Then our joy-ful song shall be— "I have o-ver-come for thee."
CHORUS.
"I have o-vercome, o-ver-come, o-vercome, O-vercome for thee; overcome;
Thou shall o-vercome, o-vercome, overcome, O-vercome thro' Me."thro' Me.

410 Speak to the Rock.

A. B. Simpson. Geo. C. Stebbins.


1. Faint-ing in the des - ert, Is - rael's thousands stand At the rock of
2. Bless - ed Rock of A - ges, Thou art o - pen still, Bless - ed Ho - ly
3. Oh, for trust more sim - ple, Ful - ly to be - lieve, Oh, for hearts more
Kad - esh. Hark! the Lord's com-mand, Speak to the Rock, Bid the wat - ers flow,
Spir - it All our be - ing fill; Still Thou dost say, Wherefore strug-gle so?
child- like Free - ly to re - ceive; E'en as a babe, On its moth-er's breast,
Strike not its bos - om Op -ened long a - go, Speak to the Rock,
Call to the Spir - it, Whis- per soft and low, Speak to the Rock,
So on Thy bos - om Let my spir - it rest, Filled with Thy life,
REFRAIN.
'Till the wat - ers flow, 'Till the wat - ers flow.
Bid the wat - ers flow, Bid the wat - ers flow. Speak to the Rock,
With Thy bless - ing blest, With Thy bless- ing blest.
Bid the wat-ers flow, Doubt not the Spir - it, Giv -en long a - go; Take what He

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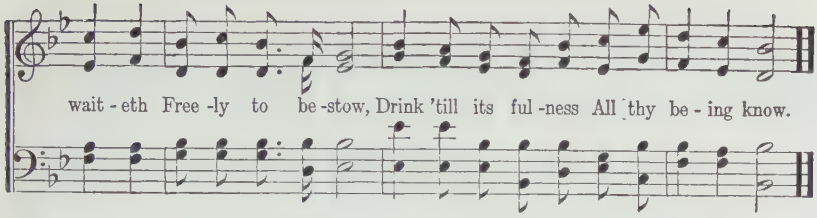
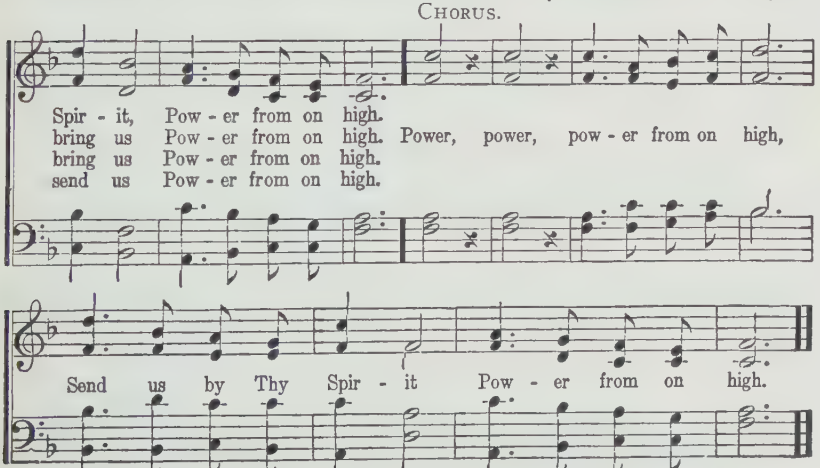


411 Power from on High.

A. B. Simpson. Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. Gra - cious heav'n -ly Fa - ther, Hear Thy peo- ple's cry, See us
2. Send di - vine con - vic - tion, Bring sal - va - tion nigh; Cru - ci -
3. As the heav'n- ly sun - shine Bring - ing sum- mer nigh, As the
4. Fa - ther at Thy foot - stool, Low Thy peo - ple lie, Wait - ing
how we lan - guish, Help us ere we die. Send us by Thy
fy and quick - en, Save and sanc - ti - fy. Bless - ed Spir - it
show'rs that wa - ter Des - erts parched and dry, Quick-'ning Spir - it
for Thy prom - ise; Hear our help - less cry; Send us, Fa - ther


Chorus.
Spir - it, Pow - er from on high.
bring us Pow - er from on high. Power, power, pow - er from on high,
bring us Pow - er from on high.
send us Pow - er from on high.
Send us by Thy Spir - it Pow - er from on high.

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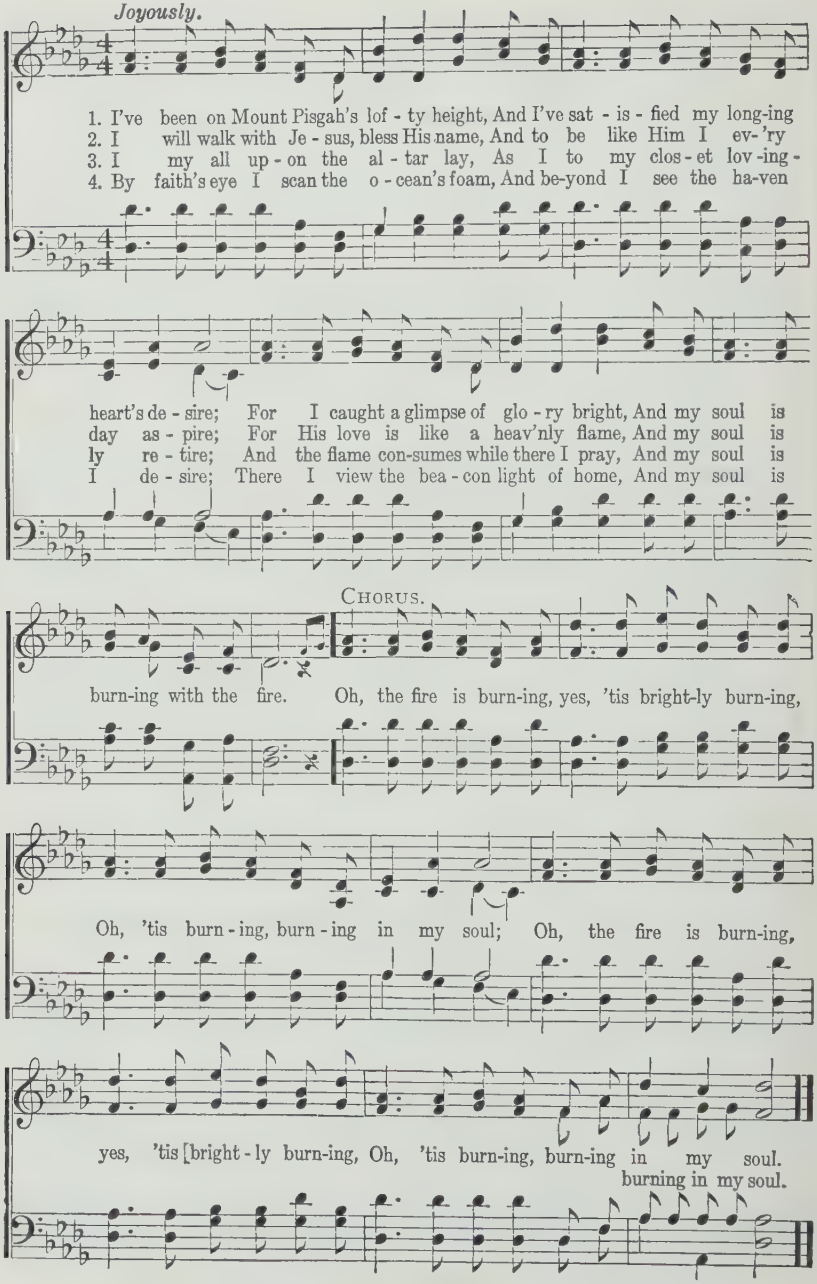
The Fire Is Burning.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Geo. C. Hugg.

Joyously.

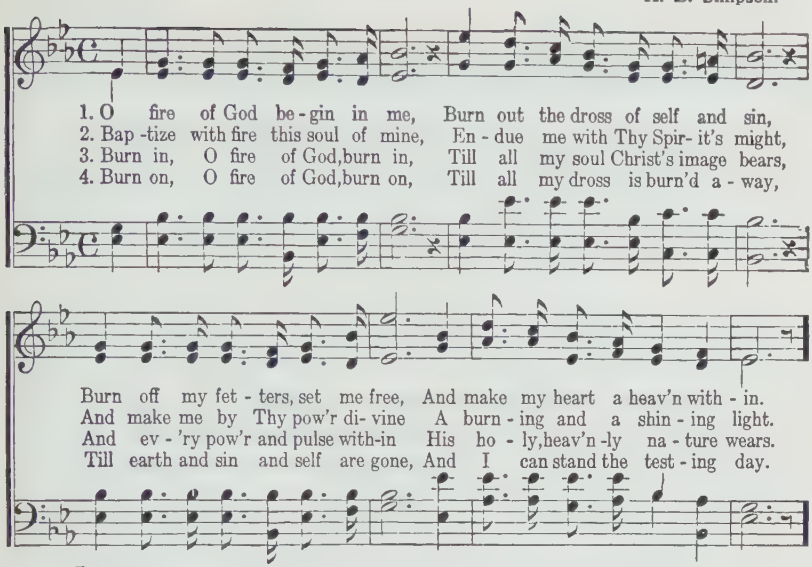

1. I've been on Mount Pisgah's lof - ty height, And I've sat - is - fied my long-ing
2. I will walk with Je - sus, bless His name, And to be like Him I ev-'ry
3. I my all up - on the al - tar lay, As I to my clos - et lov -ing -
4. By faith's eye I scan the o - cean's foam, And be-yond I see the ha-ven
heart's de - sire; For I caught a glimpse of glo - ry bright, And my soul is
day as - pire; For His love is like a heav'nly flame, And my soul is
ly re - tire; And the flame con-sumes while there I pray, And my soul is
I de - sire; There I view the bea - con light of home, And my soul is
CHORUS.
burn-ing with the fire. Oh, the fire is burn-ing, yes, 'tis bright-ly burn-ing,
Oh, 'tis burn - ing, burn - ing in my soul; Oh, the fire is burn-ing,
yes, 'tis [bright - ly burn-ing, Oh, 'tis burn-ing, burn-ing in my soul.
burning in my soul.

413

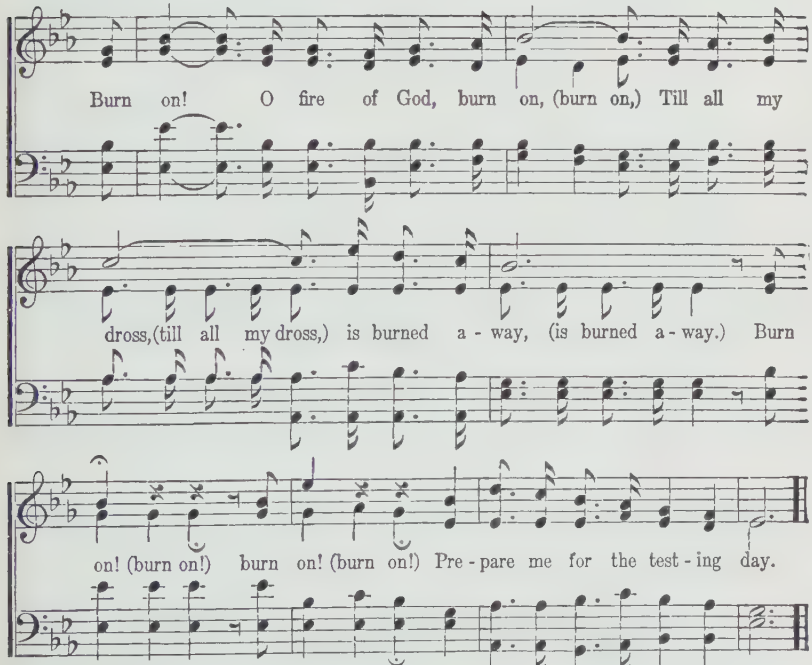
Burn On!

A. B. S.

A. B. Simpson.


1. O fire of God be - gin in me, Burn out the dross of self and sin,
2. Bap - tize with fire this soul of mine, En - due me with Thy Spir- it's might,
3. Burn in, O fire of God, burn in, Till all my soul Christ's image bears,
4. Burn on, O fire of God, burn on, Till all my dross is burn'd a - way,
Burn off my fet - ters, set me free, And make my heart a heav'n with - in.
And make me by Thy pow'r di- vine A burn - ing and a shin - ing light.
And ev - 'ry pow'r and pulse with-in His ho - ly, heav'n - ly na - ture wears.
Till earth and sin and self are gone, And I can stand the test - ing day.

CHORUS.


Burn on! O fire of God, burn on, (burn on,) Till all my
dross, (till all my dross,) is burned a - way, (is burned a - way.) Burn
on! (burn on!) burn on! (burn on!) Pre - pare me for the test - ing day.

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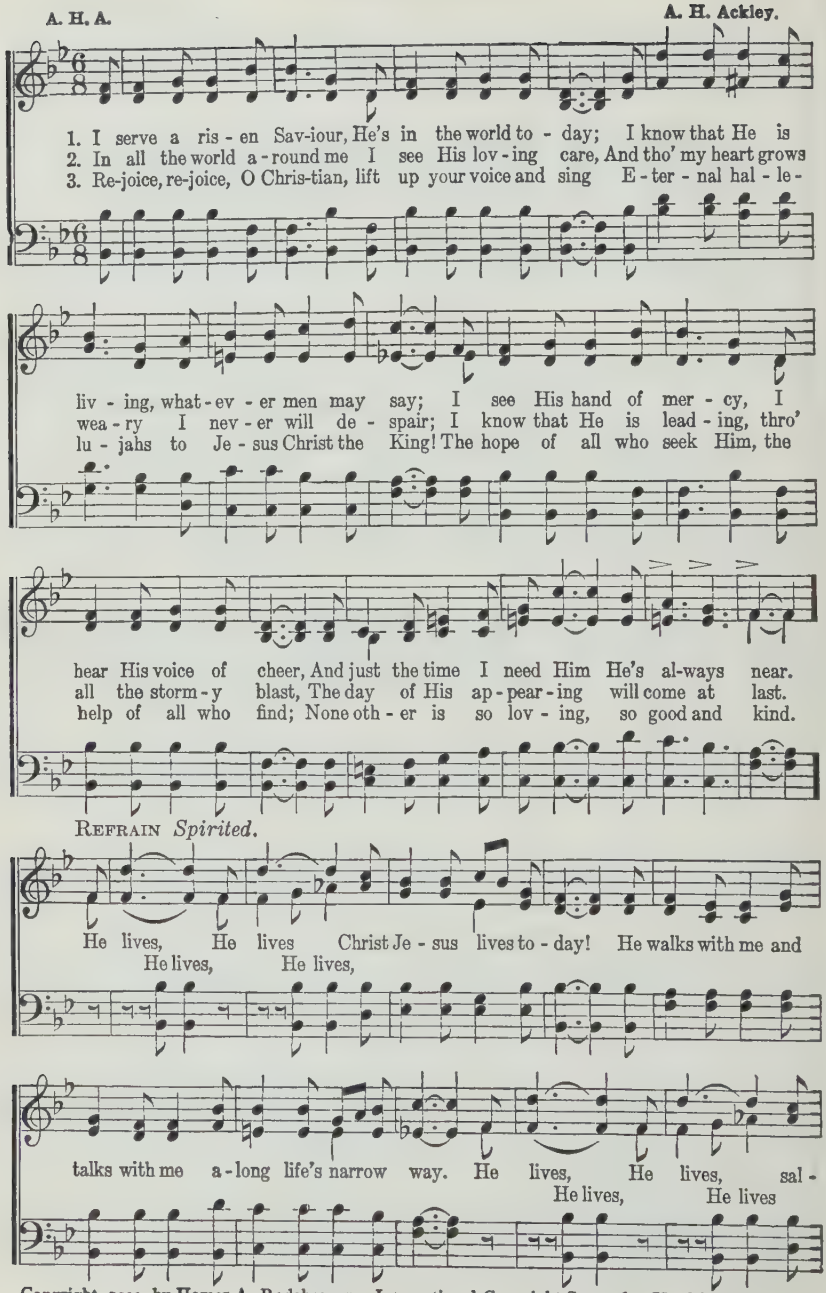
He Lives.

A. H. A. A. H. Ackley.


1. I serve a ris - en Sav-iour, He's in the world to - day; I know that He is liv - ing, what - ev - er men may say; I see His hand of mer - cy, I hear His voice of cheer, And just the time I need Him He's al-ways near.
2. In all the world a - round me I see His lov - ing care, And tho' my heart grows wea - ry I nev - er will de - spair; I know that He is lead - ing, thro' all the storm - y blast, The day of His ap - pear - ing will come at last.
3. Re-joice, re-joice, O Chris-tian, lift up your voice and sing E - ter - nal hal - le - lu - jahs to Je - sus Christ the King! The hope of all who seek Him, the help of all who find; None oth - er is so lov - ing, so good and kind.
Refrain Spirited.
He lives, He lives Christ Je - sus lives to - day! He walks with me and talks with me a - long life's narrow way. He lives, He lives, sal -
He lives, He lives,
He lives, He lives

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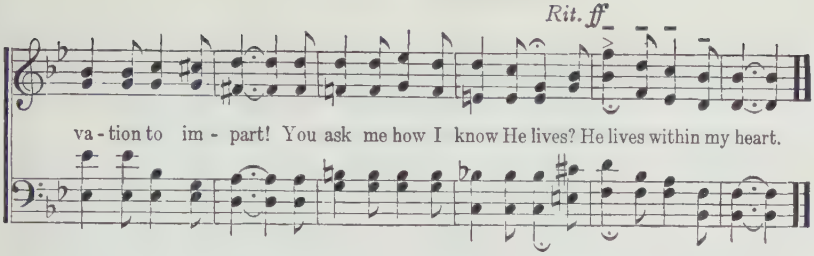
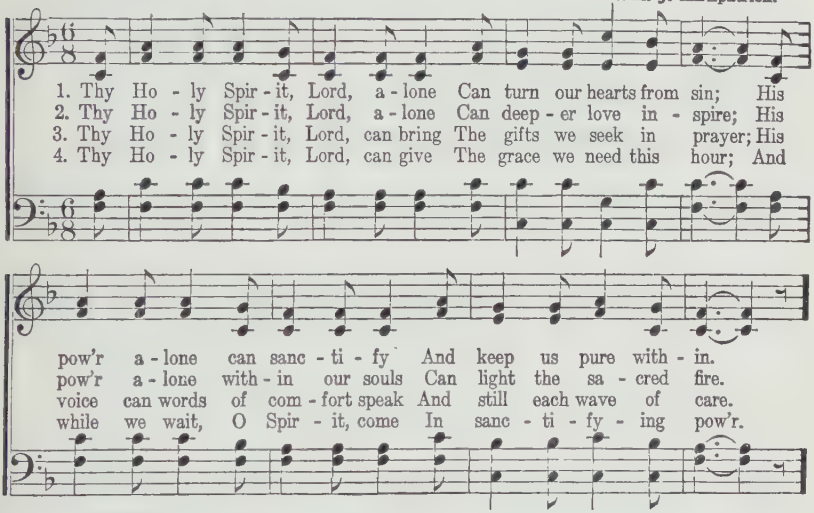
He Lives.—Concluded.

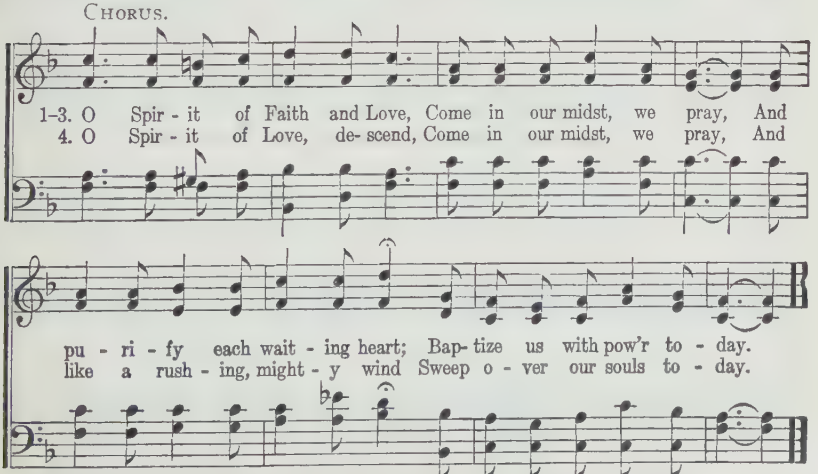


415 Thy Holy Spirit, Lord, Alone.

Henrietta E. Blair. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.


1. Thy Ho - ly Spir - it, Lord, a - lone Can turn our hearts from sin; His
2. Thy Ho - ly Spir - it, Lord, a - lone Can deep - er love in - spire; His
3. Thy Ho - ly Spir - it, Lord, can bring The gifts we seek in prayer; His
4. Thy Ho - ly Spir - it, Lord, can give The grace we need this hour; And
pow'r a - lone can sanc - ti - fy And keep us pure with - in.
pow'r a - lone with - in our souls Can light the sa - cred fire.
voice can words of com - fort speak And still each wave of care.
while we wait, O Spir - it, come In sanc - ti - fy - ing pow'r.

CHORUS.


1-3. O Spir - it of Faith and Love, Come in our midst, we pray, And
4. O Spir - it of Love, de- scend, Come in our midst, we pray, And
pu - ri - fy each wait - ing heart; Bap - tize us with pow'r to - day.
like a rush - ing, might - y wind Sweep o - ver our souls to - day.

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416 **Not I, But Christ.**

A. A. F. A. B. Simpson.

1. Not I but Christ, be hon-ored, loved, ex - alt - ed; Not I, but
2. Not I but Christ, to gen - tly soothe in sor - row; Not I, but
3. Christ, on - ly Christ, no i - dle word e'er fall - ing; Christ, on - ly
4. Not I but Christ, my ev - 'ry need sup - ply - ing; Not I, but
5. Christ, on - ly Christ, ere long will fill my vis - ion; Glo - ry ex -
Christ, be seen, be known, be heard; Not I, but Christ, in ev - 'ry
Christ to wipe the fall - ing tear: Not I, but Christ, to lift the
Christ, no need - less bust - ling sound; Christ, on - ly Christ, no self - im -
Christ, my strength and health to be; Christ, on - ly Christ, for bod - y,
cell - ing soon, full soon I'll see—Christ, on - ly Christ, my ev - 'ry
look and ac - tion, Not I, but Christ, in ev - 'ry tho't and word.
wea - ry bur - den; Not I, but Christ, to hush a - way all fear.
port - ant bear - ing; Christ, on - ly Christ, no trace of "I" be found.
soul, and spir - it; Christ, on - ly Christ, live then Thy life in me.
wish ful - fill - ing—Christ, on - ly Christ, my all in all to be.
CHORUS. *Slower.*
O to be saved from my-self, dear Lord, O to be lost in Thee,
O that it might be no more I, but Christ, that lives in me.

417 O Love Divine.

Rev. A. B. Simpson. May Agnew Stephens.

1. O Love that gave it - self for me, Help me to love and
2. Set all my ran- somed powers on fire, Give me the love that
3. O Ho - ly Ghost, for Thee I cry; Bap - tise with pow - er
4. Help me to pray till all my soul Shall move and bend at
live like Thee; And kin - dle in this heart of mine The
naught can tire; And kin - dle in this heart of mine The
from on high; And kin - dle in this heart of mine The
Thy con - trol; And kin - dle in this heart of mine The
Chorus.
pas - sion fire of love di - vine.
liv - ing fire of zeal di - vine.
liv - ing fire of power di - vine.
liv - ing fire of prayer di - vine.
O Love di - vine, O
Love di - vine Re - vive this long - ing heart of mine; And
kin - dle in me from a - bove The liv - ing fire of heav-en - ly love.

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418 Take It and Leave It There.

A. B. S. A. B. Simpson.

1. Are you oppress'd with the bur-den of sin? Take it to God in prayer;
2. Have you a sick-ness no oth-er can heal? Take it to God in prayer;
3. Have you a bur-den for some one you love? Take it to God in prayer;
4. This will change sorrow to glad-ness and song, Take it to God in prayer;
Is there a troub-le with-out or with-in? Take it and leave it there.
There is no sor-row His heart can-not feel, Take it and leave it there.
He can reach hearts that you nev-er could move, Take it and leave it there.
This will bring heav-en the whole way a-long, Take it and leave it there.
CHORUS.
Take it to God in pray'r, take it to Him; Take it and leave it there,
leave it with Him; Why should you still your bur-den bear?
Je-sus has prom-ised to car-ry your care; Take it to God, and

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419 The Haven of Rest.

Dr. H. L. Gilmour. Geo. D. Moore.

1. My soul, in sad ex - ile was out on life's sea, So burden'd with
2. I yield - ed my - self to His ten - der em - brace, And, faith tak-ing
3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has been the old
:S:
sin, and dis - trest, Till I heard a sweet voice say-ing, "make me your choice."
hold of the Word, My fet-ters fell off, and I an-chored my soul;
sto - ry so blest, Of Je - sus, who'll save who-so ev - er will have
D.S.—The tempest may sweep o'er the wild, storm-y deep,
FINE. CHORUS.
And I en-tered the Ha - ven of Rest.
The Ha-ven of Rest is my Lord. I've an - chored my soul
A home in the Ha - ven of Rest.
In Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.
D.S.
in the Ha - ven of Rest, I'll sail the wide seas no more;

420 Is Your All on the Altar?

E. A. H. Elisha A. Hoffman.

1. You have longed for sweet peace, and for faith to in - crease, And have earn - est - ly,
2. Would you walk with the Lord, in the light of His Word, And have peace and con -
3. Oh, we nev - er can know What the Lord will be - stow Of the bless - ings for
4. Who can tell all the love He will send from a - bove, And how hap - py our
fer - vent - ly prayed; But you can - not have rest; or be per - fect - ly blest
tent - ment al - way, You must do His sweet will, to be free from all ill,
which we have prayed, Till our bod - y and soul He doth ful - ly con - trol,
hearts will be made, Of the fel - low-ship sweet we shall share at His feet,
CHORUS.
Un - til all on the al - tar is laid.
On the al - tar your all you must lay.
And our all on the al - tar is laid.
When our all on the al - tar is laid.
Is your all on the al - tar of
sac - ri - fice laid? Your heart, does the Spir-it con - trol ..... You can on - ly be
blest and have peace and sweet rest, As you yield Him your bod - y and soul.

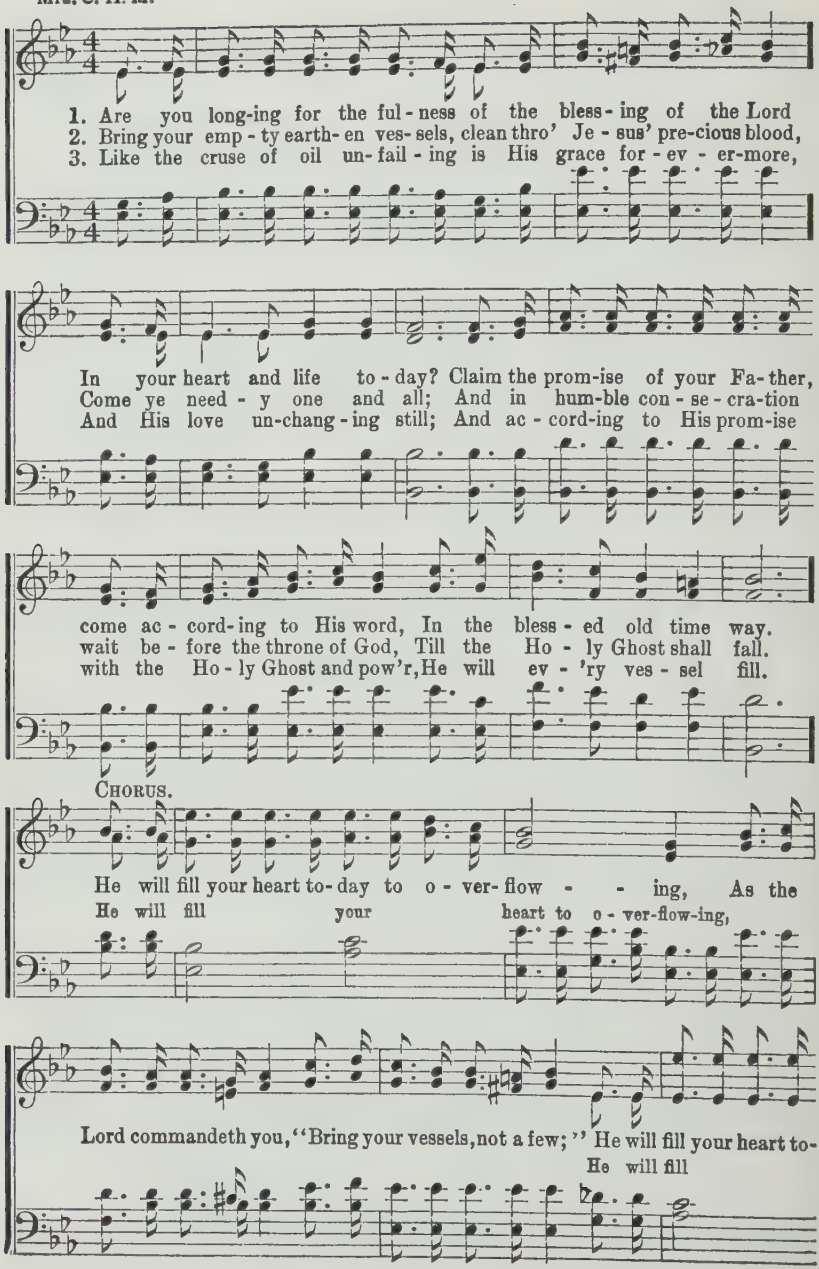
421 Jesus Giveth Us the Victory.

A. B. S. A. B. Simpson.

1. There's a bat - tle rag - ing in the heav'nly plac - es, Sin and death and sickness with
2. Faith can hear our Cap-tain call - ing from the heav-ens, "Courage, brother, I have
3. We are led by one who nev - er lost a bat - tle, And our ad - ver - sa - ry
4. Let us take the vic-t'ry, o - ver Sa-tan's kingdom, O - ver sick-ness, sor - row,
Sa - tan lead - ing on: With the hosts of earth and hell ar-rayed a-gainst us,
o - ver-come for you, Fear not, I am with you, I will nev - er fail you,
is a conquered foe; We are more than conq'rors, thro' our Cap-tain's tri-umph;
self and sin; Let us bear the ban - ner, o'er the lands of dark-ness
CHORUS.
How in all our weakness shall the fight be won?
Trust-ing in my promise, you shall con-quer too." Je - sus giv - eth us the
Let us shout the vic - t'ry as we on - ward go.
Till the foes' last stronghold we for Christ shall win.
vic - to - ry, He who o - ver-came on Cal - va - ry, O - ver-comes a -
f
gain in you and me. Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus gives the vic - to - ry!

422 Bring Your Vessels, Not a Few.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.


1. Are you long-ing for the ful-ness of the bless-ing of the Lord
2. Bring your emp-ty earth-en ves-sels, clean thro' Je-sus' pre-cious blood,
3. Like the cruse of oil un-fail-ing is His grace for-ev-er-more,
In your heart and life to-day? Claim the prom-ise of your Fa-ther,
Come ye need-y one and all; And in hum-ble con-se-cra-tion
And His love un-chang-ing still; And ac-cord-ing to His prom-ise
come ac-cord-ing to His word, In the bless-ed old time way.
wait be-fore the throne of God, Till the Ho-ly Ghost shall fall.
with the Ho-ly Ghost and pow'r, He will ev-'ry ves-sel fill.
CHORUS.
He will fill your heart to-day to o-ver-flow - - ing, As the
He will fill your heart to o-ver-flow-ing,
Lord commandeth you, "Bring your vessels, not a few;" He will fill your heart to-
He will fill

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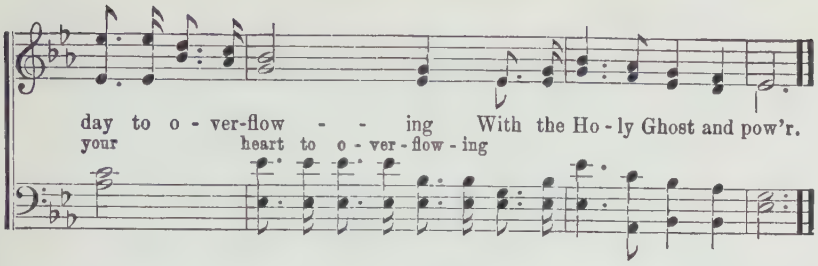
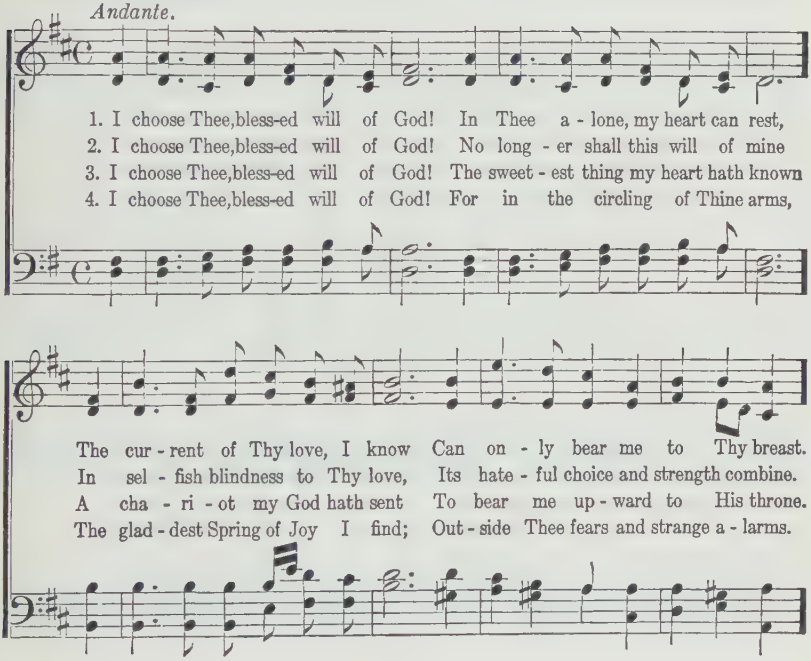


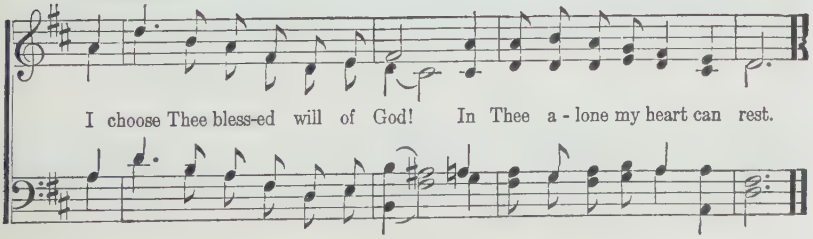
423 I Choose Thee, Blessed Will of God.

May Agnew Stephens. Rev. Kenneth Mackenzie.

Andante.

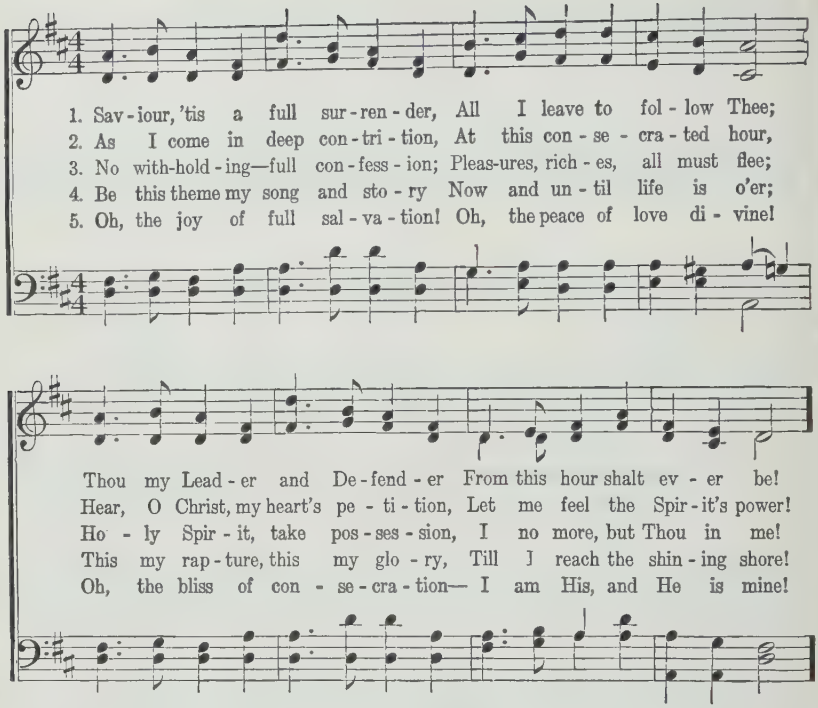

1. I choose Thee, bless-ed will of God! In Thee a - lone, my heart can rest,
2. I choose Thee, bless-ed will of God! No long - er shall this will of mine
3. I choose Thee, bless-ed will of God! The sweet - est thing my heart hath known
4. I choose Thee, bless-ed will of God! For in the circling of Thine arms,
The cur - rent of Thy love, I know Can on - ly bear me to Thy breast.
In sel - fish blindness to Thy love, Its hate - ful choice and strength combine.
A cha - ri - ot my God hath sent To bear me up - ward to His throne.
The glad - dest Spring of Joy I find; Out - side Thee fears and strange a - larms.

REFRAIN.



Full Surrender.

Rebecca S. Pollard. D. B. Towner.


1. Sav - iour, 'tis a full sur - ren - der, All I leave to fol - low Thee;
2. As I come in deep con - tri - tion, At this con - se - cra - ted hour,
3. No with-hold - ing—full con - fess - ion; Pleas-ures, rich - es, all must flee;
4. Be this theme my song and sto - ry Now and un - til life is o'er;
5. Oh, the joy of full sal - va - tion! Oh, the peace of love di - vine!
Thou my Lead - er and De - fend - er From this hour shalt ev - er be!
Hear, O Christ, my heart's pe - ti - tion, Let me feel the Spir - it's power!
Ho - ly Spir - it, take pos - ses - sion, I no more, but Thou in me!
This my rap - ture, this my glo - ry, Till I reach the shin - ing shore!
Oh, the bliss of con - se - cra - tion— I am His, and He is mine!
CHORUS.
I sur-ren - der all! I sur-ren - der all!
I sur-ren-der all! I sur-ren-der all!
All I have I bring to Je - sus, I sur - ren - der all!

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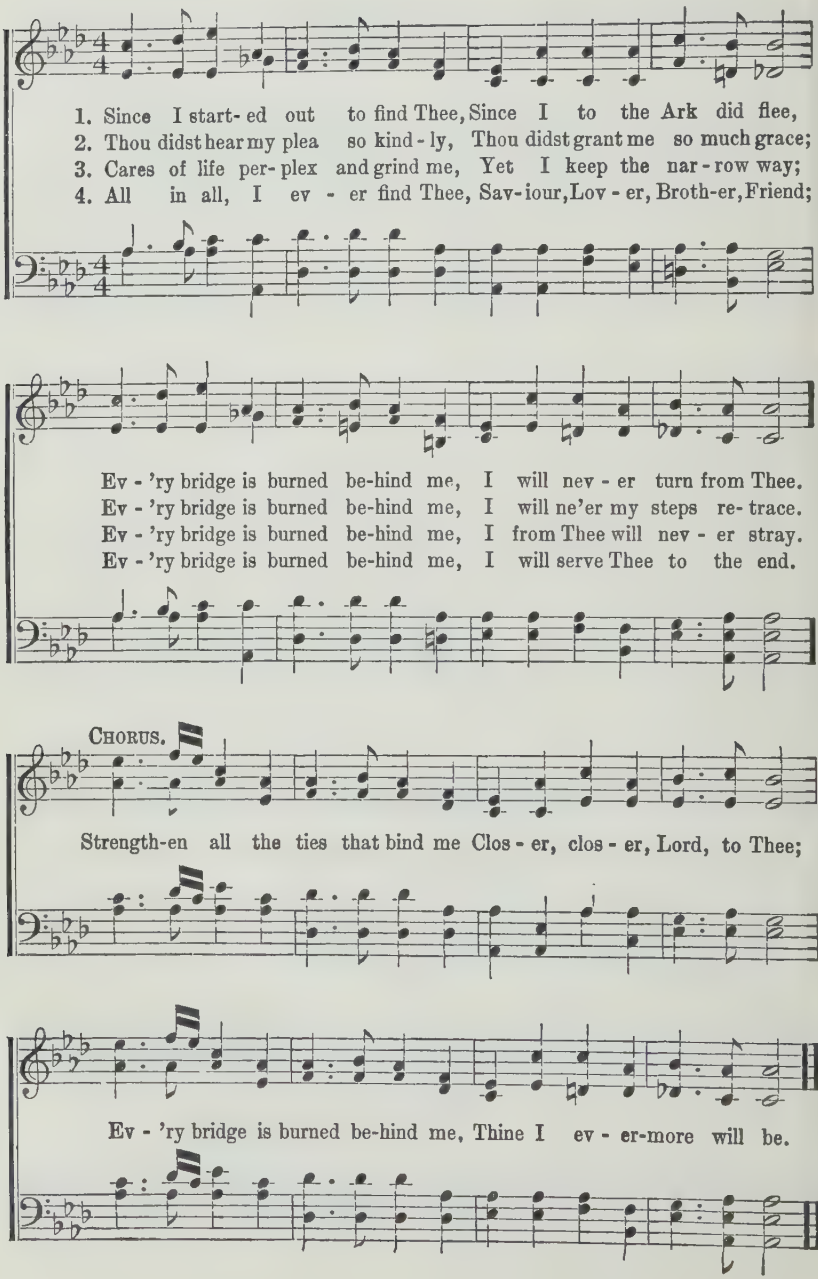
I Take, He Undertakes.

A. B. S. Rev. A. B. Simpson.

1. I clasp the hand of Love di-vine, I claim the gra-cious prom-ise mine, And
2. I take sal - va - tion full and free, Thro' Him who gave His life for me, He
3. I take Him as my ho - li-ness, My spir-it's spot-less, heav'nly dress, I
4. I take the promised Ho - ly Ghost, I take the pow'r of Pen - te - cost, To
5. I take Him for this mor-tal frame, I take my heal-ing through His name, And
6. I sim - ply take Him at His word, I praise Him that my prayer is heard, And
this e - ter - nal coun - ter - sign, "I take, He un - der - takes."
un - der-takes my All to be, "I take, He un - der - takes."
take "The Lord my Right-eous-ness," "I take, He un - der - takes."
fill me to the ut - ter - most, "I take, He un - der - takes."
all His ris - en life I claim, "I take, He un - der - takes."
claim my an - swer from the Lord, "I take, He un - der - takes."
Chorus.
I take Thee, bless-ed Lord, ... I give my - self to Thee, And
bless-ed Lord,
Thou, ac - cord - ing to Thy word, Dost un - der - take for me.

426 Every Bridge Is Burned Behind Me.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Geo. C. Hugg.


1. Since I start- ed out to find Thee, Since I to the Ark did flee,
2. Thou didst hear my plea so kind - ly, Thou didst grant me so much grace;
3. Cares of life per- plex and grind me, Yet I keep the nar - row way;
4. All in all, I ev - er find Thee, Sav- iour, Lov - er, Broth-er, Friend;
Ev - 'ry bridge is burned be-hind me, I will nev - er turn from Thee.
Ev - 'ry bridge is burned be-hind me, I will ne'er my steps re- trace.
Ev - 'ry bridge is burned be-hind me, I from Thee will nev - er stray.
Ev - 'ry bridge is burned be-hind me, I will serve Thee to the end.
CHORUS.
Strength-en all the ties that bind me Clos - er, clos - er, Lord, to Thee;
Ev - 'ry bridge is burned be-hind me, Thine I ev - er-more will be.

427 Him That Cometh Unto Me.

E. E. Hewitt. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. Lis - ten to the bless - ed in - vi - ta - tion, Sweet- er than the
2. Wea - ry toil - er, sad and heav - y la - den, Joy - ful - ly the
3. Come, ye thirst - y, to the liv - ing wa - ters, Hun-gry, come and
4. "Him that cometh," blind or maimed or sin - ful, Com-ing for His
5. Com - ing hum- bly, dai - ly to this Sav - iour, Breathing all the
notes of an - gel - song, Chim-ing soft - ly with a heav'n-ly ca - dence,
great sal - va - tion see; Close be-side thee stands the Burden Bear - er,
on His boun-ty feed; Not thy fit-ness is the plea to bring Him,
heal-ing touch di - vine, For the cleansing of the blood so pre - cious,
heart to Him in pray'r; Com-ing some day to the heav'nly man - sions,
CHORUS.
Call - ing to the pass - ing throng.
Strong to bear thy load and thee.
But thy press-ing ut - most need.
Prove a - new this gra-cious line.
He will give thee wel - come there.
Him that com - eth un - to
Me, Him that com- eth un - to Me, Him that
un - to Me,
un - to Me,
com - eth un - to Me,..... I will in no wise cast out.
un - to Me,

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428 I Belong to Him.

A. B. Simpson. Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. Tell me not of earth-ly pleas-ures, Tempt me not with sor-did gain;
2. Oh, the bless-ed rest it brings us To be-long to Christ a-lone;
3. Wear-y soul, give up the strug-gle, Cease at length thy-self to own;
Mock me not with earth's il-lu-sions, Vex me not with hon-ors vain.
We can draw on all His ful-ness When we've noth-ing of our own.
Give your-self a-way to Je-sus, And be-long to Him a-lone.
I am weaned from sin-ful i-dols; I am henceforth not my own;
Bless-ed Je-sus, take me, own me, Make me, keep me whol-ly Thine.
Once He gave His all to win thee, Now He asks as much of thee;
I have given my heart to Je-sus, I be-long to Him a-lone.
Deign to find in me Thy por-tion, While I joy to call Thee mine.
All He has He ful-ly gives thee; Let thy love His por-tion be.
Chorus.
I am not my own, I
I am not my own, I am not my own, I am not my own,

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I Belong to Him.—Concluded.

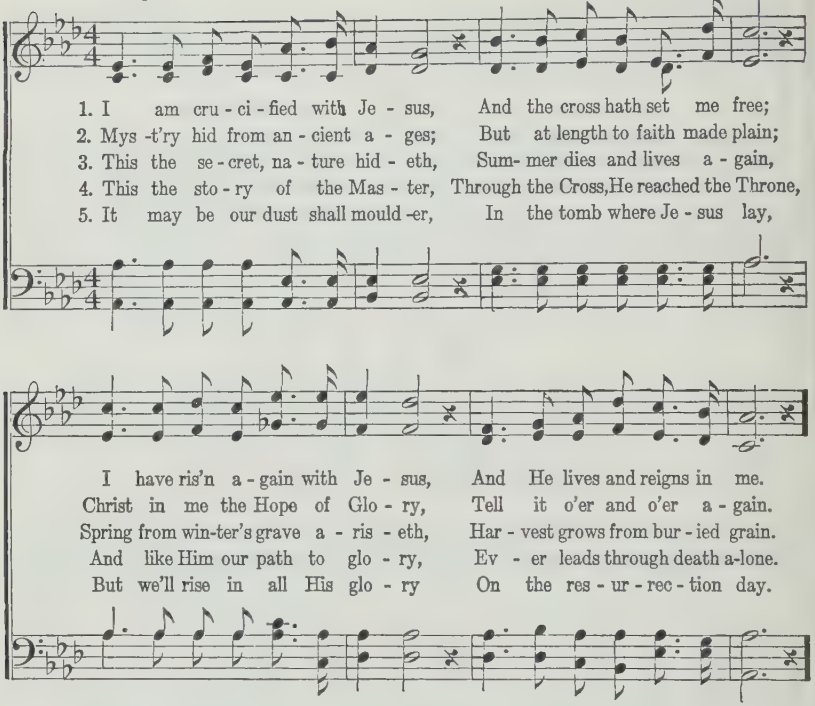
429 Jesus, Master, Whose I Am.

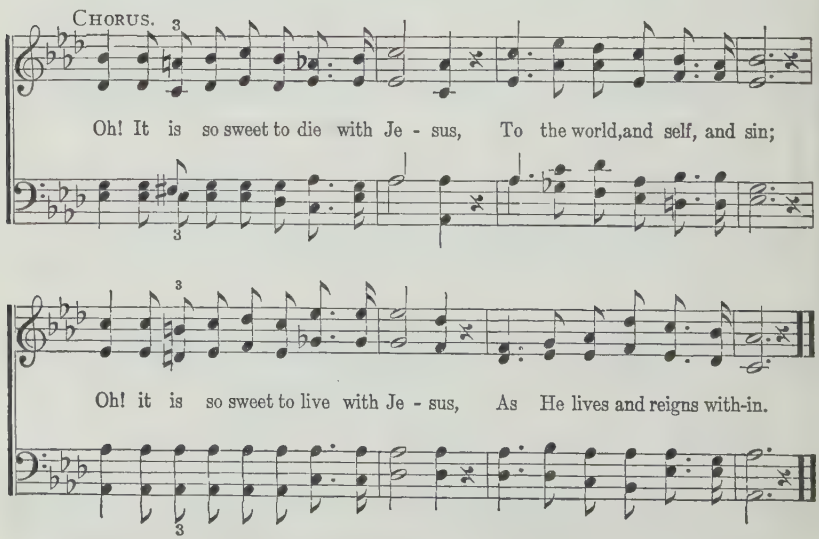
F. R. Havergal. Dimitri Bortnianski.

1. Je - sus, Mas - ter, whose I am, Pur - chased Thine a - lone to be
2. Oth - er lords have long held sway, Now Thy name a - lone to bear,
3. Je - sus, Mas - ter, I am Thine; Keep me faith - ful, keep me near;
By Thy blood, O spot - less Lamb, Shed so will - ing - ly for me,
Thy dear voice a - lone o - bey, Is my dai - ly, hour - ly pray'r;
Let Thy pres - ence in me shine All my home-ward way to cheer.
Let my heart be all Thine own, Let me live to Thee a - lone.
Whom have I in heav'n but Thee? Noth - ing else my joy can be.
Je - sus, at Thy feet I fall, Oh, be Thou my all in all.

430 I Am Crucified with Jesus.

A. B. Simpson. Geo. C. Stebbins.


1. I am cru - ci - fied with Je - sus, And the cross hath set me free;
2. Mys - t'ry hid from an - cient a - ges; But at length to faith made plain;
3. This the se - cret, na - ture hid - eth, Sum- mer dies and lives a - gain,
4. This the sto - ry of the Mas - ter, Through the Cross, He reached the Throne,
5. It may be our dust shall mould - er, In the tomb where Je - sus lay,
I have ris'n a - gain with Je - sus, And He lives and reigns in me.
Christ in me the Hope of Glo - ry, Tell it o'er and o'er a - gain.
Spring from win-ter's grave a - ris - eth, Har - vest grows from bur - ied grain.
And like Him our path to glo - ry, Ev - er leads through death a-lone.
But we'll rise in all His glo - ry On the res - ur - rec - tion day.


Chorus.
Oh! It is so sweet to die with Je - sus, To the world, and self, and sin;
Oh! it is so sweet to live with Je - sus, As He lives and reigns with-in.

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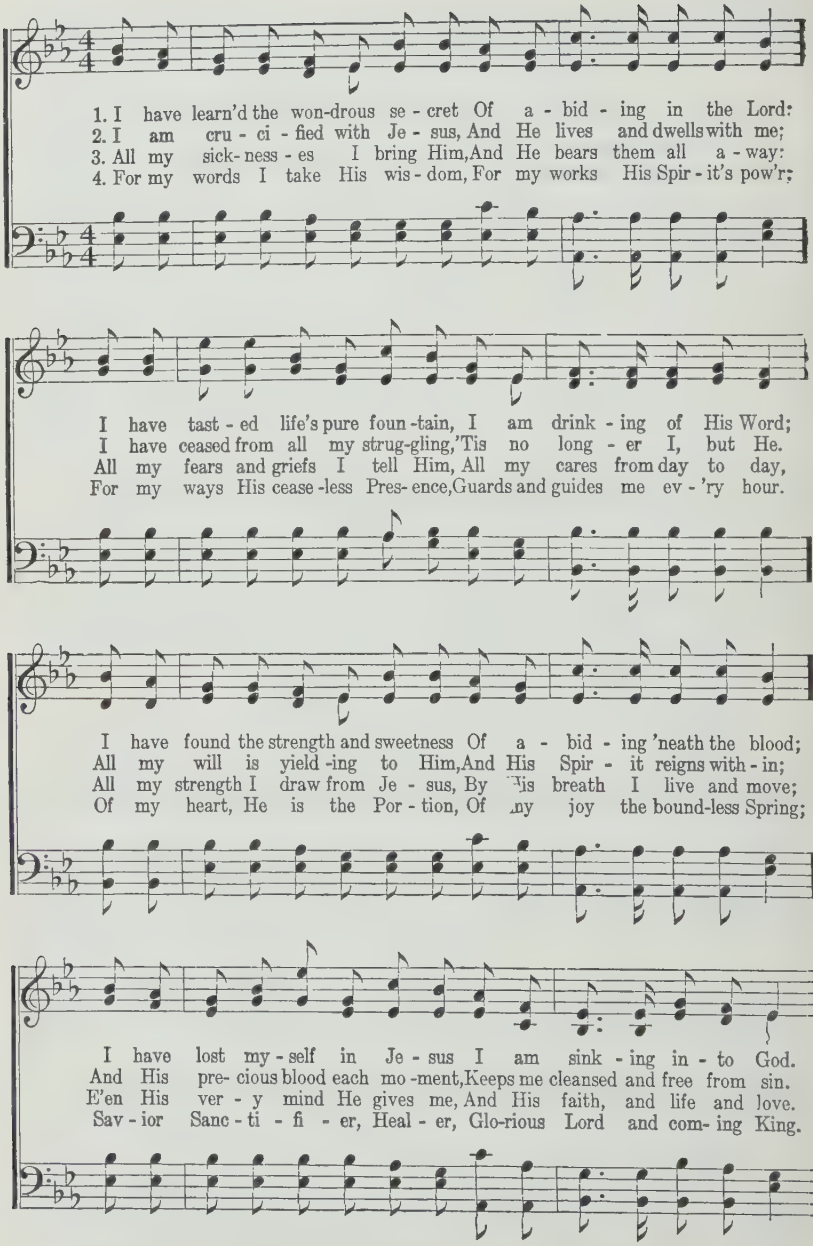
431 Jesus Is Victor.

R. K. C. R. Kelso Carter.

1. Je - sus is vic - tor! His work is com-plete, Crush - ing all en - e - mies
2. Je - sus is vic - tor! the bat - tle is won, We can do noth - ing, for
3. Je - sus is vic - tor! with - out and with - in, Sav - ing and cleans-ing and
4. Je - sus is vic - tor! ef - fects of the fall, Tri - als and weak-ness, Him -
5. Je - sus is vic - tor! the heav - ens shall ring, Dread king of ter - rors, oh,
un - der His feet; Je - sus is vic - tor! He died not in vain,
all has been done; Je - sus is vic - tor! the foe from the dust,
keep - ing from sin; Je - sus is vic - tor! oh, Heav - en - ly Dove,
self bears them all; Je - sus is vic - tor! tho' sick - ness as - sail,
where is thy sting? Je - sus is vic - tor! we'll shout o'er the grave,
REFRAIN.
Ris - en and glo - ri - fied, Je - sus doth reign.
Nev - er can rise a - gain, if we but trust.
Come to a - bide and make per - fect in love. Je - sus is vic - tor!
He's the Phy - si - cian that nev - er can fail.
Glo - ry to God! He is might - y to save.
vic - tor! vic - tor! Ev - er - more His flag's un-furled; Je - sus hath
con-quered! con-quered! con-quered! The dev - il, the flesh, and the world.

Abiding and Confiding.

Rev. A. B. Simpson. J. H. Burke.


1. I have learn'd the won-drous se - cret Of a - bid - ing in the Lord:
2. I am cru - ci - fied with Je - sus, And He lives and dwells with me;
3. All my sick- ness - es I bring Him, And He bears them all a - way:
4. For my words I take His wis - dom, For my works His Spir - it's pow'r;
I have tast - ed life's pure foun -tain, I am drink - ing of His Word;
I have ceased from all my strug-gling, 'Tis no long - er I, but He.
All my fears and griefs I tell Him, All my cares from day to day,
For my ways His cease -less Pres- ence, Guards and guides me ev - 'ry hour.
I have found the strength and sweetness Of a - bid - ing 'neath the blood;
All my will is yield -ing to Him, And His Spir - it reigns with - in;
All my strength I draw from Je - sus, By His breath I live and move;
Of my heart, He is the Por - tion, Of my joy the bound-less Spring;
I have lost my - self in Je - sus I am sink - ing in - to God.
And His pre- cious blood each mo -ment, Keeps me cleansed and free from sin.
E'en His ver - y mind He gives me, And His faith, and life and love.
Sav - ior Sanc - ti - fi - er, Heal - er, Glo-rious Lord and com- ing King.

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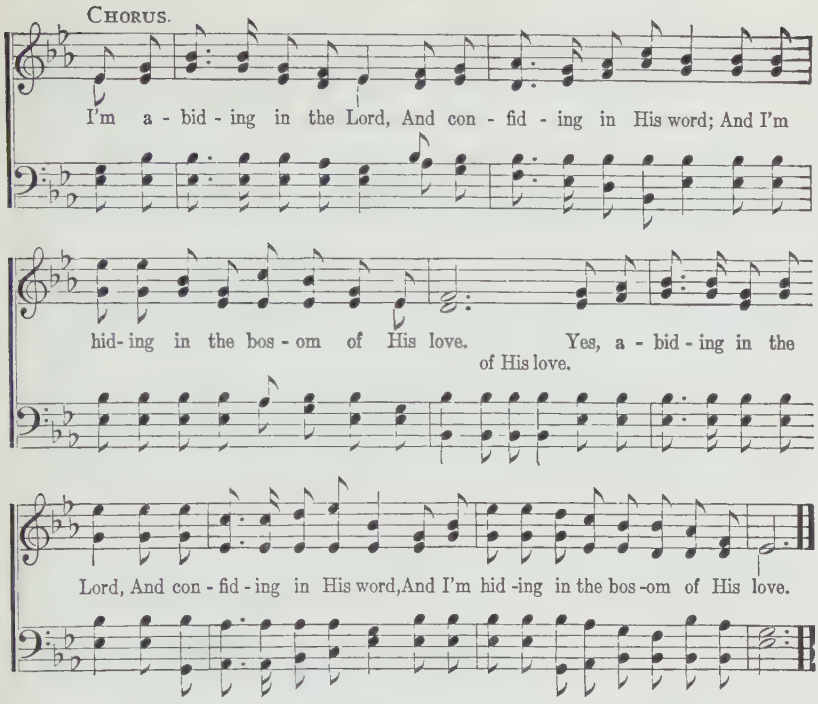
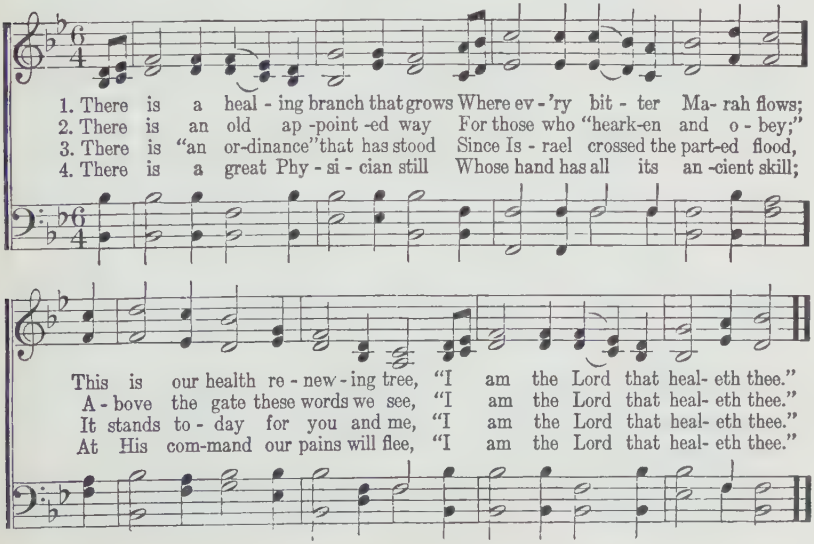
Abiding and Confiding.—Concluded.


Chorus.
I'm a - bid - ing in the Lord, And con - fid - ing in His word; And I'm
hid- ing in the bos - om of His love. Yes, a - bid - ing in the
of His love.
Lord, And con - fid - ing in His word, And I'm hid -ing in the bos -om of His love.

433 The Branch of Healing.

A. B. Simpson. (Retreat, L.M.) Thomas Hastings, 1842.


1. There is a heal - ing branch that grows Where ev - 'ry bit - ter Ma- rah flows;
2. There is an old ap -point -ed way For those who "heark-en and o - bey;"
3. There is "an or-dinance" that has stood Since Is - rael crossed the part-ed flood,
4. There is a great Phy - si - cian still Whose hand has all its an -cient skill;
This is our health re - new - ing tree, "I am the Lord that heal- eth thee."
A - bove the gate these words we see, "I am the Lord that heal- eth thee."
It stands to - day for you and me, "I am the Lord that heal- eth thee."
At His com-mand our pains will flee, "I am the Lord that heal- eth thee."

The Lily of the Valley.

English Melody.

1. I have found a friend in Je - sus, He's ev - 'ry thing to me, He's the
2. He all my griefs has tak - en, and all my sor - rows borne; In temp -
3. He will nev - er, nev - er leave me, nor yet for - sake me here, While I
:S:
fair - est of ten thou-sand to my soul; The Li - ly of the Val - ley,
ta - tion He's my strong and might - y tow'r; I have all for Him for - sak - en,
live by faith and do His bless - ed will; A wall of fire a - bout me,
D. S.—Li - ly of the Val - ley,
FINE.
in Him a - lone I see All I need to cleanse and make me ful - ly whole.
and all my i - dols torn From my heart, and now He keeps me by His pow'r.
I've noth-ing now to fear, With His man - na He my hung - ry soul shall fill.
the bright and Morn-ing Star, He's the fair - est of ten thou-sand to my soul.
In sor - row He's my com - fort, in troub - le He's my stay,
Tho' all the world for - sake me, and Sa - tan tempt me sore,
Then sweep - ing up to glo - ry to see His bless - ed face,
D. S.
He tells me ev - 'ry care on Him to roll. He's the
Thro' Je - sus I shall safe - ly reach the goal. He's the
Where riv - ers of de - light shall ev - er roll. He's the

435 Caleb Saw the Lord.

Anna E. Richards.
Chorus-M. J. C.

Mabel Johnston Camp.

1. Oth - ers saw the gi - ants, Ca - leb saw the Lord; They were sore dis -
2. Oh, to fol - low ful - ly like this one of old; Oh, to be like
3. If we are half-heart - ed, we'll not taste God's best; Those who fol - low
4. Oh, to have one Mas - ter, on - ly One to please; Oh, to have one
heart-ened, he be-lieved God's word; And that word he ful - ly,
Ca - leb, do - ing what is told; Then the Lord's rich bless - ing
whol - ly will be whol - ly blest, Blest in soul and spir - it,
pur - pose, not our will or ease; Press - ing ev - er on - ward
fear - less - ly o - beyed— Was it not suf - fi - cient that the Lord hath said?
will be ours to - day, He will pros - per ev - er those who Him o - bey.
bod - y, mind and heart, Rich in heav'nly treas - ure, which He will im - part.
to _ the goal be - fore, Serv-ing glad - ly, whol - ly, Him whom we a - dore.
CHORUS.
"I will nev - er leave thee;" "Go in this thy might;"
"One shall chase a thou - sand, Two put ten to flight."

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436 Even as He.

A. B. S. A. B. Simpson.

1. Oh! what a won - der - ful place Je - sus has giv - en to me!
2. One in His death on the tree, One as He rose from the dead;
3. One in His mer - its I stand, One as I pray in His name;
4. One in the sor - rows He bore, One in His ser - vice so true,
5. One in the rap - tur - ous hour, When He shall come for His own;
Saved by His glo - ri - ous grace, I may be ev - en as He.
I from the curse am as free E'en as my glo - ri - ous Head.
All that His worth can com - mand, I can with con - fi - dence claim.
Ev - en His tears I may share, Ev - en His works I may do.
Raised by His glo - ri - ous power, I shall sit down on His throne.
When with my Lord I ap - pear Like Him I know I shall be;
One on the throne by His side, One in His son - ship di - vine;
One in His faith and His love, One in His life I may be.
Ev - en His peace and His joy Je - sus hath giv - en to me;
All that He has shall be mine, All that He is I shall be;
But while I walk with Him here, I may be ev - en as He.
One as the Bridegroom and Bride, One as the Branch and the Vine.
Sealed by the Heav - en - ly Dove, I may be ho - ly, as He
What can dis - tress or an - noy? I am as hap - py as He.
Robed in His glo - ry di - vine, I shall be ev - en as He.

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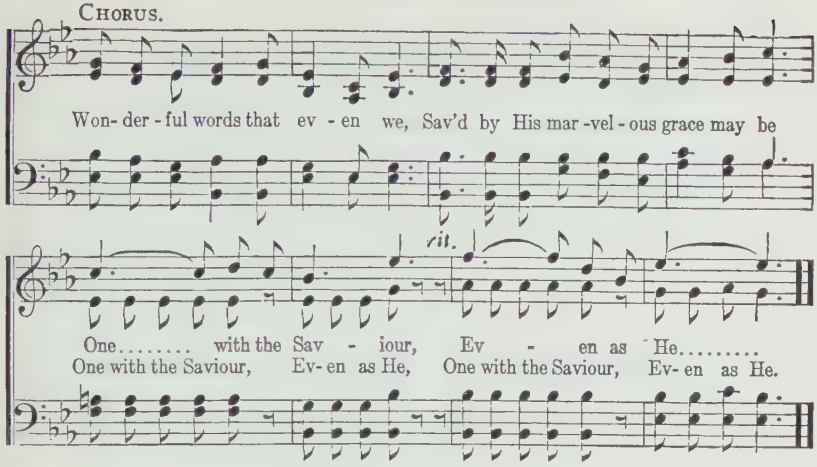
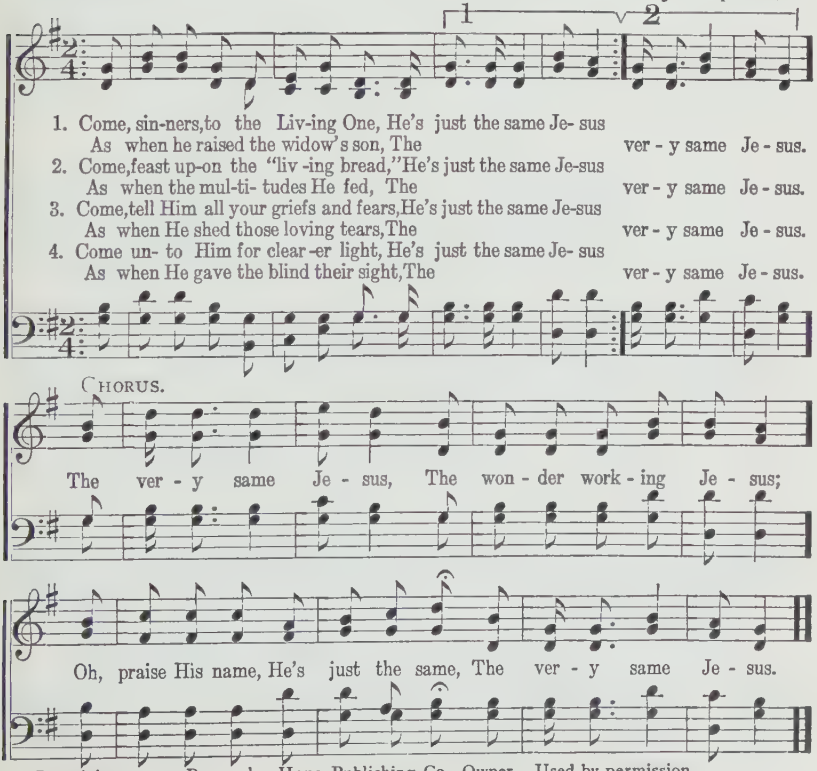
Even as He.—Concluded.


Chorus.
Won- der - ful words that ev - en we, Sav'd by His mar -vel - ous grace may be
rit.
One..... with the Sav - iour, Ev - en as He.....
One with the Saviour, Ev- en as He, One with the Saviour, Ev- en as He.

437 The Very Same Jesus.

L. H. Edmunds. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.


1
2
1. Come, sin-ners,to the Liv-ing One, He's just the same Je- sus
As when he raised the widow's son, The ver - y same Je - sus.
2. Come,feast up-on the "liv -ing bread,"He's just the same Je-sus
As when the mul-ti- tudes He fed, The ver - y same Je - sus.
3. Come,tell Him all your griefs and fears,He's just the same Je-sus
As when He shed those loving tears,The ver - y same Je - sus.
4. Come un- to Him for clear -er light, He's just the same Je- sus
As when He gave the blind their sight,The ver - y same Je - sus.
Chorus.
The ver - y same Je - sus, The won - der work - ing Je - sus;
Oh, praise His name, He's just the same, The ver - y same Je - sus.

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438 Speak, My Lord.

G. B. Geo. Bennard.

1. Hear the Lord of har - vest sweet - ly call - ing, "Who will go and
2. When the coal of fire . . touched the proph - et, Mak - ing him as
3. Mil - lions now in sin and shame are dy - ing, Lis - ten to their
4. Soon the time for reap - ing will be o - ver; Soon we'll gath - er
work for Me to - day? Who will bring to Me the lost and dy - ing?
pure, as pure can be, When the voice of God said, "Who'll go for us?"
sad and bit - ter cry; Has - ten, broth - er, has - ten to the res - cue;
for the har - vest-home; May the Lord of har - vest smile up - on us,
CHORUS.
Who will point them to the nar - row way?"
Then he an-swered, "Here I am, send me." Speak, my Lord, speak, my
Quick - ly an - swer, "Master here am I."
May we hear His bless - ed, "Child, well done." Speak, my Lord,
Lord, Speak, and I'll be quick to an-swer Thee; Speak, my
Speak, my Lord, to an-swer Thee;
rit.
Lord, speak, my Lord, Speak, and I will answer, "Lord, send me."
Speak, my Lord, "Lord, send me."

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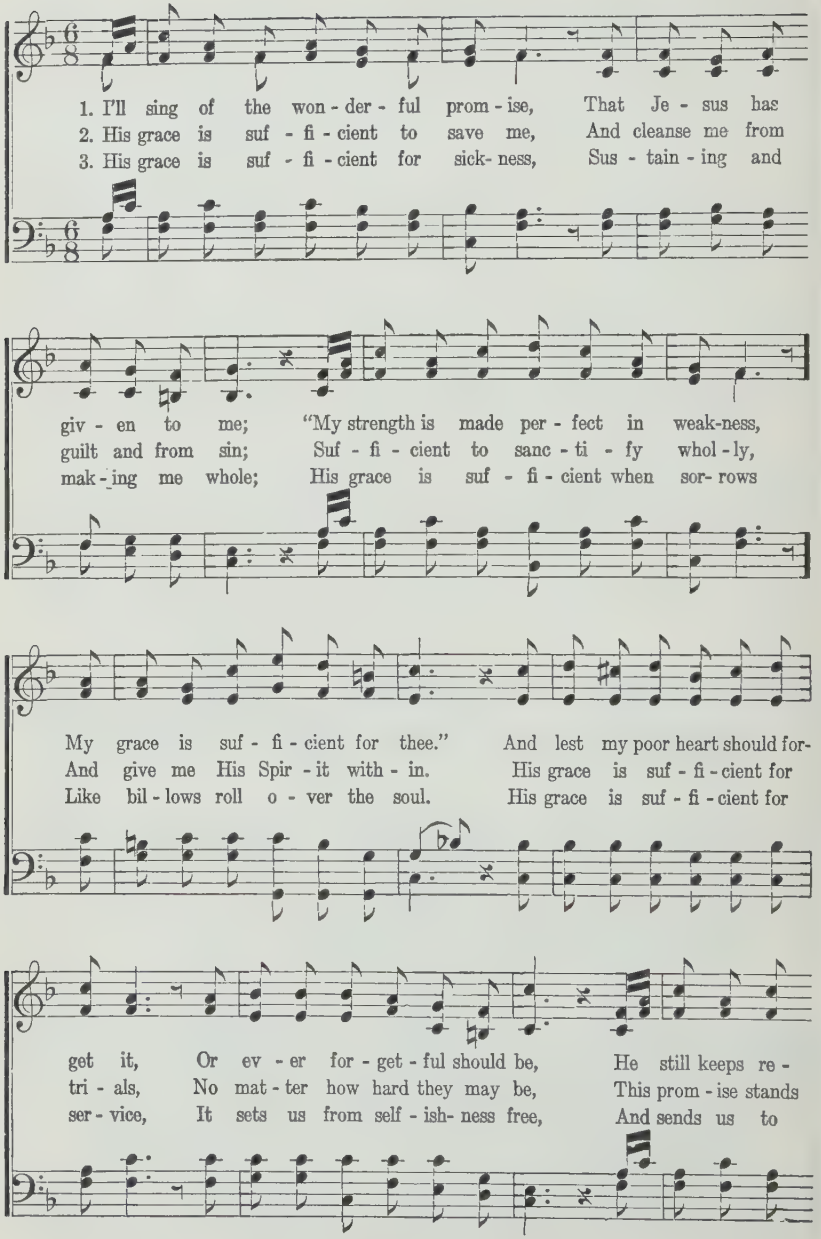
He Was Not Willing.

L. R. M. Lucy R. Meyer.

1. "He was not will-ing that a - ny should per-ish;" Je-sus en-throned in the
2. "He was not will-ing that a - ny should per-ish:" Clothed in our flesh with its
3. Plen - ty for pleas-ure, but lit - tle for Je -sus; Time for the world, with its
4. "He was not will-ing that a - ny should per-ish;" Am I His fol - low - er,
:S:
glo - ry a - bove, Saw our poor fall - en world, pit - ied our sor - rows,
sor - row and pain, Came He to seek the lost, com - fort the mourn-er,
troub-les and toys, No time for Je - sus' work, feed - ing the hun - gry,
and can I live Long - er at ease with a soul go - ing down-ward,
D. S.—Je - sus would save, but there's no one to tell them,
D. S.—Je - sus is call - ing thee, haste to the reap - ing,
D. S.—We are so wea - ry, so heav - i - ly la - den,
D. S.—Ban - ish our world - li - ness, help us to ev - er
FINE.
Poured out His life for us—won- der - ful love! Per - ish-ing, per - ish - ing!
Heal the heart bro-ken by sor - row and shame. Per - ish-ing, per - ish - ing!
Lift - ing lost souls to e - ter - ni - ty's joys. Per - ish-ing, per - ish - ing!
Lost for the lack of the help I might give? Per - ish-ing, per - ish - ing!
No one to lift them from sin and de - spair.
Thou shalt have souls, pre-cious souls for thy hire.
And with long weep-ing our eyes have grown dim."
Live with e - ter - ni - ty's val - ues in view.
D. S.
Thronging our path-way, Hearts break with burdens too heav - y to bear,
Har - vest is pass - ing, Reap-ers are few and the night draw-eth near,
Hark, how they call us: "Bring us your Sav-iour, oh, tell us of Him!
Thou wast not will - ing; Mas-ter, for - give, and in - spire us a - new;

440 My Grace Is Sufficient for Thee.

A. B. S. A. B. Simpson.


1. I'll sing of the won - der - ful prom - ise, That Je - sus has
2. His grace is suf - fi - cient to save me, And cleanse me from
3. His grace is suf - fi - cient for sick- ness, Sus - tain - ing and
giv - en to me; "My strength is made per - fect in weak-ness,
guilt and from sin; Suf - fi - cient to sanc - ti - fy whol - ly,
mak - ing me whole; His grace is suf - fi - cient when sor- rows
My grace is suf - fi - cient for thee." And lest my poor heart should for-
And give me His Spir - it with - in. His grace is suf - fi - cient for
Like bil - lows roll o - ver the soul. His grace is suf - fi - cient for
get it, Or ev - er for - get - ful should be, He still keeps re -
tri - als, No mat - ter how hard they may be, This prom - ise stands
ser - vice, It sets us from self - ish- ness free, And sends us to

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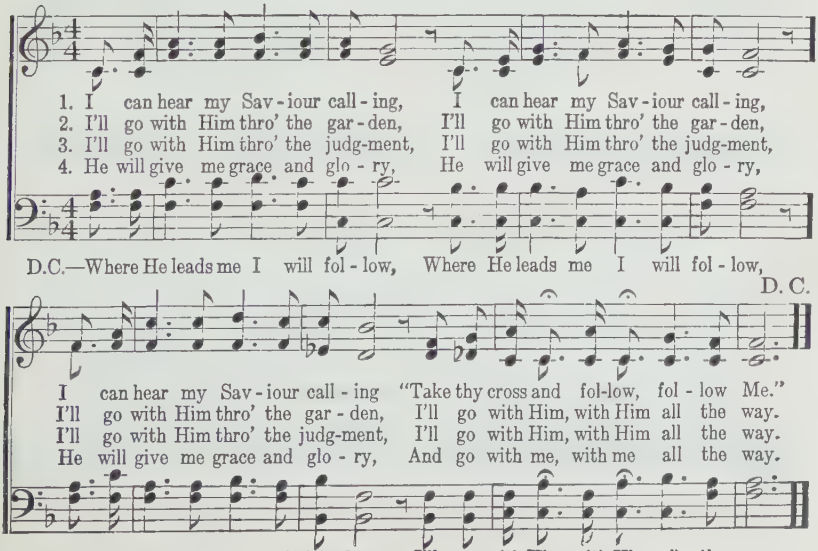
My Grace Is Sufficient for Thee—Concluded.

peat - ing the prom - ise, My grace is suf - fi - cient for thee.
o - ver a - gainst them, My grace is suf - fi - cient for thee.
tell to the tried ones, His grace is suf - fi - cient for thee.
CHORUS.
Yes o - ver and o - ver and o - ver, My Sav-iour keeps say-ing to me;
My strength is made perfect in weak- ness, My grace is suf - fi - cient for thee.

441 Where He Leads Me.

E. W. Blandly. J. S. Norris.


1. I can hear my Sav - iour call - ing, I can hear my Sav - iour call - ing,
2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den,
3. I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment, I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment,
4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,
D.C.—Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low,
D. C.
I can hear my Sav - iour call - ing "Take thy cross and fol-low, fol - low Me."
I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.
Where He leads me I will fol - low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way

Shall I Empty-Handed Be?

Rev. N. A. McAulay.
Maud Frazer.

(A Hymn for Workers.)

John P. Hillis.

1. Shall I emp - ty - hand - ed be When be - side the crys - tal sea
2. What re - gret must then be mine When I meet my Lord Di - vine,
3. If my grat - i - tude I'd show Un - to Him who loves me so,
4. When the har - vest days are past, Shall I hear Him say at last,
5. When the books are o - pened wide, And the deeds of all are tried,
I shall stand be - fore the ev - er - last - ing throne?
If I've wast - ed all the tal - ents He doth lend?
Let me la - bor till the eve - ning shad - ows fall;
"Wel - come, toil - er, I've pre - pared for thee a place?"
May I have a rec - ord whit - er than the snow;
Must I have a heart of shame As I an - swer to my name,
If no soul to me can say, "I am glad you passed my way;
That some lit - tle gift of love I may bear to realms a - bove,
Shall I bring Him gold - en sheaves, Rip - ened fruit not fad - ed leaves,
When my race on earth is run, May I hear Him say, "Well done!"
With no works that my Re - deem - er there can own? (there can own?)
For 'twas you who told me of the sin-ner's Friend, (sin-ner's Friend.")
And not emp - ty - hand - ed be when comes the call, (comes the call.)
When I see the bless - ed Sav - iour face to face? (face to face?)
Take the crown that love im - mor - tal doth be - stow, (doth be - stow.)

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443 Jesus I Would Faithful Be.

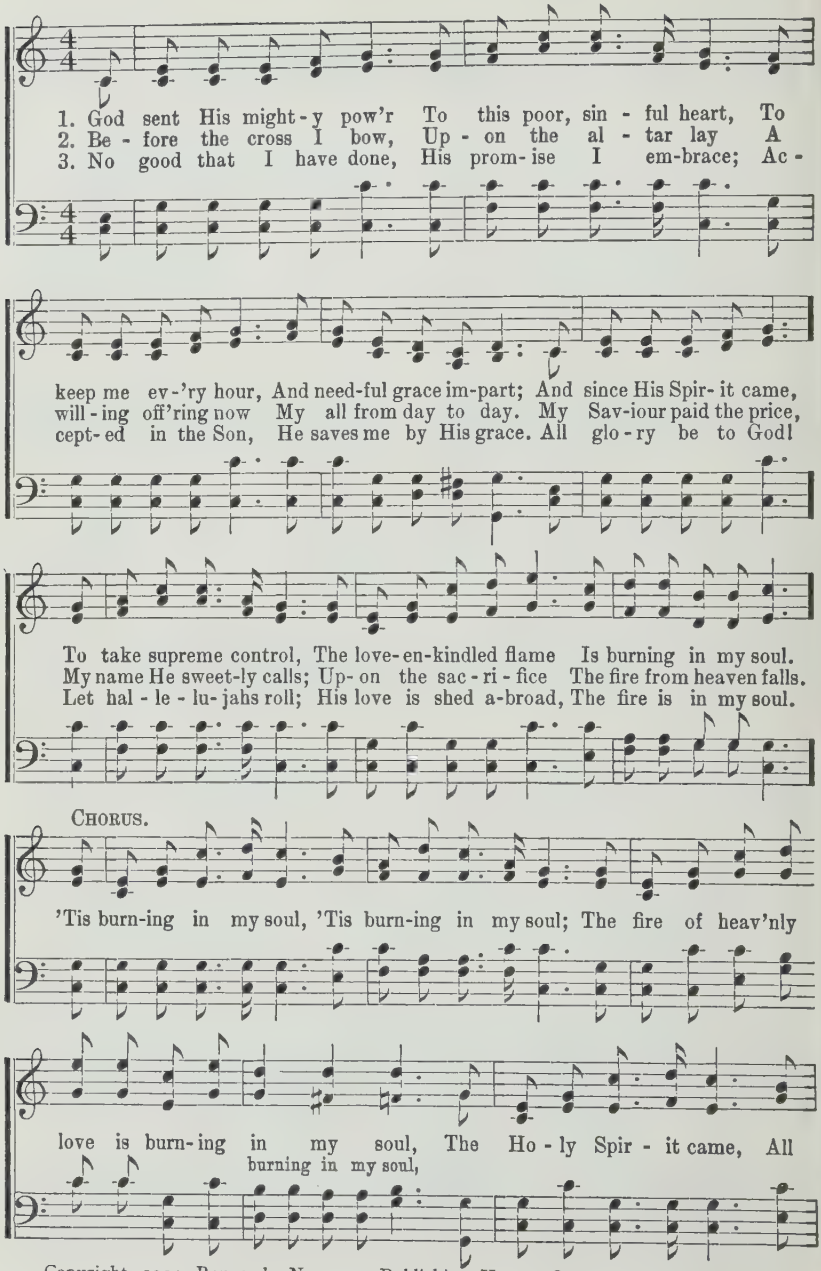
J. O. H. J. O. Hillyer.

1. Je - sus, I would faith - ful be, Give me the pow'r, Give me the pow'r;
2. Je - sus, I would talk with Thee, While in the way, While in the way;
3. Give me, Lord, Thy burn - ing heart, To dwell with- in, To dwell with- in;
4. Thus my dai - ly walk shall be In Thy sweet will, In Thy sweet will;
Je - sus, I would walk with Thee, Each pass- ing hour, Each pass -ing hour.
Joy - ful, while Thy smile I see, Each hap- py day, Each hap -py day.
Thine own na - ture, Lord, im - part, To free from sin, To free from sin.
Je - sus on - ly, on - ly Thee, My heart can fill, My heart can fill.
CHORUS.
In Thy foot-steps place my feet, As Thou dost will, As Thou dost will;
And if thorns my path - way meet, Bid me be still, be still.

444

'Tis Burning in My Soul.

Delia T. White. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.


1. God sent His might-y pow'r To this poor, sin - ful heart, To
2. Be - fore the cross I bow, Up - on the al - tar lay A
3. No good that I have done, His prom-ise I em-brace; Ac -
keep me ev-'ry hour, And need-ful grace im-part; And since His Spir-it came,
will-ing off'ring now My all from day to day. My Sav-iour paid the price,
cept-ed in the Son, He saves me by His grace. All glo-ry be to God!
To take supreme control, The love-en-kindled flame Is burning in my soul.
My name He sweet-ly calls; Up-on the sac-ri-fice The fire from heaven falls.
Let hal-le-lu-jahs roll; His love is shed a-broad, The fire is in my soul.
CHORUS.
'Tis burn-ing in my soul, 'Tis burn-ing in my soul; The fire of heav'nly
love is burn-ing in my soul, The Ho-ly Spir-it came, All
burning in my soul,

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'Tis Burning in My Soul.—Concluded.

445 Take Me As I Am.

Eliza H. Hamilton. Rev. John H. Stockton. Har. by W. J. K.

I. Je - sus, my Lord, to Thee I cry, Un - less Thou help me, I must die;
2. Help-less I am, and full of guilt, But yet Thy blood for me was spilt;
3. No prep - a - ra - tion can I make, My best re-solves I on - ly break;
4. I thirst, I long to know thy love, Thy full sal - va - tion I would prove;
5. If Thou hast work for me to do, In-spire my will, my heart re - new,
6. And when at last the work is done, The bat - tle o'er, the vic - t'ry won,
:S:
FINE.
Oh, bring Thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am!
And Thou canst make me what Thou wilt, But take me as I am!
Yet save me for Thine own name's sake, And take me as I am!
But since to Thee I can-not move, Oh, take me as I am!
And work both in and by me too, But take me as I am!
Still, still my cry shall be a - lone, Lord take me as I am!
D. C.—bring Thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am!
REFRAIN.
D. S.
Take me as I am, Take me as I am; Oh,

446 I Want to be Holy.

A. B. Simpson. Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. O souls that are seek-ing for pleas- ure, Your fol-lies and pleasures pur- sue;
2. I'm wear - y of sin-ning and stumbling, Re-pent-ing and fall-ing a - gain;
3. I want to be patient and gen - tle, Long suff'ring and lov-ing and kind;
Con- tend for the priz-es of for - tune, Such bau-bles may an-swer for you.
I'm tired of re-solv-ing and striv- ing, And find - ing the struggle so vain.
As quick to acknowledge my fail - ings, As I to an - oth-er's am blind.
But mine is a no-bler am - bi - tion; I seek for a rich - er re - ward;
I long for an arm to up- hold me, A will that is strong-er than mine;
I want to be qui-et and peace-ful, Tho' tem-pest a - round me may roll.
I want to be Christlike and ho - ly; I want to be just like my Lord.
A Sa - viour to cleanse me and fill me, And keep me by pow-er di - vine.
The still - ness of Je-sus with- in me, Pos-sess - ing and fill-ing my soul.
CHORUS.
I long, oh, I long to be ho - ly, Conformed to His will and His word;

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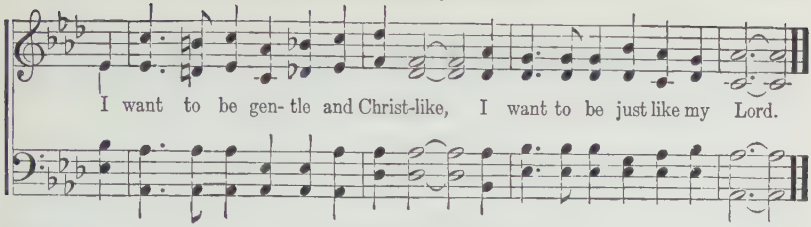
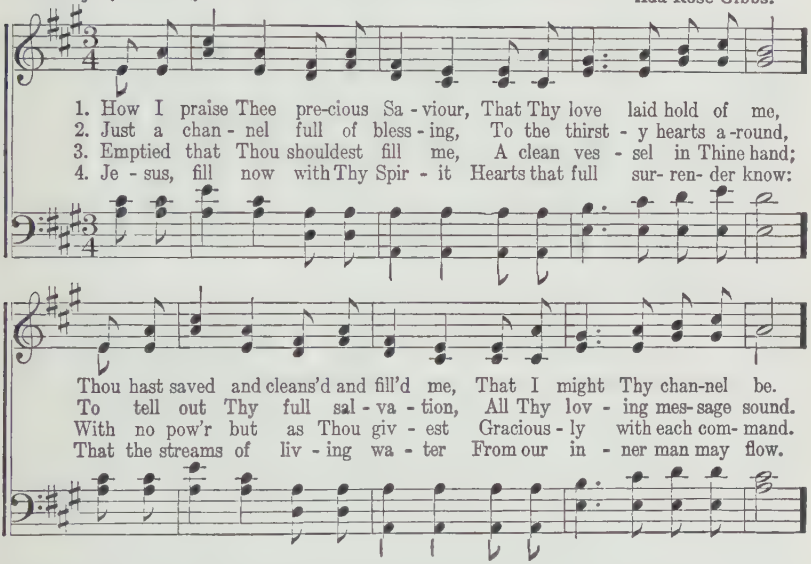
I Want to be Holy.—Concluded.

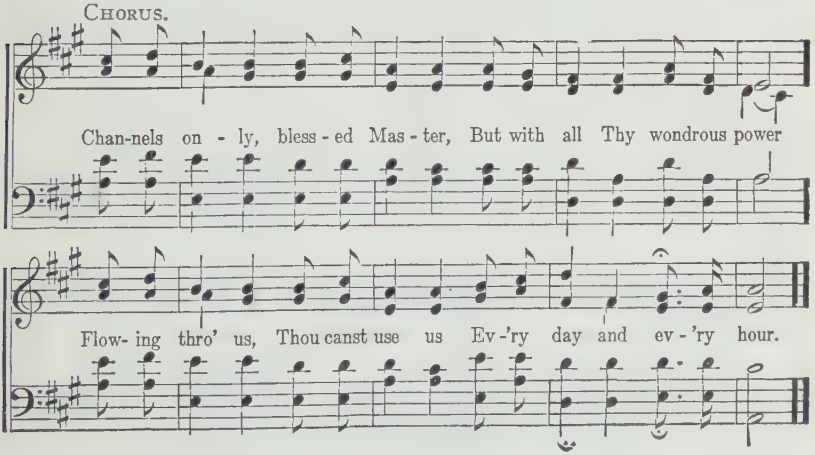


447 Channels Only.

Mary E. Maxwell. Ada Rose Gibbs.


1. How I praise Thee pre-cious Sa - viour, That Thy love laid hold of me,
2. Just a chan - nel full of bless - ing, To the thirst - y hearts a-round,
3. Emptied that Thou shouldest fill me, A clean ves - sel in Thine hand;
4. Je - sus, fill now with Thy Spir - it Hearts that full sur- ren- der know:
Thou hast saved and cleans'd and fill'd me, That I might Thy chan-nel be.
To tell out Thy full sal - va - tion, All Thy lov - ing mes-sage sound.
With no pow'r but as Thou giv - est Gracious - ly with each com- mand.
That the streams of liv - ing wa - ter From our in - ner man may flow.

CHORUS.



Still Sweeter Every Day.

W. C. Martin. C. Austin Miles.

1. To Je - sus ev - 'ry day I find my heart is clos - er drawn; He's
2. His glo - ry broke up - on me when I saw Him from a - far; He's
3. My heart is some-times heav - y, but He comes with sweet re - lief; He
fair - er than the glo - ry of the gold and pur - ple dawn; He's all my
fair - er than the lil - y, bright - er than the morn - ing star; He fills and
folds me to His bos - om when I droop with blight - ing grief; I love the
fan - cy pic - tures in its fair - est dreams, and more; Each day He grows still
sat - is - fies my long - ing spir - it o'er and o'er; Each day He grows still
Christ who all my bur - dens in His bod - y bore; Each day He grows still
CHORUS.
sweet - er than He was the day be - fore. The half..... can-not be
sweet - er than He was the day be - fore.
sweet - er than He was the day be - fore. The half can-not be fan - cied on this
fan - cied this side..... the gold - en shore; Oh,
side the gold-en shore, The half can-not be fan-cied on this side the gold-en shore; Oh,

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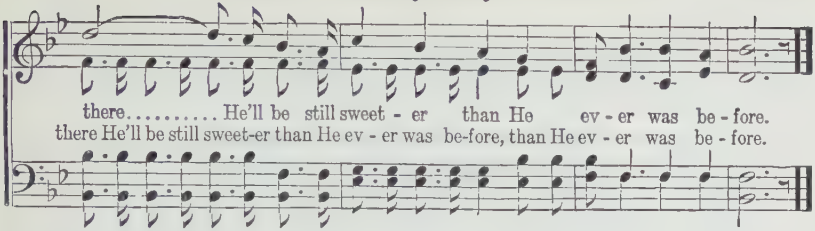
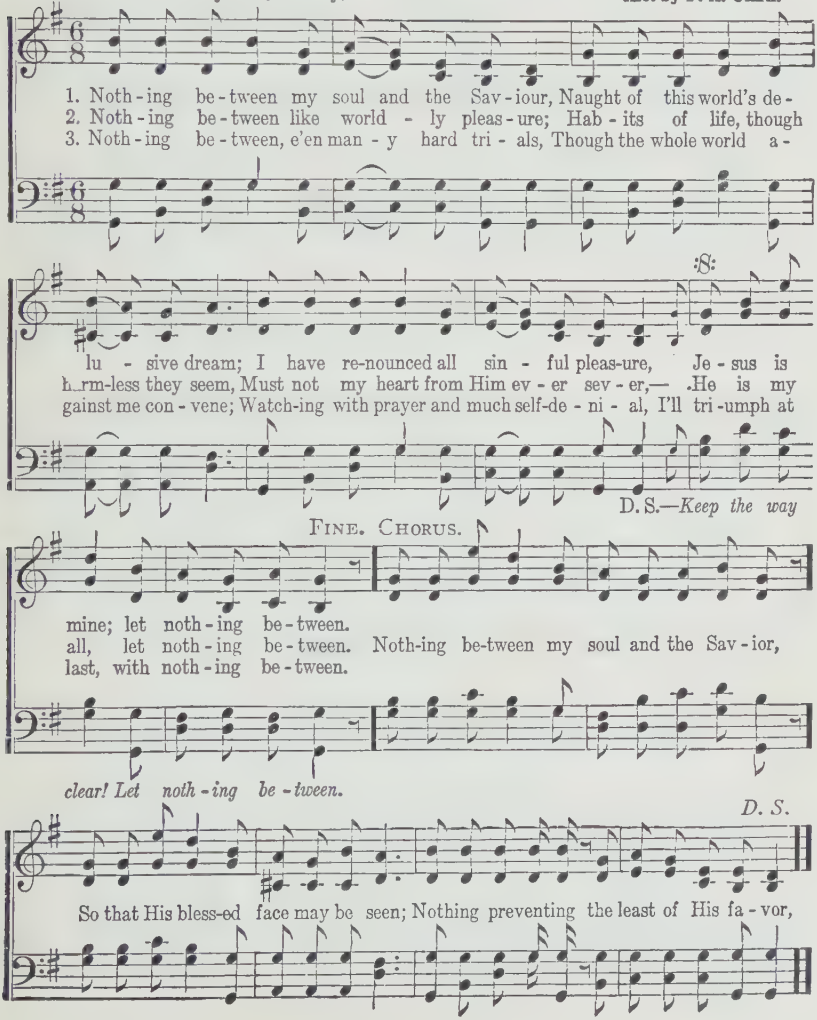
Still Sweeter Every Day.—Concluded.


there..... He'll be still sweet - er than He ev - er was be - fore.
there He'll be still sweet-er than He ev - er was be-fore, than He ev - er was be - fore.

449 Nothing Between.

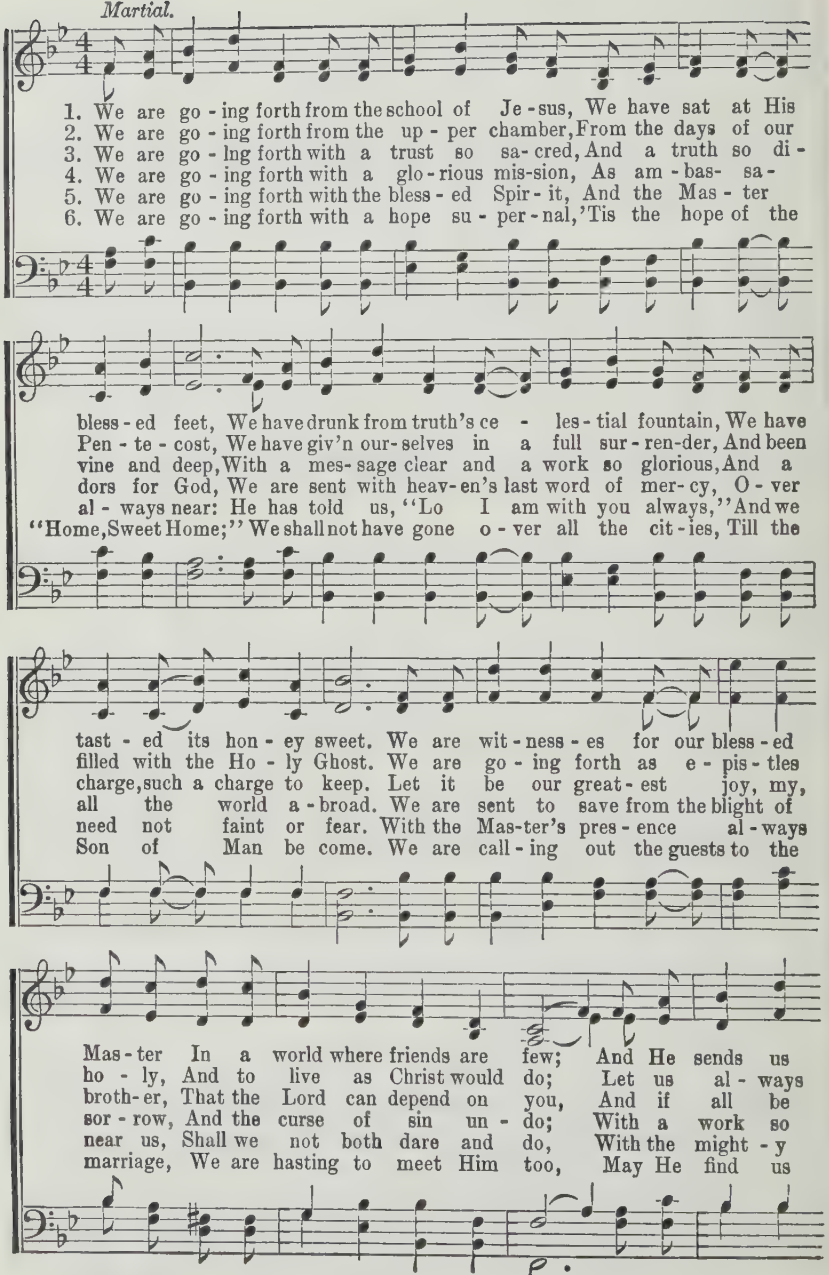
Words and Music by C. A. Tindley. Arr. by F. A. Clark.


1. Noth - ing be - tween my soul and the Sav - iour, Naught of this world's de -
2. Noth - ing be - tween like world - ly pleas - ure; Hab - its of life, though
3. Noth - ing be - tween, e'en man - y hard tri - als, Though the whole world a -
lu - sive dream; I have re-nounced all sin - ful pleas-ure, Je - sus is
h.rm-less they seem, Must not my heart from Him ev - er sev - er,— He is my
gainst me con - vene; Watch-ing with prayer and much self-de - ni - al, I'll tri-umph at
D. S.—Keep the way
FINE. CHORUS.
mine; let noth - ing be - tween.
all, let noth - ing be - tween. Noth-ing be-tween my soul and the Sav - ior,
last, with noth - ing be - tween.
clear! Let noth - ing be - tween.
D. S.
So that His bless-ed face may be seen; Nothing preventing the least of His fa - vor,

450 Be True.

A. B. S. Rev. A. B. Simpson.

Martial.


1. We are go - ing forth from the school of Je - sus, We have sat at His
2. We are go - ing forth from the up - per chamber, From the days of our
3. We are go - ing forth with a trust so sa - cred, And a truth so di -
4. We are go - ing forth with a glo - rious mis-sion, As am - bas- sa -
5. We are go - ing forth with the bless - ed Spir - it, And the Mas - ter
6. We are go - ing forth with a hope su - per - nal, 'Tis the hope of the
bless - ed feet, We have drunk from truth's ce - les - tial fountain, We have
Pen - te - cost, We have giv'n our - selves in a full sur - ren-der, And been
vine and deep, With a mes - sage clear and a work so glorious, And a
dors for God, We are sent with heav - en's last word of mer - cy, O - ver
al - ways near: He has told us, "Lo I am with you always," And we
"Home, Sweet Home;" We shall not have gone o - ver all the cit - ies, Till the
tast - ed its hon - ey sweet. We are wit - ness - es for our bless - ed
filled with the Ho - ly Ghost. We are go - ing forth as e - pis - tles
charge, such a charge to keep. Let it be our great - est joy, my,
all the world a - broad. We are sent to save from the blight of
need not faint or fear. With the Mas-ter's pres - ence al - ways
Son of Man be come. We are call - ing out the guests to the
Mas - ter In a world where friends are few; And He sends us
ho - ly, And to live as Christ would do; Let us al - ways
broth - er, That the Lord can depend on you, And if all be
sor - row, And the curse of sin un - do; With a work so
near us, Shall we not both dare and do, With the might - y
marriage, We are hasting to meet Him too, May He find us

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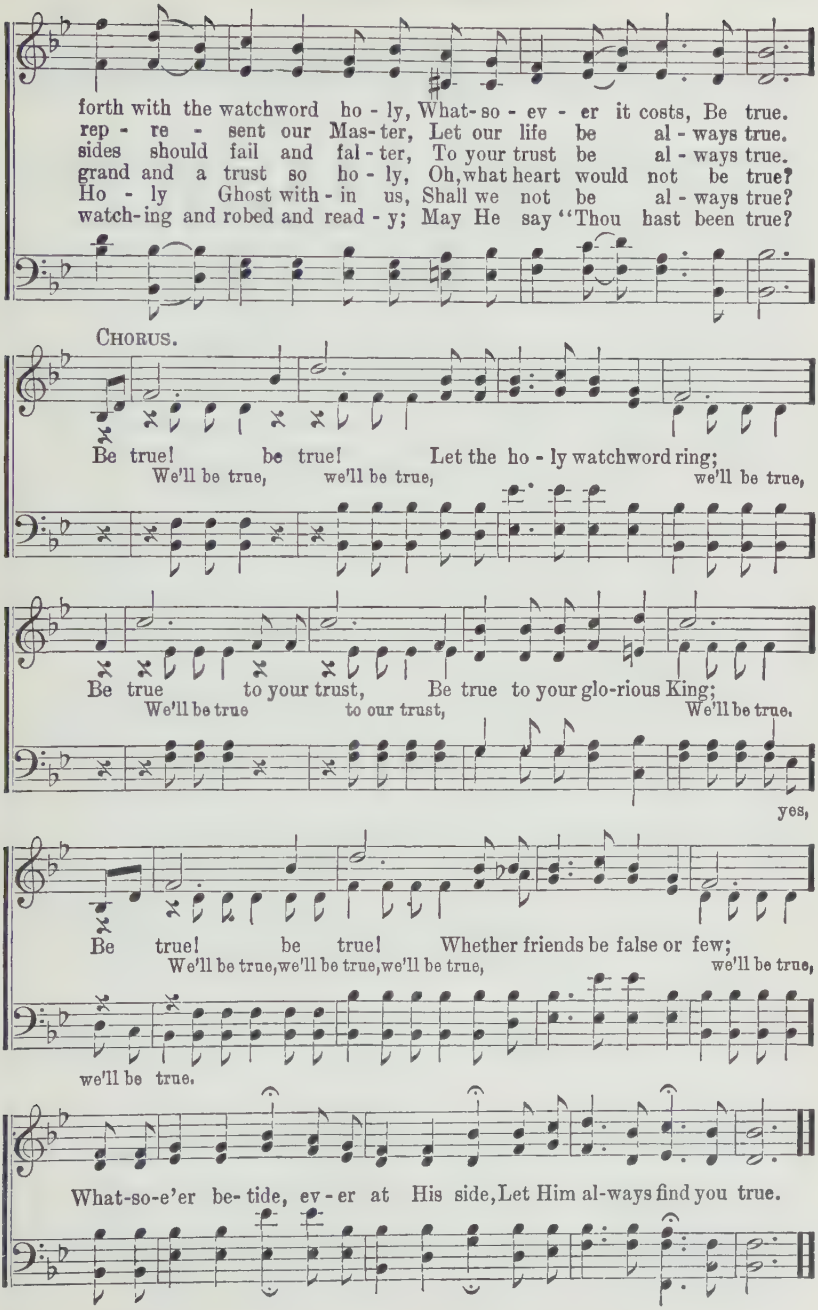
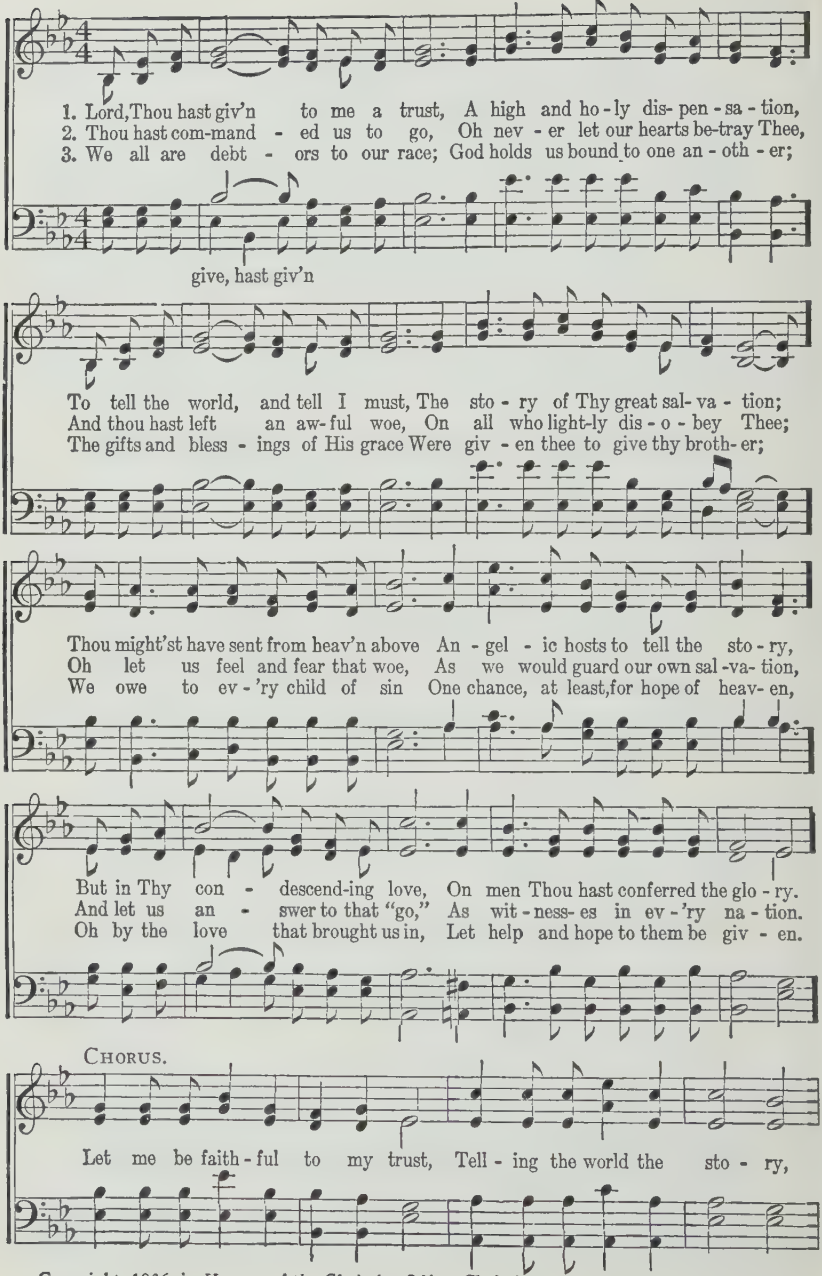
Be True.—Concluded.


forth with the watchword ho - ly, What- so - ev - er it costs, Be true.
rep - re - sent our Mas-ter, Let our life be al - ways true.
sides should fail and fal - ter, To your trust be al - ways true.
grand and a trust so ho - ly, Oh, what heart would not be true?
Ho - ly Ghost with - in us, Shall we not be al - ways true?
watch-ing and robed and read - y; May He say "Thou hast been true?
CHORUS.
Be true! be true! Let the ho - ly watchword ring;
We'll be true, we'll be true, we'll be true,
Be true to your trust, Be true to your glo-rious King;
We'll be true to our trust, We'll be true.
yes,
Be true! be true! Whether friends be false or few;
We'll be true, we'll be true, we'll be true, we'll be true,
we'll be true.
What-so-e'er be-tide, ev - er at His side, Let Him al-ways find you true.

451 My Trust.

A. B. S. A. B. Simpson.


1. Lord, Thou hast giv'n to me a trust, A high and ho - ly dis- pen - sa - tion,
2. Thou hast com-mand - ed us to go, Oh nev - er let our hearts be-tray Thee,
3. We all are debt - ors to our race; God holds us bound to one an - oth - er;
give, hast giv'n
To tell the world, and tell I must, The sto - ry of Thy great sal- va - tion;
And thou hast left an aw- ful woe, On all who light-ly dis - o - bey Thee;
The gifts and bless - ings of His grace Were giv - en thee to give thy broth- er;
Thou might'st have sent from heav'n above An - gel - ic hosts to tell the sto - ry,
Oh let us feel and fear that woe, As we would guard our own sal -va- tion,
We owe to ev - 'ry child of sin One chance, at least, for hope of heav- en,
But in Thy con - descend-ing love, On men Thou hast conferred the glo - ry.
And let us an - swer to that "go," As wit - ness- es in ev - 'ry na - tion.
Oh by the love that brought us in, Let help and hope to them be giv - en.
CHORUS.
Let me be faith - ful to my trust, Tell - ing the world the sto - ry,

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My Trust.—Concluded.

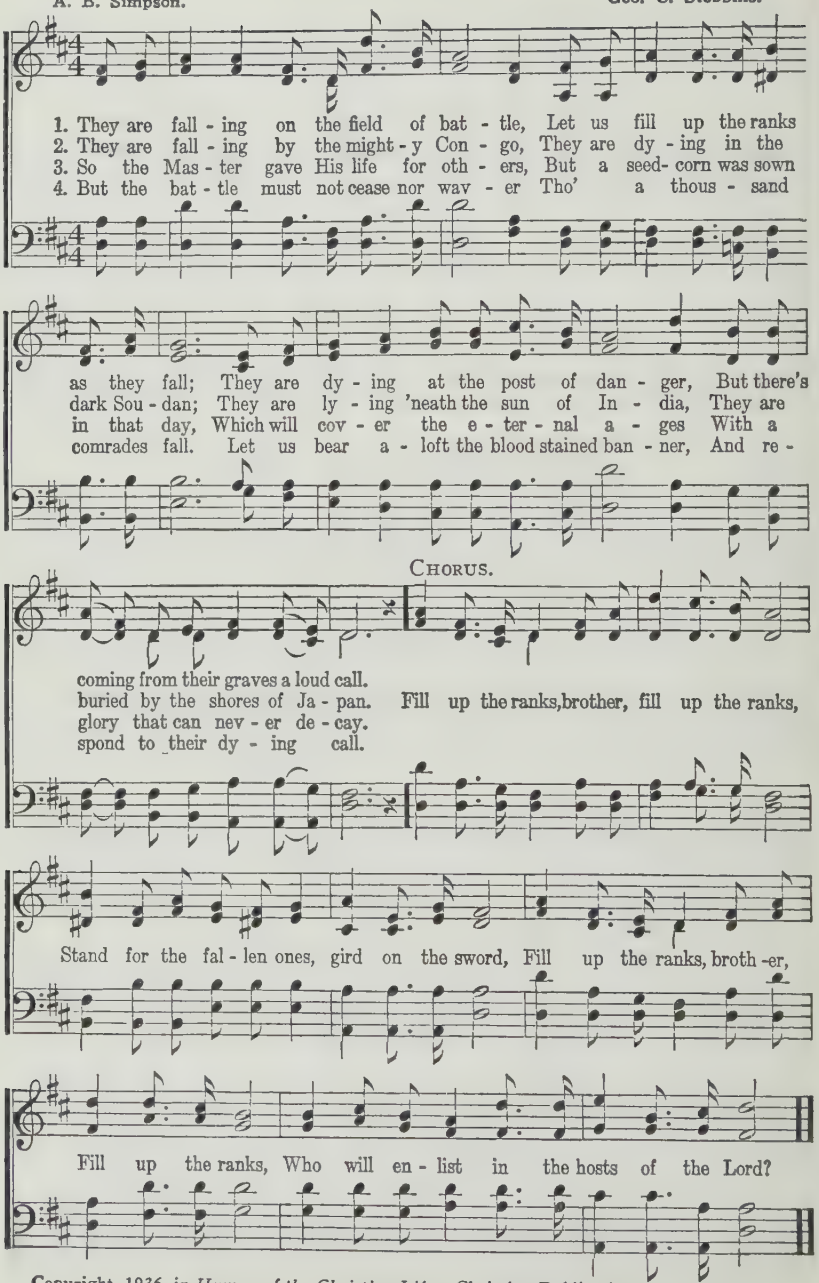
452 I'll Live the World Around.

D. W. M. Rev. D. W. Myland.

1. I'll live my life all round the world, And touch its ev -'ry shore In love and faith—
2. The "go ye in - to all the world" Is pos - si- ble for all; For in that word,
3. 'Mid all a - bil - i- ties and states, We meet this lov -ing claim. And though we go,
Chorus.
in pray'r and gift, Or, by my presence more.
there comes "all power" To ex - e-cute the call. I'll live my life the world around,
or stay and send, The hon - or is the same.
I'll live
In pres-ence or in pray'r; By will- ing gifts, the Gospel sound I'll publish ev-'ry where!

453 Fill up the Ranks.

A. B. Simpson. Geo. C. Stebbins.


1. They are fall - ing on the field of bat - tle, Let us fill up the ranks
2. They are fall - ing by the might - y Con - go, They are dy - ing in the
3. So the Mas - ter gave His life for oth - ers, But a seed- corn was sown
4. But the bat - tle must not cease nor wav - er Tho' a thous - sand
as they fall; They are dy - ing at the post of dan - ger, But there's
dark Sou - dan; They are ly - ing 'neath the sun of In - dia, They are
in that day, Which will cov - er the e - ter - nal a - ges With a
comrades fall. Let us bear a - loft the blood stained ban - ner, And re -
CHORUS.
coming from their graves a loud call.
buried by the shores of Ja - pan. Fill up the ranks, brother, fill up the ranks,
glory that can nev - er de - cay.
spond to their dy - ing call.
Stand for the fal - len ones, gird on the sword, Fill up the ranks, broth -er,
Fill up the ranks, Who will en - list in the hosts of the Lord?

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The Regions Beyond.

A. B. Simpson. Margaret M. Simpson.

1. To the re-gions beyond I must go, I must go, Where the sto - ry has
2. To the hard - est of plac - es He calls me to go, Not think - ing of
3. Oh, ye that are spending your leisure and pow'rs, In pleas-ures so
4. There are other "lost sheep" that the Master must bring, And they must the
nev-er been told; (been told;) To the millions that nev-er have heard of His love,
com-fort or ease; (or ease;) The world may pro-nounce me a dream-er, a fool,
fool-ish and fond; (and fond;) A - wake from your self-ish-ness, fol-ly and sin,
mes-sage be told; (be told;) He sends me to gath-er them out of all lands,
Chorus. With spirit.
I must tell the sweet sto - ry of old. (of old.) To the re - - - gions be-
E - - nough if the Master I please. (I please.)
And go to the re-gions be-yond. (be - yond.)
And wel-come them back to His fold. (His fold.) I must go,
yond, I must go, I must go, Till the
I must go, To the re - gions be - yond I must go,
rit.
world, all the world, His sal - va - - tion shall know.
Till the world, all the world, His salvation shall know, shall know.

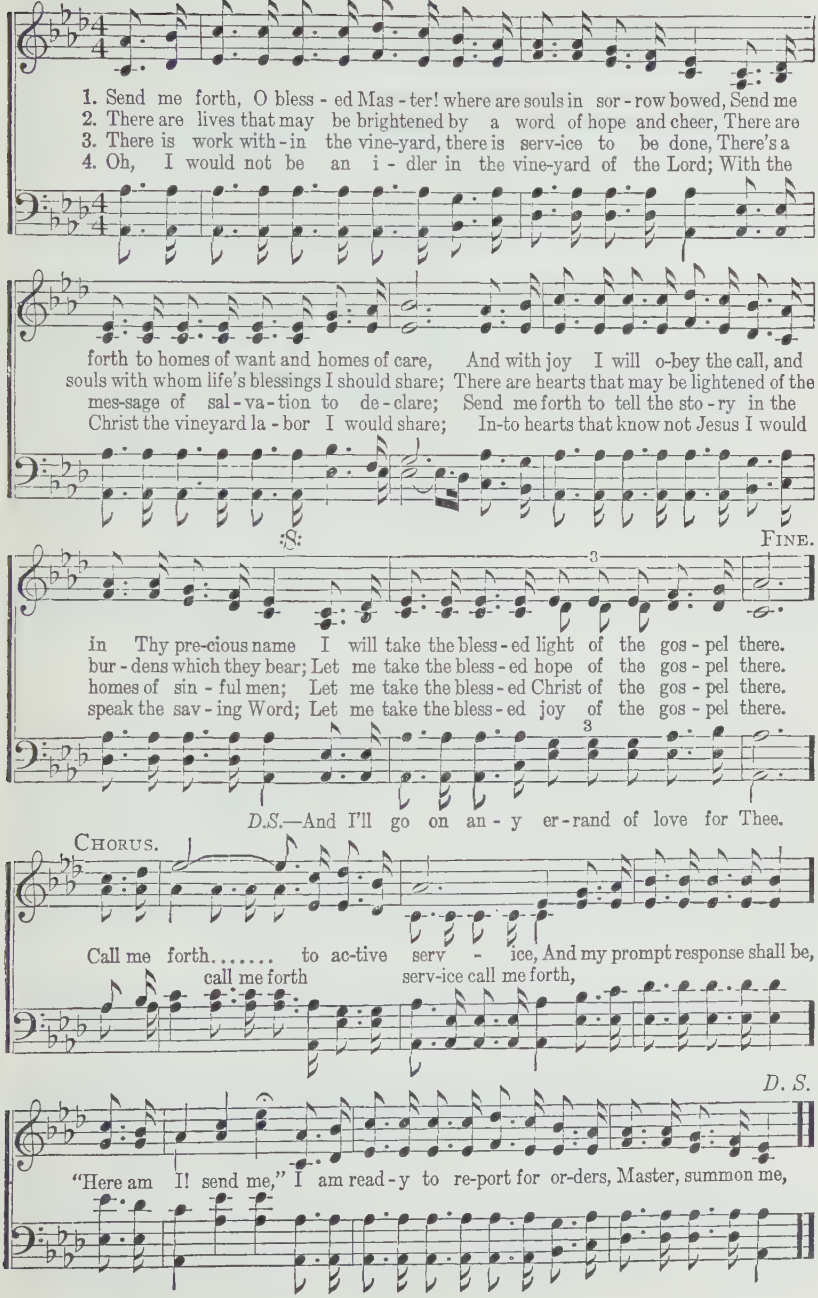
455 Saving and Serving.

A. B. Simpson. Margaret M. Simpson.

1. Sav - ing and serv - ing our watchword shall be; Liv - ing for oth - ers and
2. Serv - ing a Mas - ter so good and so true, Find - ing some ser - vice in
3. Sav - ing the lost ones wher-ev - er they roam; Seek - ing the wand'rers and
4. Sav - ing and serv - ing, O bless - ed em- ploy! Heav - en it - self has no
liv - ing for Thee; Help us, dear Lord, to be true to our trust, Serv - ing the
all that we do; Seek - ing His glo - ry and do - ing His will; Wait - ing or
bring-ing them home; Go - ing where darkness and sor - row are found, Seek - ing the
ho - li - er joy; And we shall win heaven's rich-est re - ward Sav - ing the
CHORUS.
Mas - ter and sav - ing the lost.
work-ing but serv-ing Him still. Serv- ing the Lord and sav - ing the lost;
lost to earth's ut - ter-most bounds.
lost ones and serving the Lord.
Shrink - ing not from dan - ger, count-ing not the cost. Keep us, bless - ed
Mas - ter, true to our trust, Serv - ing the Lord and sav - ing the lost.

456 Master, Use Me.

E. A. H. Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman.


1. Send me forth, O bless - ed Mas - ter! where are souls in sor - row bowed, Send me
2. There are lives that may be brightened by a word of hope and cheer, There are
3. There is work with - in the vine-yard, there is serv-ice to be done, There's a
4. Oh, I would not be an i - dler in the vine-yard of the Lord; With the
forth to homes of want and homes of care, And with joy I will o-bey the call, and
souls with whom life's blessings I should share; There are hearts that may be lightened of the
mes-sage of sal - va - tion to de - clare; Send me forth to tell the sto - ry in the
Christ the vineyard la - bor I would share; In-to hearts that know not Jesus I would
:S:
FINE.
in Thy pre-cious name I will take the bless - ed light of the gos - pel there.
bur - dens which they bear; Let me take the bless - ed hope of the gos - pel there.
homes of sin - ful men; Let me take the bless - ed Christ of the gos - pel there.
speak the sav - ing Word; Let me take the bless - ed joy of the gos - pel there.
D.S.—And I'll go on an - y er - rand of love for Thee.
CHORUS.
Call me forth..... to ac-tive serv - ice, And my prompt response shall be,
call me forth serv-ice call me forth,
D. S.
"Here am I! send me," I am read - y to re-port for or-ders, Master, summon me,

457

Redeem the Time.

A. B. Simpson.

Margaret M. Simpson.
Arrangement by Anna M. Dunbar.

1. Re- deem the time, for the days are e - vil! It rings o'er the earth with its notes su-blime; 'Tis the voice of God to His slumb'ring people;
2. Re- deem the time, for the days are sol- emn, And the cri - sis hour of the world is near, The mys - tic scroll is un- fold - ing swiftly,
3. Re- deem the time, let us send the gos - pel To the farth - est bounds of the hu - man race; O-ver all the world let us spread the tidings,
4. Re- deem the time, let us send the mes-sage, And oh, let our lives be more su- blime;With a soul on fire and a life in earnest,
CHORUS.
Re - deem, re - deem the time.
The Lord will soon be here. Re- deem the time, for the days are e - vil,
While lasts our day of grace.
Re - deem, re - deem the time.
Let it ring thro' the world with its notes su - blime, The
shad -ows are length'ning,the night is near, Re- deem, re - deem the time.
Re- deem the time.

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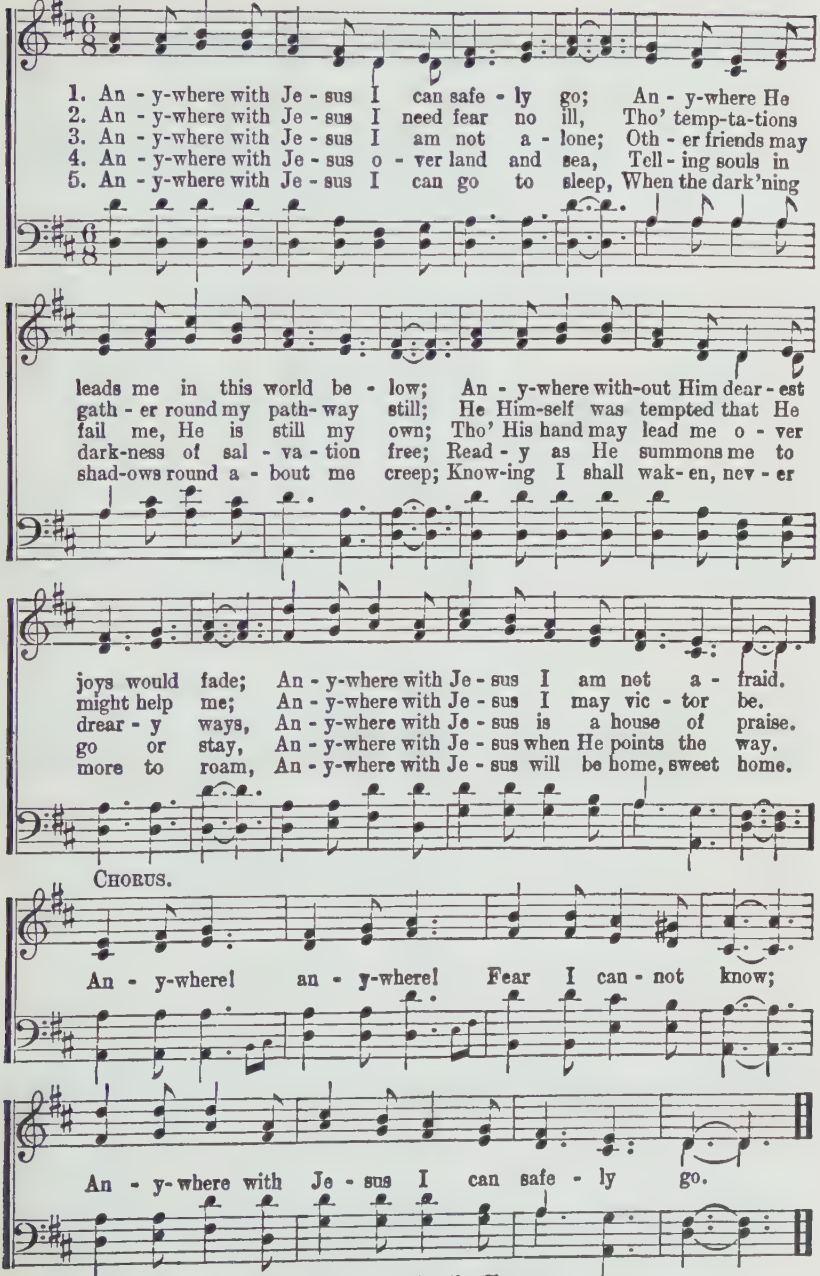
458 Anywhere With Jesus.

Jessie H. Brown and Mrs. C. M. Alexander. D. B. Towner.


1. An - y-where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go; An - y-where He leads me in this world be - low; An - y-where with-out Him dear - est joys would fade; An - y-where with Je - sus I am not a - fraid.
2. An - y-where with Je - sus I need fear no ill, Tho' temp-ta-tions gath - er round my path-way still; He Him-self was tempted that He might help me; An - y-where with Je - sus I may vic - tor be.
3. An - y-where with Je - sus I am not a - lone; Oth - er friends may fail me, He is still my own; Tho' His hand may lead me o - ver drear - y ways, An - y-where with Je - sus is a house of praise.
4. An - y-where with Je - sus o - ver land and sea, Tell - ing souls in dark-ness of sal - va - tion free; Read - y as He summons me to go or stay, An - y-where with Je - sus when He points the way.
5. An - y-where with Je - sus I can go to sleep, When the dark'ning shad-ows round a - bout me creep; Know-ing I shall wak- en, nev - er more to roam, An - y-where with Je - sus will be home, sweet home.
Chorus.
An - y-where! an - y-where! Fear I can - not know;
An - y-where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go.

* Verse 5 to be sung softly and slowly, omitting the Chorus

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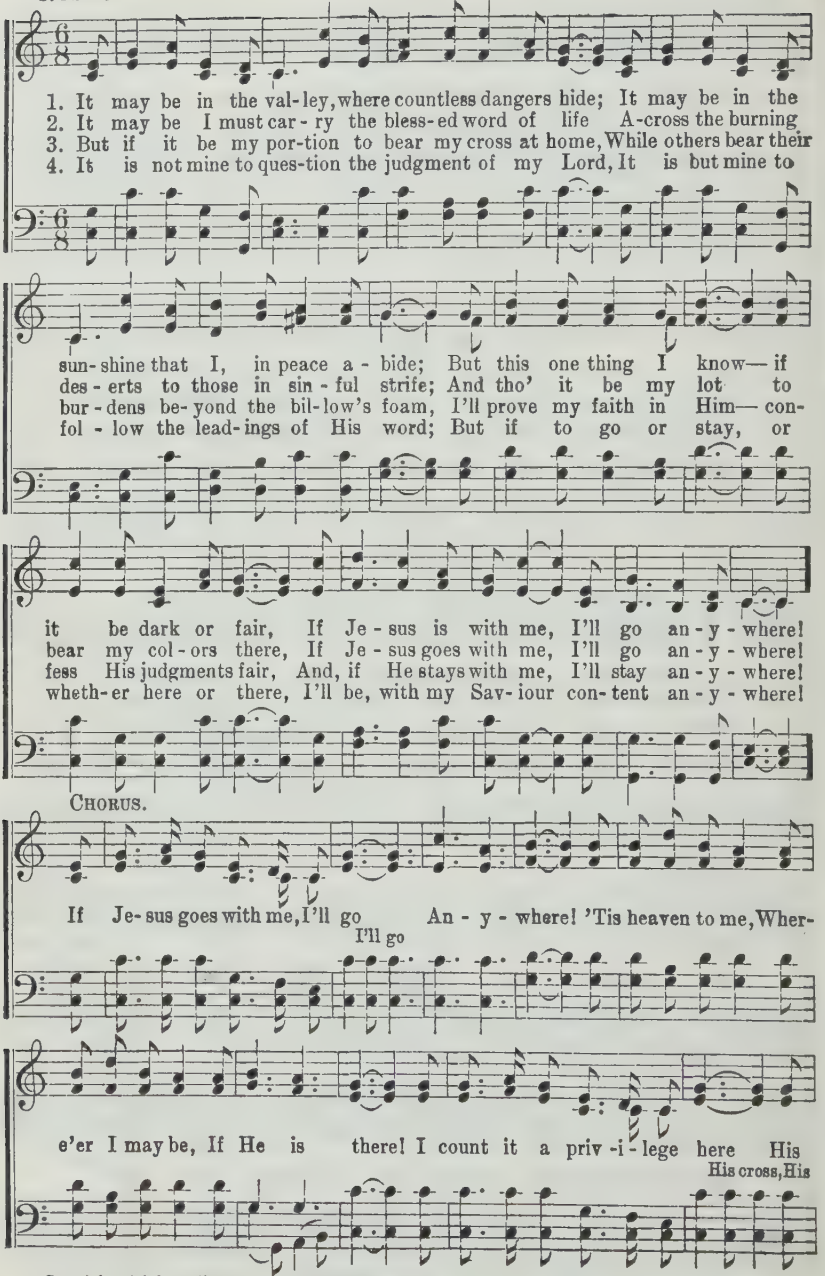
459 If Jesus Goes with Me.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.


1. It may be in the val-ley, where countless dangers hide; It may be in the
2. It may be I must car-ry the bless-ed word of life A-cross the burning
3. But if it be my por-tion to bear my cross at home, While others bear their
4. It is not mine to ques-tion the judgment of my Lord, It is but mine to
sun-shine that I, in peace a-bide; But this one thing I know— if
des-erts to those in sin-ful strife; And tho' it be my lot to
bur-dens be-yond the bil-low's foam, I'll prove my faith in Him— con-
fol-low the lead-ings of His word; But if to go or stay, or
it be dark or fair, If Je-sus is with me, I'll go an-y-where!
bear my col-ors there, If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go an-y-where!
fess His judgments fair, And, if He stays with me, I'll stay an-y-where!
wheth-er here or there, I'll be, with my Sav-iour con-tent an-y-where!
CHORUS.
If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go An-y-where! 'Tis heaven to me, Wher-
I'll go
e'er I may be, If He is there! I count it a priv-i-lege here His
His cross, His

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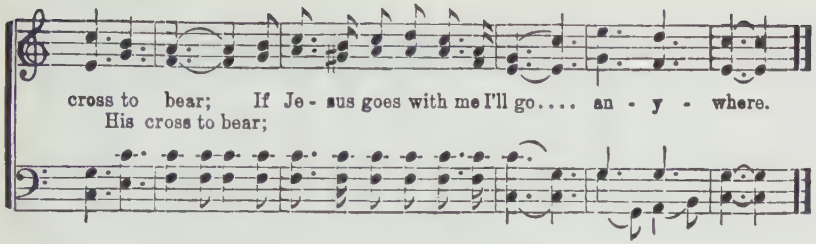
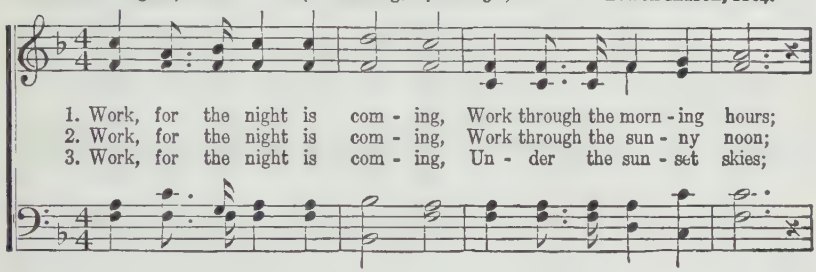
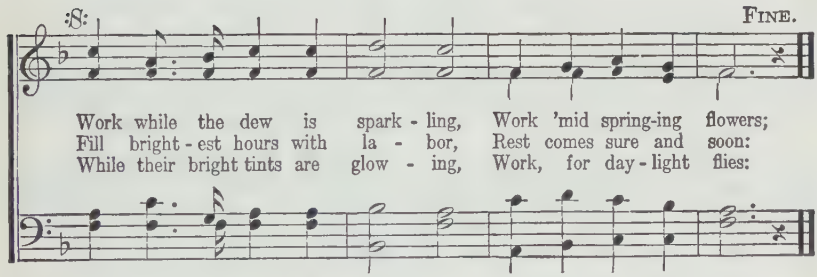
If Jesus Goes with Me.—Concluded.



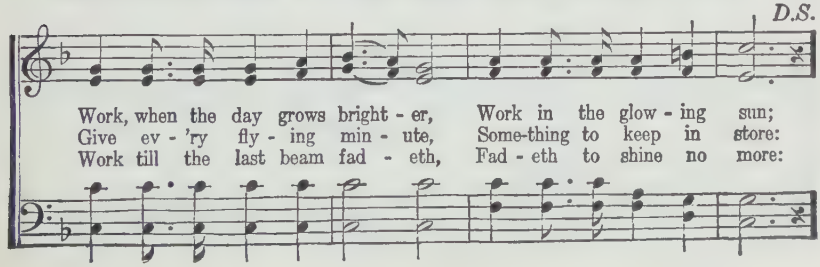
460 Work, for the Night Is Coming.

Anna L. Coghill, 1860. (Work Song. 7s. 6s. 5s.) Lowell Mason, 1864.


1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work through the morn - ing hours;
2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work through the sun - ny noon;
3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies;


:S:
FINE.
Work while the dew is spark - ling, Work 'mid spring-ing flowers;
Fill bright - est hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon:
While their bright tints are glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies:

D.S.—*Work for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.*
Work for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
Work, while the night is dark - 'ning When man's work is o'er.

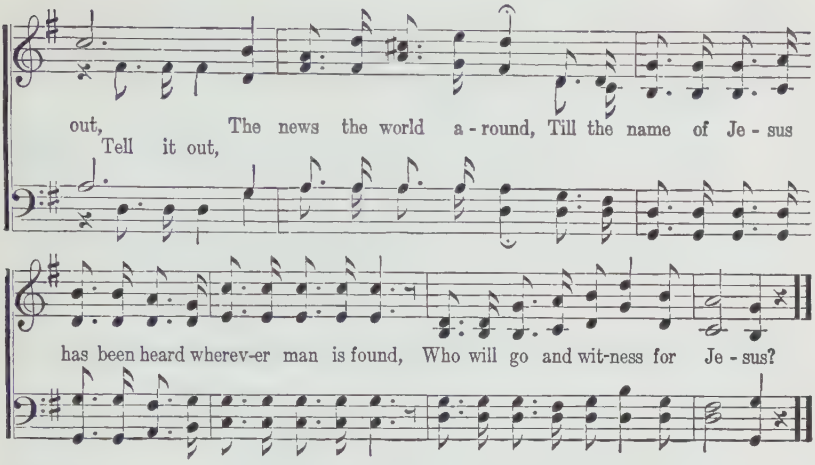

D.S.
Work, when the day grows bright - er, Work in the glow - ing sun;
Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute, Some-thing to keep in store:
Work till the last beam fad - eth, Fad - eth to shine no more:

461 Who Will Go and Witness for Jesus?

J. M. K. James M. Kirk.

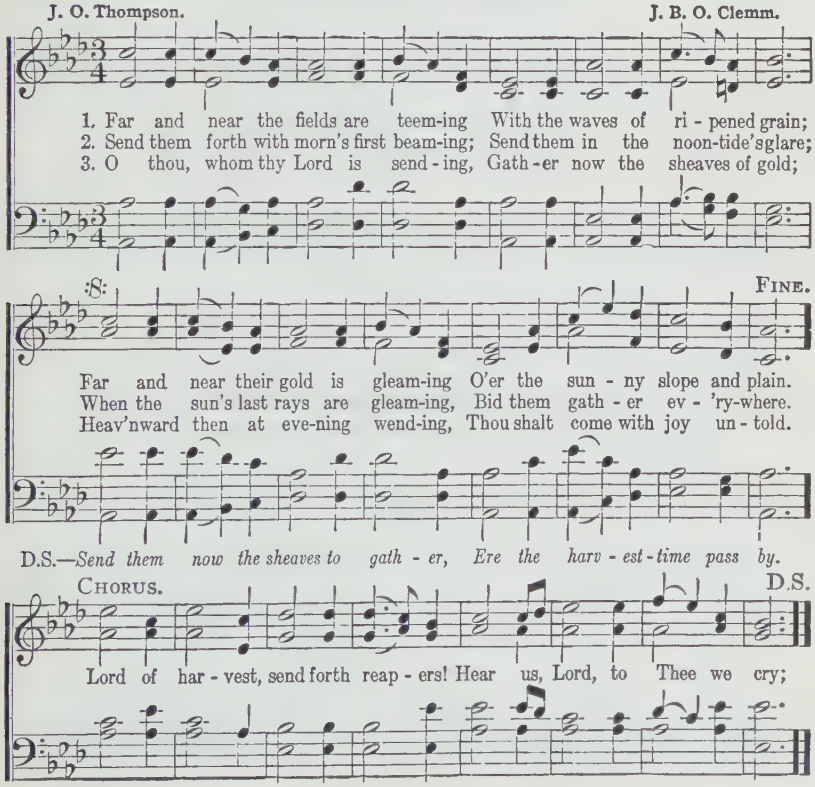
1. "Ye shall be my wit - ness - es," was Je - sus' last com-mand, To
2. Je - sus has com - mis - sioned you and me to go or send A
3. God has said be of good cour - age, neith - er be a - fraid, Tho'
4. Hear the suf - f'ring mil - lions cry - ing for the Liv - ing Bread, When
ev - 'ry kin - dred tongue and tribe, in ev - 'ry clime and land; Go,
mes - sen - ger in His dear name, His glo - rious cross de - fend; And
moun - tains seem to hedge the way, He says be un - dis-mayed; For
Christ was here His words were, "Let the mul - ti - tudes be fed." Then
tell them of our Christ and say His king - dom is at hand,
He has prom - ised to be with us, ev - en to the end,
Je - sus is our Cap - tain and will al - ways be our aid,
haste wher - ev - er man is found, for all His blood was shed,
Chorus.
Who will go and wit-ness for Je - sus? Tell it out, Tell it
Tell it out,
out, Tell it out,
The bless - ed gos - pel sound, Tell it out, Tell it
Tell it out,

Who Will Go and Witness for Jesus?—Concluded.


out, The news the world a - round, Till the name of Je - sus
Tell it out,
has been heard wherev-er man is found, Who will go and wit-ness for Je - sus?

462 The Call for Reapers.

J. O. Thompson. J. B. O. Clemm.


1. Far and near the fields are teem-ing With the waves of ri - pened grain;
2. Send them forth with morn's first beam-ing; Send them in the noon-tide's glare;
3. O thou, whom thy Lord is send - ing, Gath - er now the sheaves of gold;
:S:
FINE.
Far and near their gold is gleam-ing O'er the sun - ny slope and plain.
When the sun's last rays are gleam-ing, Bid them gath - er ev - 'ry-where.
Heav'nward then at eve-ning wend-ing, Thou shalt come with joy un - told.
D.S.—*Send them now the sheaves to gath - er, Ere the harv - est-time pass by.*
CHORUS.
D.S.
Lord of har - vest, send forth reap - ers! Hear us, Lord, to Thee we cry;

463 They that Wait upon the Lord.

G. M. J. James McGranahan.

1. Ho! reap - ers in the whit-ened har - vest! Oft fee - ble, faint and few,
2. Too oft a - wea - ry and dis - cour - aged, We pour a sad com - plaint;
3. Re - joice, for He is with us al - way, Lo, e - ven to the end!
Come wait up - on the bless - ed Mas - ter, Our strength He will re - new.
Be - liev - ing in a liv - ing Sav - iour, Why should we ev - er faint?
Look up, take cour - age and go for - ward, All need - ed grace He'll send.
CHORUS. Isa. 40: 31.
"For they that wait up - on the Lord..... shall re - new....
wait, that wait up - on the Lord shall re - new,....
their strength, they shall mount up with wings, they shall
shall re-new their strength, they shall mount..... up with wings,
they shall mount up, shall mount up with wings,
Rit. a tempo
mount up with wings as ea - gles; They shall run..... and not be
They shall run and

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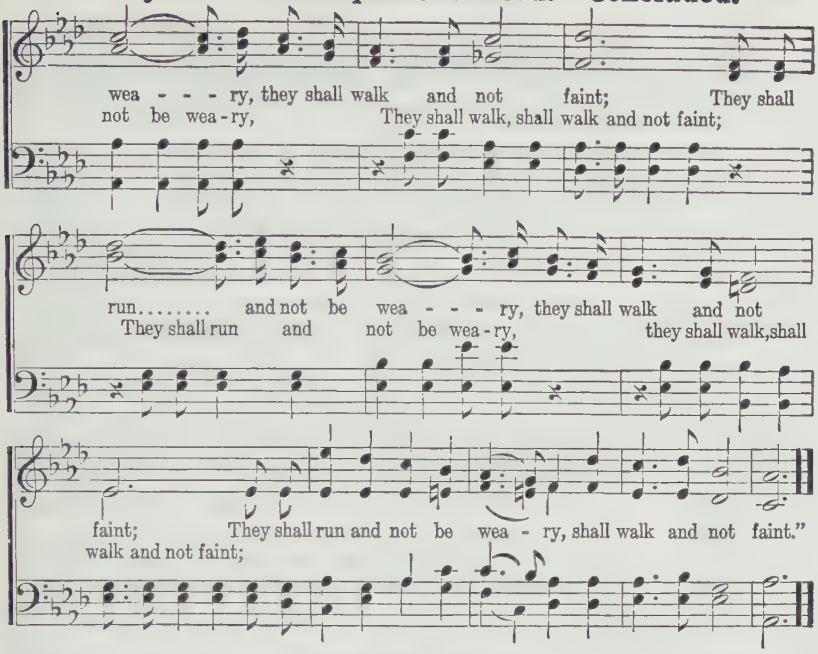
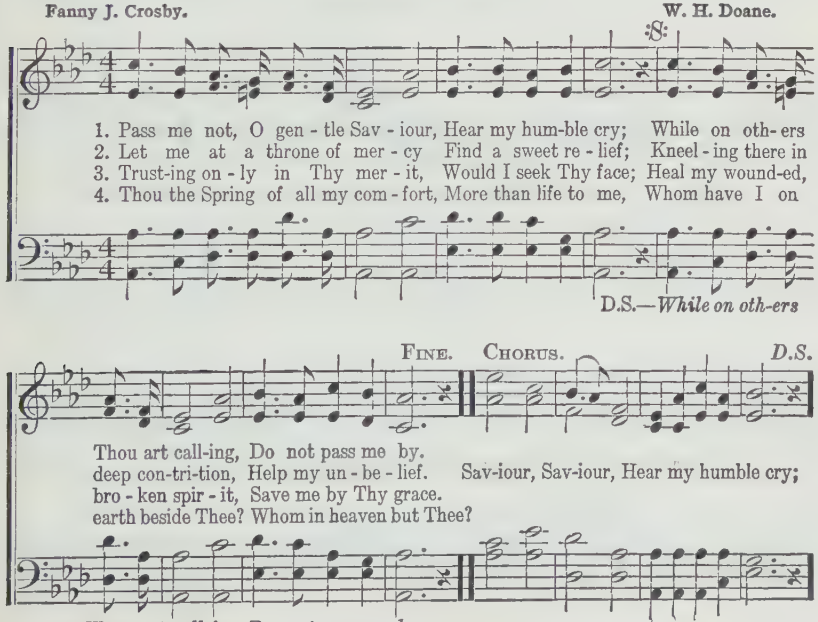

wea - - - ry, they shall walk and not faint; They shall
not be wea - ry, They shall walk, shall walk and not faint;
run..... and not be wea - - - ry, they shall walk and not
They shall run and not be wea - ry, they shall walk, shall
faint; They shall run and not be wea - ry, shall walk and not faint."
walk and not faint;

464 Pass Me Not.

Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.


1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - iour, Hear my hum-ble cry; While on oth-ers
2. Let me at a throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief; Kneel - ing there in
3. Trust-ing on - ly in Thy mer - it, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my wound-ed,
4. Thou the Spring of all my com - fort, More than life to me, Whom have I on
D.S.—While on oth-ers
FINE. CHORUS. D.S.
Thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by.
deep con-tri-tion, Help my un - be - lief. Sav-iour, Sav-iour, Hear my humble cry;
bro - ken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.
earth beside Thee? Whom in heaven but Thee?
Thou art call-ing Do not pass me by.

Speed the Light.

E. A. H. Elisha A. Hoffman.

1. To the mil-lions liv - ing o'er the deep, deep sea, Speed the light, speed the
2. There in an-guish mil-lions for the gos - pel wait, Speed the light, speed the
3. Je - sus bids us bear to them the gos - pel news, Speed the light, speed the
4. We will go, and in our bless-ed Master's name Speed the light, speed the
Speed the light,
light; To their cry of pit - y dare we heed - less be? Speed the
light; Go and seek their res - cue ere it is too late, Speed the
light; Can the souls He ran-somed His re-quest re - fuse? Speed the
light; We will His sal - va - tion and His love pro-claim, Speed the
Speed the light;
CHORUS.
light, O speed the light! Speed the light,.... the blessed gospel light,
Speed the light, O speed the light! Speed the light,
To the lands.... which are in gloom and night; Souls are wait - ing, and the
To the lands Souls are waiting,

Speed the Light.—Concluded.

466 Ready.

S. E. L. Charlie D. Tillman.

1. Read - y to suf - fer grief or pain, Read - y to stand the test;
2. Read - y to go, read - y to bear, Read - y to watch and pray;
3. Read - y to speak, read - y to think, Read - y with heart and brain;
4. Read - y to speak, read - y to warn, Read - y o'er souls to yearn;
Read - y to stay at home and send Oth - ers if He sees best.
Read - y to stand a - side and give, Till He shall clear the way.
Read - y to stand where He sees fit, Read - y to bear the strain.
Read - y in life, read - y in death, Read - y for His re - turn.
Chorus.
Read - y to go, read - y to stay, Read - y my place to fill;
Read - y for serv - ice, low - ly or great, Read - y to do His will.

467 Send the Gospel Faster.

A. B. Simpson. Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. "Go to all the world and preach the gos - pel," Was the last commandment
2. As men swift - ly fly on wings of merc - y When some tid - ings come of
3. Oh, how much we spend for earth -ly tri - fles, And ne - glect the need that's
of the Mas - ter; And the an - swer comes from ev -'ry na - tion: "We are
dire dis - ast - er; So, be - fore a thous-and mil-lions per - ish, Let us
so much vas - ter; Wake us, Mas - ter, from our guilt -y tri - fling, Help us
CHORUS.
dy - ing, send the gos- pel fast - er."
haste to send the gos- pel fast - er.
send the gos- pel fast -er, fast - er.
Fast -er, fast - er, fast - er!
Save, oh, save them from dis - ast - er; Hear their plead -ing cry:
Help them ere they die; Who will an- swer,"Here am I, send me,(send me) send me."

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Go and Tell.

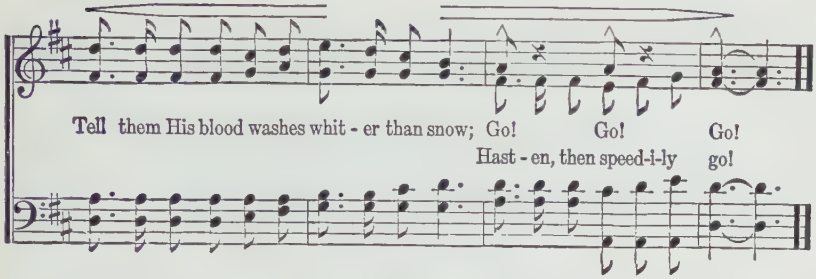
A. B. S. Rev. A. B. Simpson.

1. Send the gos-pel of sal-va-tion, To a world of dy-ing men;
2. 'Tis the church's great commis-sion, 'Tis the Mas-ter's last command;
3. Tell it out to Chi-na's mil-lions, Tell it out in fair Ja-pan;
4. 'Mid the lone Tib-e-tan mountains, By the Or-i-no-co's strand;
5. Christ is gath'ring out a peo-ple, To His name from ev-'ry race;
6. Give the gos-pel as a wit-ness, To a world of sin-ful men;
1. dy-ing men;
Tell it out to ev-'ry na-tion, 'Till the Lord shall come a-gain.
Christ has died for ev-'ry crea-ture, Tell it out in ev-'ry land.
Tell it by the might-y Con-go, Tell it in the dark Sou-dan.
O'er the burning plains of In-dia, Tell it out in ev-'ry land.
Haste to give the in-vi-ta-tion Ere shall end the day of grace.
Till the Bride shall be com-plet-ed, And the Lord shall come a-gain.
CHORUS.
Go and tell.....them, go and tell them, Je-sus died for sin-ful men;
go and tell go and tell, sin-ful men;
Go and tell them, go and tell them, He is com-ing back a-gain.
a-gain.

469 Go in the Name of the Master.

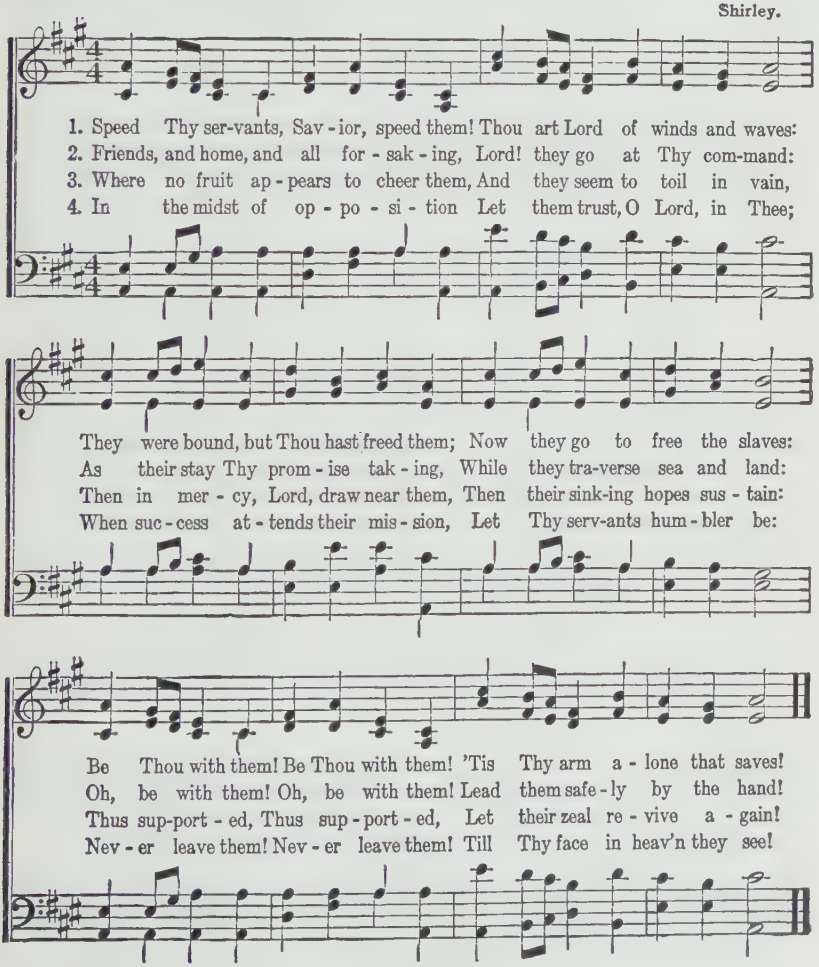
C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. Go, in the strength of the Mas - ter, Go, 'twas His part-ing com - mand,
2. Go now in youth's ear - ly morn - ing, Gath - er the wand'rers of earth;
3. Go, and the Lord will go with thee, Keep - ing thy feet in the way;
Seek - ing the lost ones to gath - er, Scat-tered a - broad o'er the land.
Seek for His bright crown's a-dorn - ing Lost gems of fab - u - lous worth.
Wis - dom and strength He will give thee, Teach-ing thee what thou shouldst say.
Lost, yet He ten - der - ly loves them, Pre - cious are they in His sight;
Go while the bright sun is shin - ing; Now is sal - va-tion's glad hour;
Faith - ful un - til He shall call thee Home to re - ceive thy re - ward;
You He com - mis-sions to bring them Back to the truth and the right.
Go ere the day is de - clin - ing, Go in the time of His pow'r.
Hear His "Well done, good and faith - ful, En - ter the joys of thy Lord."
CHORUS.
Go!..... Go!..... Go!..... Go!.....
Go in the name of the Mas - ter, go! Teach-ing the lost ones His love to know;



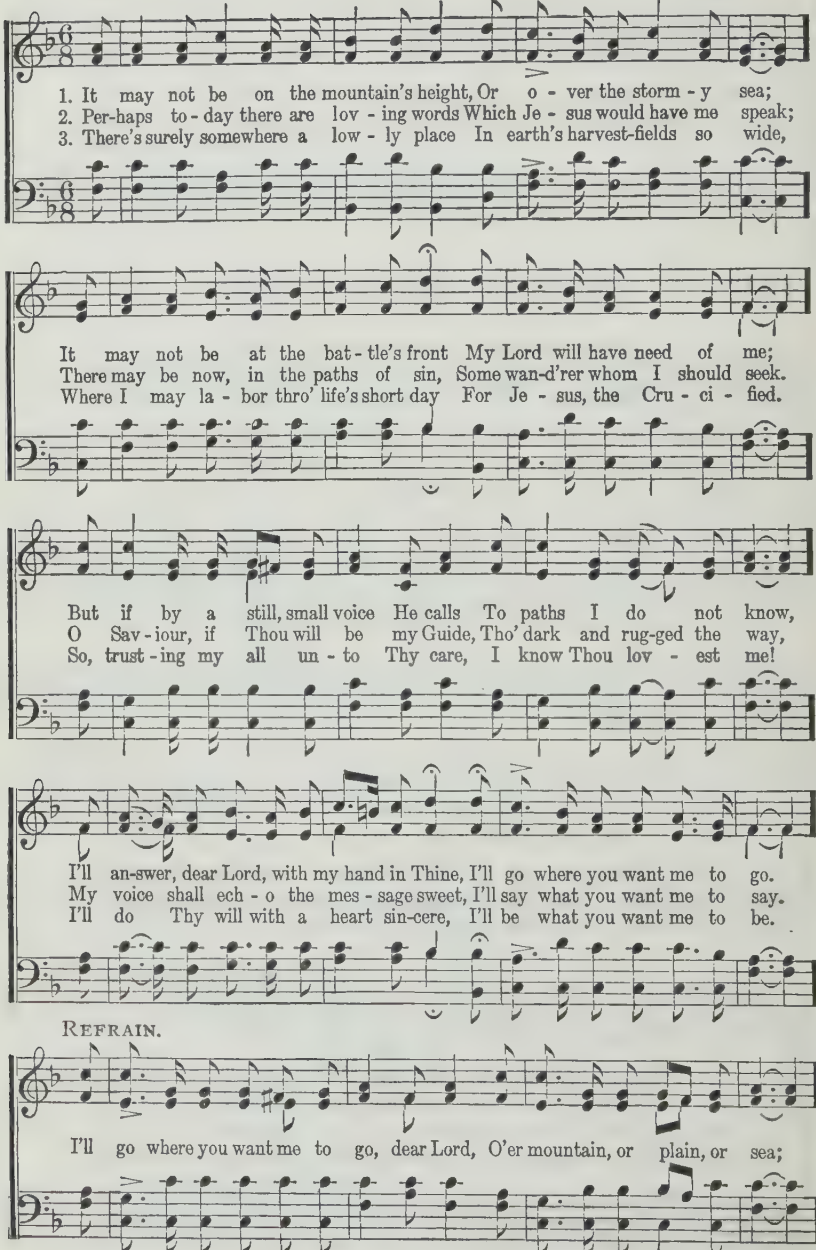
470 Speed Thy Servants, Savior!

Shirley.


1. Speed Thy ser-vants, Sav - ior, speed them! Thou art Lord of winds and waves:
2. Friends, and home, and all for - sak - ing, Lord! they go at Thy com-mand:
3. Where no fruit ap - pears to cheer them, And they seem to toil in vain,
4. In the midst of op - po - si - tion Let them trust, O Lord, in Thee;
They were bound, but Thou hast freed them; Now they go to free the slaves:
As their stay Thy prom - ise tak - ing, While they tra-verse sea and land:
Then in mer - cy, Lord, draw near them, Then their sink-ing hopes sus - tain:
When suc - cess at - tends their mis - sion, Let Thy serv-ants hum - bler be:
Be Thou with them! Be Thou with them! 'Tis Thy arm a - lone that saves!
Oh, be with them! Oh, be with them! Lead them safe - ly by the hand!
Thus sup-port - ed, Thus sup - port - ed, Let their zeal re - vive a - gain!
Nev - er leave them! Nev - er leave them! Till Thy face in heav'n they see!

471 I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go.

Mary Brown. Carrie E. Rounsefell.


1. It may not be on the mountain's height, Or o - ver the storm - y sea;
2. Per-haps to - day there are lov - ing words Which Je - sus would have me speak;
3. There's surely somewhere a low - ly place In earth's harvest-fields so wide,
It may not be at the bat - tle's front My Lord will have need of me;
There may be now, in the paths of sin, Some wan-d'rer whom I should seek.
Where I may la - bor thro' life's short day For Je - sus, the Cru - ci - fied.
But if by a still, small voice He calls To paths I do not know,
O Sav - iour, if Thou will be my Guide, Tho' dark and rug-ged the way,
So, trust - ing my all un - to Thy care, I know Thou lov - est me!
I'll an-swer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where you want me to go.
My voice shall ech - o the mes - sage sweet, I'll say what you want me to say.
I'll do Thy will with a heart sin-cere, I'll be what you want me to be.
REFRAIN.
I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, O'er mountain, or plain, or sea;

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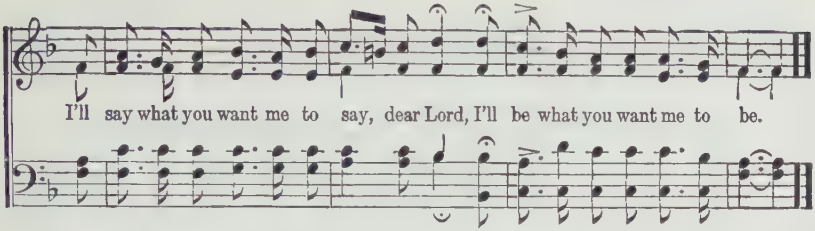
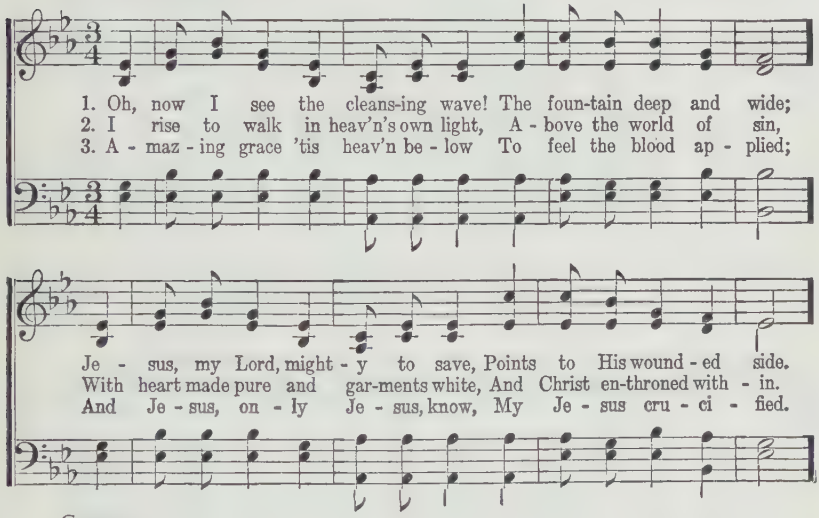
I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go.—Concluded.

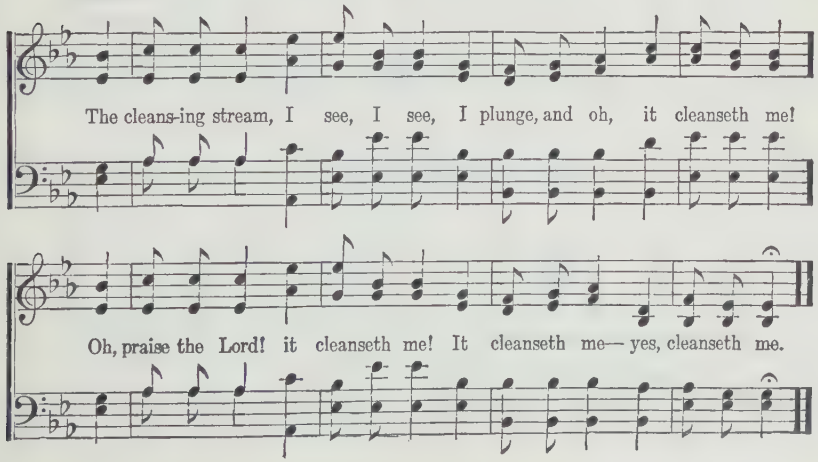


472 Cleansing Wave.

Mrs. Phoebe Palmer. Mrs. J. F. Knapp.

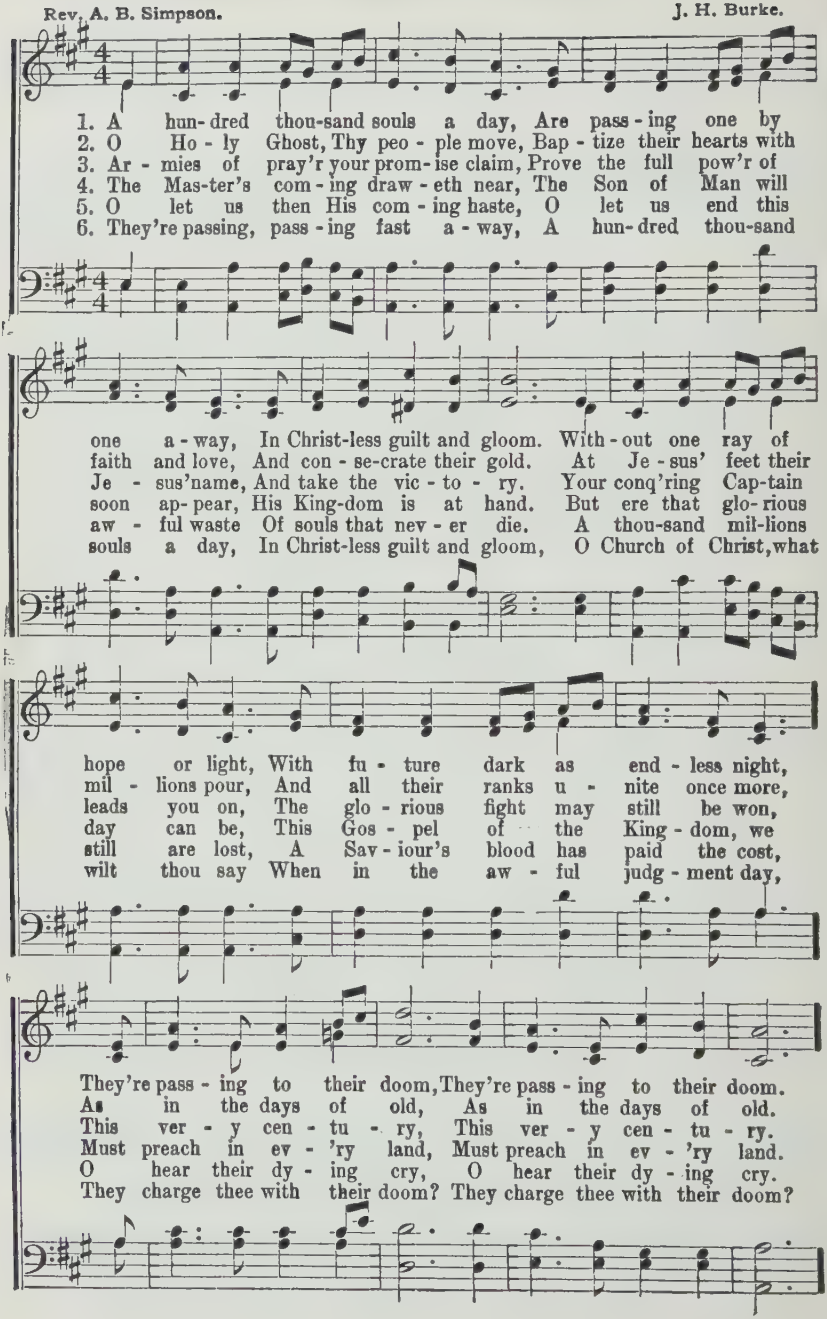

1. Oh, now I see the cleans-ing wave! The foun-tain deep and wide;
2. I rise to walk in heav'n's own light, A - bove the world of sin,
3. A - maz - ing grace 'tis heav'n be - low To feel the blood ap - plied;
Je - sus, my Lord, might - y to save, Points to His wound - ed side.
With heart made pure and gar-ments white, And Christ en-throned with - in.
And Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus, know, My Je - sus cru - ci - fied.

CHORUS.

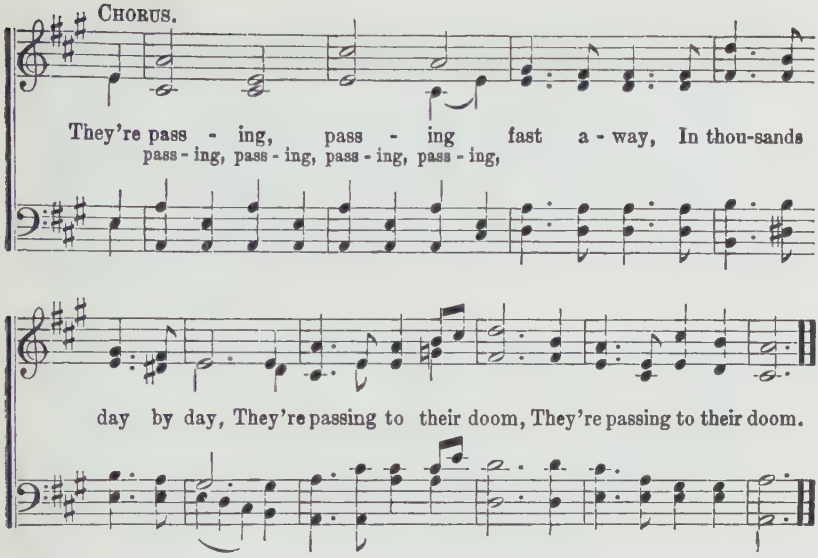

The cleans-ing stream, I see, I see, I plunge, and oh, it cleanseth me!
Oh, praise the Lord! it cleanseth me! It cleanseth me— yes, cleanseth me.

473 A Missionary Cry.

Rev. A. B. Simpson. J. H. Burke.

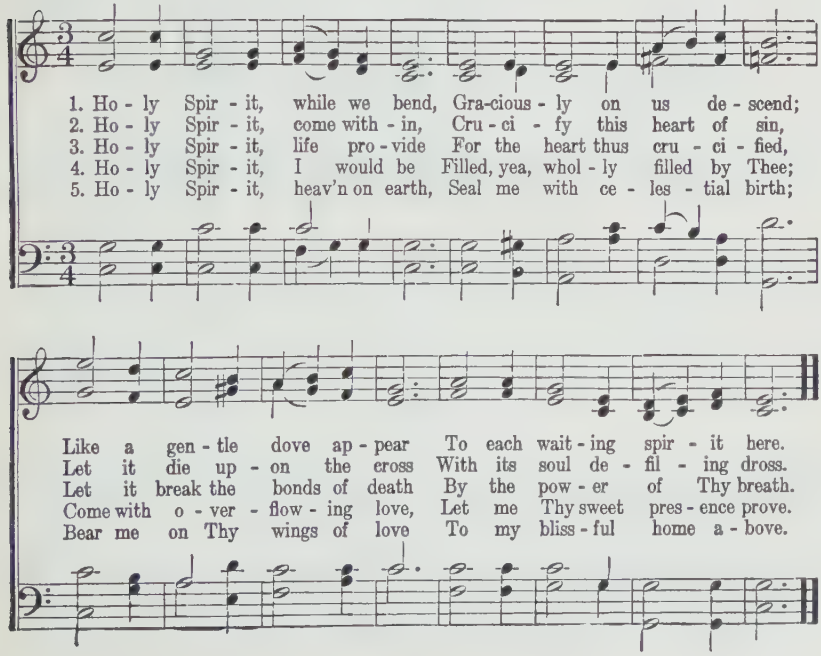

1. A hun-dred thou-sand souls a day, Are pass-ing one by
2. O Ho-ly Ghost, Thy peo-ple move, Bap-tize their hearts with
3. Ar-mies of pray'r your prom-ise claim, Prove the full pow'r of
4. The Mas-ter's com-ing draw-eth near, The Son of Man will
5. O let us then His com-ing haste, O let us end this
6. They're passing, pass-ing fast a-way, A hun-dred thou-sand
one a-way, In Christ-less guilt and gloom. With-out one ray of
faith and love, And con-se-crate their gold. At Je-sus' feet their
Je-sus'name, And take the vic-to-ry. Your conq'ring Cap-tain
soon ap-pear, His King-dom is at hand. But ere that glo-rious
aw-ful waste Of souls that nev-er die. A thou-sand mil-lions
souls a day, In Christ-less guilt and gloom, O Church of Christ, what
hope or light, With fu-ture dark as end-less night,
mil-lions pour, And all their ranks u-nite once more,
leads you on, The glo-rious fight may still be won,
day can be, This Gos-pel of the King-dom, we
still are lost, A Sav-iour's blood has paid the cost,
wilt thou say When in the aw-ful judg-ment day,
They're pass-ing to their doom, They're pass-ing to their doom.
As in the days of old, As in the days of old.
This ver-y cen-tu-ry, This ver-y cen-tu-ry.
Must preach in ev-'ry land, Must preach in ev-'ry land.
O hear their dy-ing cry, O hear their dy-ing cry.
They charge thee with their doom? They charge thee with their doom?

A Missionary Cry.—Concluded.


CHORUS.
They're pass - ing, pass - ing fast a - way, In thou-sands
pass - ing, pass - ing, pass - ing, pass - ing,
day by day, They're passing to their doom, They're passing to their doom.

474 Holy Spirit, While We Bend.

Rev. G. W. Crofts. John P. Hillis.


1. Ho - ly Spir - it, while we bend, Gra-cious - ly on us de - scend;
2. Ho - ly Spir - it, come with - in, Cru - ci - fy this heart of sin,
3. Ho - ly Spir - it, life pro - vide For the heart thus cru - ci - fied,
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, I would be Filled, yea, whol - ly filled by Thee;
5. Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n on earth, Seal me with ce - les - tial birth;
Like a gen - tle dove ap - pear To each wait - ing spir - it here.
Let it die up - on the cross With its soul de - fil - ing dross.
Let it break the bonds of death By the pow - er of Thy breath.
Come with o - ver - flow - ing love, Let me Thy sweet pres - ence prove.
Bear me on Thy wings of love To my bliss - ful home a - bove.

One Day!

Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, D. D. — Chas. H. Marsh.

1. One day when heav - en was filled with His prais - es, One day when
2. One day they led Him up Cal - va-ry's moun - tain, One day they
3. One day they left Him a - lone in the gar - den, One day He
4. One day the grave could con - ceal Him no lon - ger, One day the
5. One day the trum - pet will sound for His com - ing, One day the
sin was as black as could be, Je - sus came forth to be
nailed Him to die on the tree; Suf - fer - ing an - guish, de -
rest - ed, from suf - fer - ing free; An - gels came down o'er His
stone rolled a - way from the door; Then He a - rose, o - ver
skies with His glo - ry will shine; Won - der - ful day, my be
born of a vir - gin—Dwelt amongst men, my ex - am-ple is He!
spised and re-ject - ed: Bearing our sins, my Re-deem-er is He!
tomb to keep vig - il; Hope of the hope - less, my Sav-iour is He!
death He had con-quered; Now is as-cend - ed, my Lord ev-er - more!
lov - ed ones bring - ing; Glo - ri-ous Sav - iour, this Je-sus is mine!
CHORUS.
Liv - ing, He loved me; dy - ing, He saved me; Bur - ied, He
car - ried my sins far a - way, Ris - ing, He jus - ti - fied

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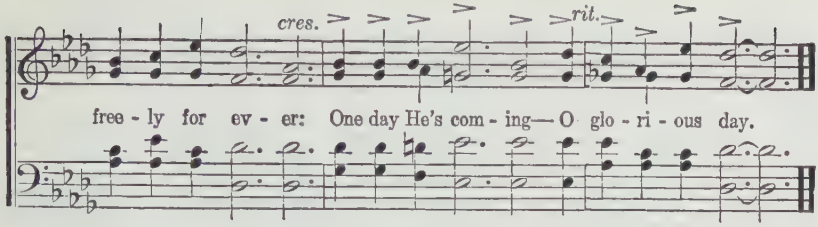
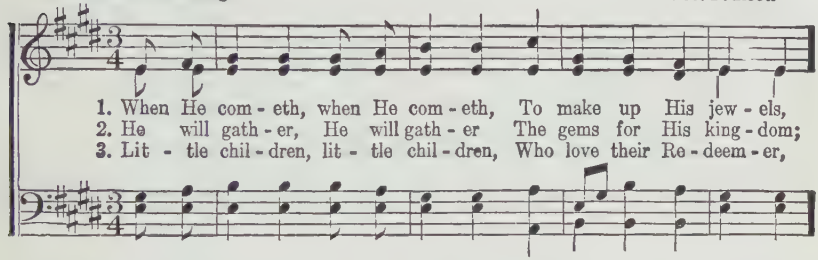
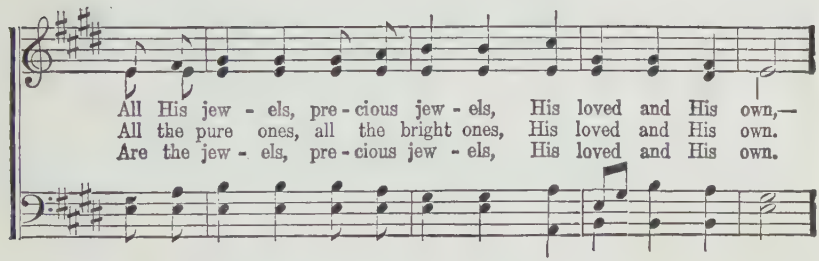
One Day.—Concluded.

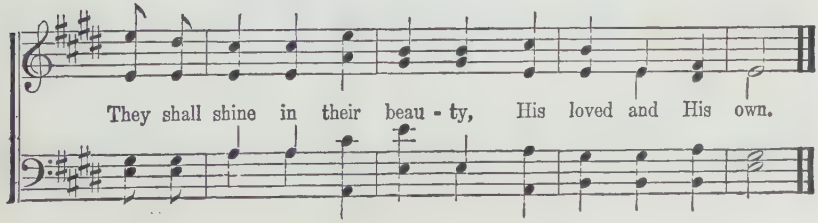


476 Jewels.

Rev. Wm. O. Cushing. Geo. F. Root.


1. When He com - eth, when He com - eth, To make up His jew - els,
2. He will gath - er, He will gath - er The gems for His king - dom;
3. Lit - tle chil - dren, lit - tle chil - dren, Who love their Re - deem - er,


All His jew - els, pre - cious jew - els, His loved and His own,—
All the pure ones, all the bright ones, His loved and His own.
Are the jew - els, pre - cious jew - els, His loved and His own.



477 What if It Were To-day?

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. Je - sus is com-ing to earth a-gain, What if it were to - day?
2. Sa-tan's do - min-ion will then be o'er, O that it were to - day!
3. Faithful and true would He find us here If He should come to - day?
Com - ing in pow - er and love to reign, What if it were to - day?
Sor - row and sigh-ing shall be no more, O that it were to - day!
Watching in glad-ness and not in fear, If He should come to - day?
Com - ing to claim His chos - en Bride, All the re - deemed and
Then shall the dead in Christ a - rise, Caught up to meet Him
Signs of His com - ing mul - ti - ply, Morn-ing light breaks in
rit.
pu - ri - fied, O - ver this whole earth scat - tered wide,
in the skies, When shall these glo - ries meet our eyes?
east - ern sky, Watch, for the time is draw - ing nigh,
a tempo.
CHORUS.
What if it were to - day? Glo - ry! glo - ry!

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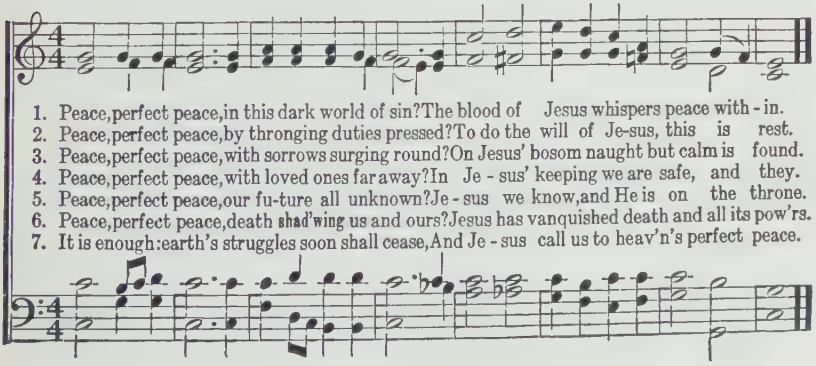
What If It Were To-day?—Concluded.

joy to my heart 'twill bring: Glo - ry, glo - ry! When we shall
joy to my heart 'twill bring. When
crown Him King; Glo - ry, glo - ry! Haste to pre - pare the
we shall crown Him King Haste to pre -
Rit.
way; Glo - ry, glo - ry! Je - sus will come some day.
pare the way!

478 Peace, Perfect Peace.

Edward H. Bickersteth. **George T. Caldbeck.**



1. Peace, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin? The blood of Jesus whispers peace with - in.
2. Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed? To do the will of Je-sus, this is rest.
3. Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round? On Jesus' bosom naught but calm is found.
4. Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away? In Je - sus' keeping we are safe, and they.
5. Peace, perfect peace, our fu-ture all unknown? Je - sus we know, and He is on the throne.
6. Peace, perfect peace, death shad'wing us and ours? Jesus has vanquished death and all its pow'rs.
7. It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease, And Je - sus call us to heav'n's perfect peace.

Christ Returneth.

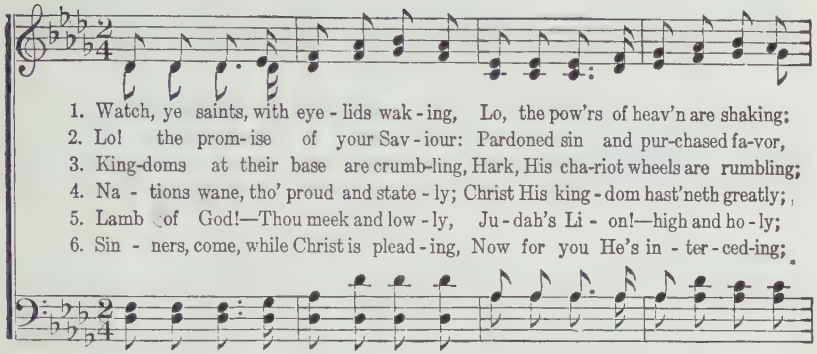
H. L. Turner. James McGranahan.

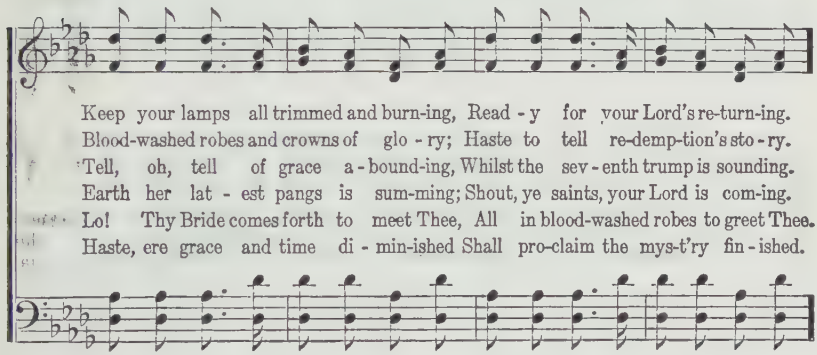
1. It may be at morn, when the day is a - wak - ing, When sun-light thro'
2. It may be at mid - day, it may be at twi-light, It may be, per -
3. While its hosts cry Ho - san - na, from heav-en de - scend-ing, With glo - ri - fied
4. Oh, joy, Oh, de - light! should we go with - out dy - ing, No sick-ness, no
dark - ness and shad - ow is break - ing, That Je - sus will come in the
chance, that the black-ness of mid - night Will burst in - to light in the
saints and the an - gels at - tend - ing, With grace on His brow, like a
sad - ness, no dread-ing, no cry - ing, Caught up thro' the clouds with our
ful - ness of glo - ry, To re - ceive from the world His own.
blaze of His glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives His own.
ha - lo of glo - ry, Will Je - sus re - ceive His own.
Lord in - to glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives His own.
CHORUS.
O Lord Je - sus, how long, how long Ere we shout the glad song? Christ re -
rit.
turn-eth, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.

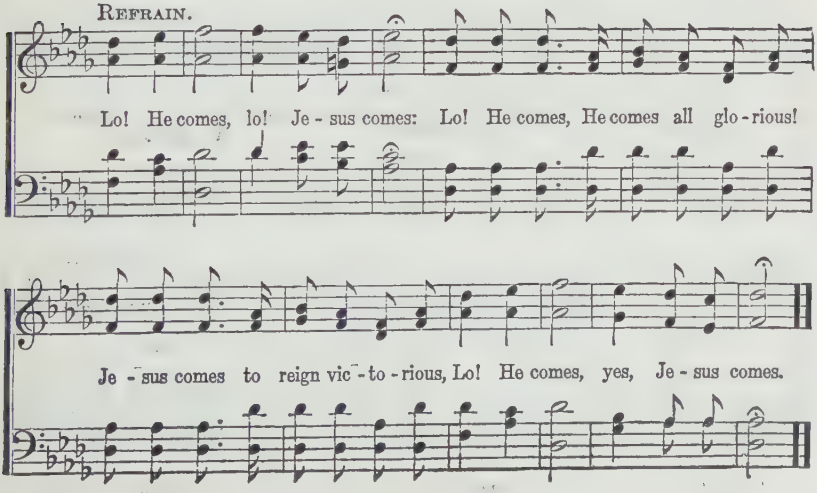
480

Lo, Jesus Comes!

Mrs. Phoebe Palmer. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.


1. Watch, ye saints, with eye - lids wak - ing, Lo, the pow'rs of heav'n are shaking;
2. Lo! the prom - ise of your Sav - iour: Pardoned sin and pur-chased fa-vor,
3. King-doms at their base are crumb-ling, Hark, His cha-riot wheels are rumbling;
4. Na - tions wane, tho' proud and state - ly; Christ His king - dom hast'neth greatly;
5. Lamb of God!—Thou meek and low - ly, Ju - dah's Li - on!—high and ho - ly;
6. Sin - ners, come, while Christ is plead - ing, Now for you He's in - ter - ced-ing;


Keep your lamps all trimmed and burn-ing, Read - y for your Lord's re-turn-ing.
Blood-washed robes and crowns of glo - ry; Haste to tell re-demp-tion's sto - ry.
Tell, oh, tell of grace a - bound-ing, Whilst the sev - enth trump is sounding.
Earth her lat - est pangs is sum-ming; Shout, ye saints, your Lord is com-ing.
Lo! Thy Bride comes forth to meet Thee, All in blood-washed robes to greet Thee.
Haste, ere grace and time di - min-ished Shall pro-claim the mys-t'ry fin - ished.


Refrain.
Lo! He comes, lo! Je - sus comes: Lo! He comes, He comes all glo - rious!
Je - sus comes to reign vic - to - rious, Lo! He comes, yes, Je - sus comes.

481 When the Mists Have Rolled Away.

Annie Herbert. Arr. Ira D. Sankey.

1. When the mists have rolled in splendor From the beauty of the hills, And the
2. Oft we tread the path be-fore us With a wea - ry burdened heart; Oft we
3. We shall come with joy and gladness, We shall gather round the throne; Face to
sun-light fall in glad-ness On the riv - er and the rills, We re-call our
toil a-mid the shadows, And our fields are far a-part; But the Saviour's
face with those that love us, We shall know as we are known: And the song of
Fa - ther's promise In the rain-bow of the spray: We shall know each other
"Come, ye blessed" All our la - bor will re-pay. When we gath-er in the
our re-demp-tion Shall resound thro' endless day When the shadows have de-
rit.
CHORUS.
bet - ter When the mists have rolled away.
morning Where the mists have rolled away. We shall know..... as we are
part-ed, And the mists have rolled away.
We shall know
known,..... Nev-er-more..... to walk a-lone,.....
as we are known, Nev-er-more to walk a-lone,

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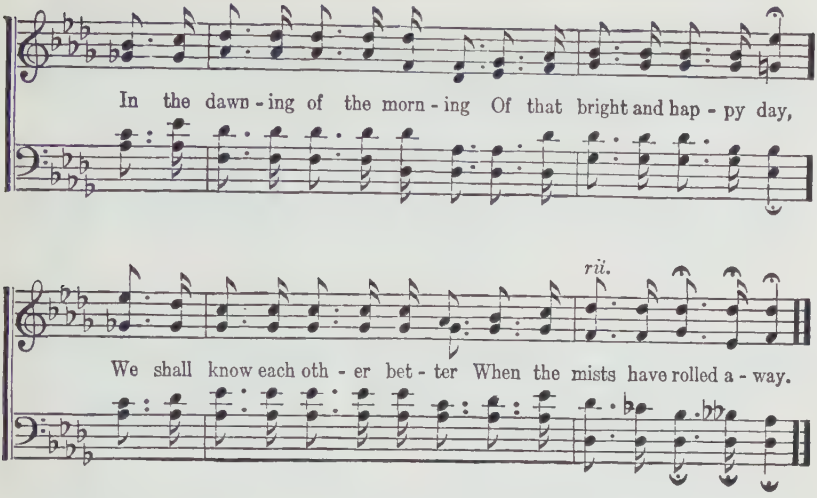
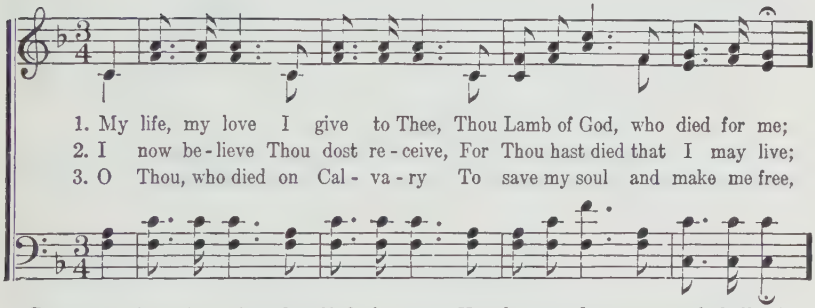

In the dawn - ing of the morn - ing Of that bright and hap - py day,
rit.
We shall know each oth - er bet - ter When the mists have rolled a - way.

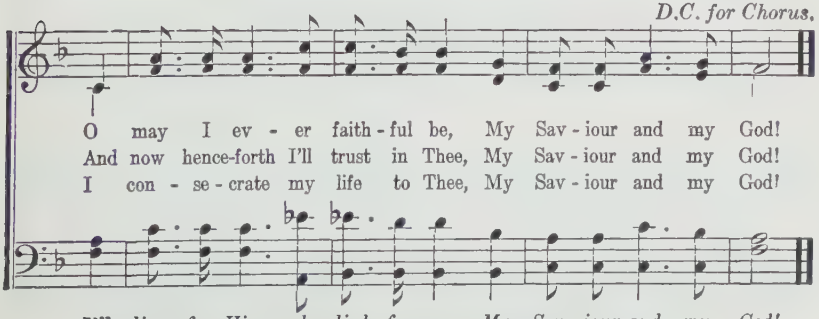
482 I'll Live for Him.

C. C. Dunbar.


1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;
2. I now be - lieve Thou dost re - ceive, For Thou hast died that I may live;
3. O Thou, who died on Cal - va - ry To save my soul and make me free,

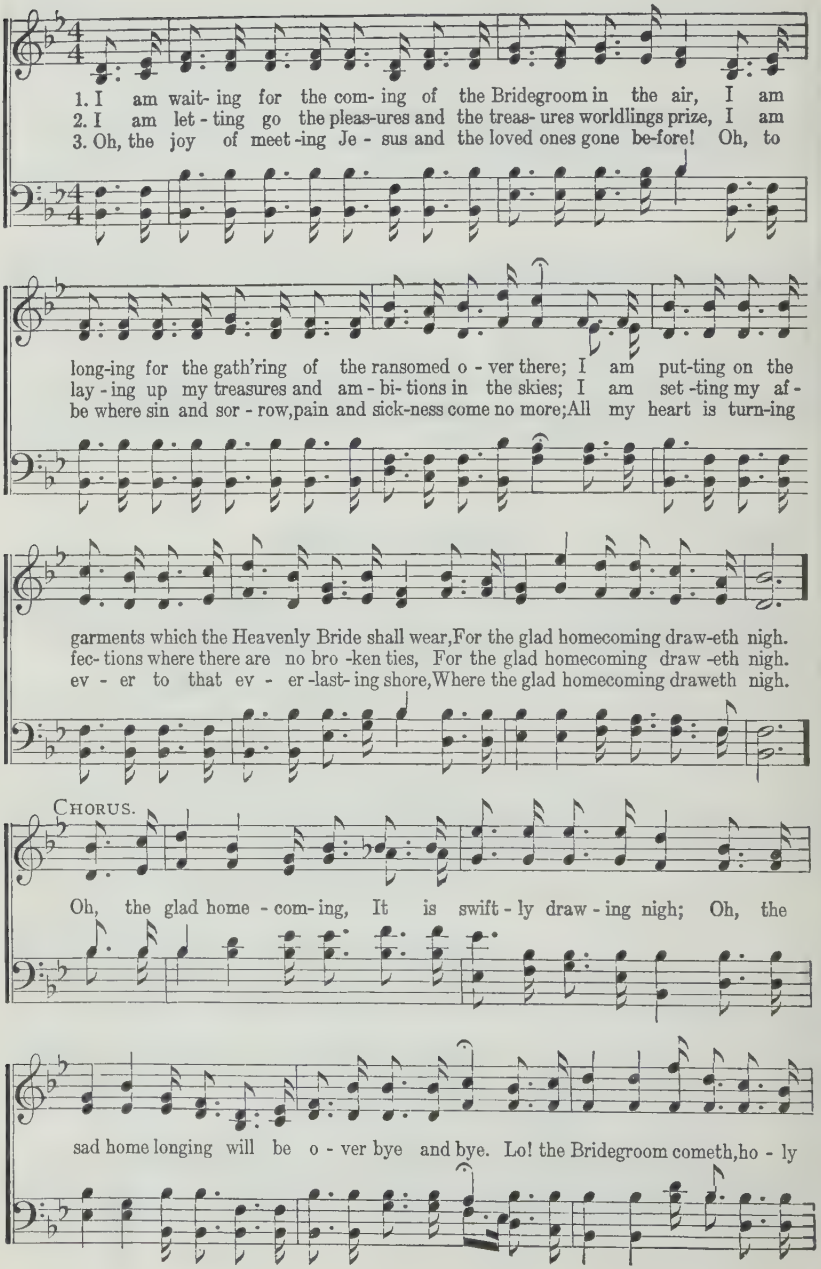
Cho.—*I'll live for Him who died for me; How hap-py then my soul shall be!*

D.C. for Chorus.

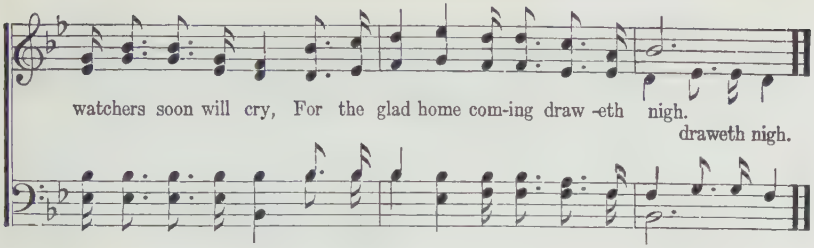

O may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav - iour and my God!
And now hence-forth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav - iour and my God!
I con - se - crate my life to Thee, My Sav - iour and my God!
I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav - iour and my God!

483 Oh, the Glad Home-Coming.

A. B. S. A. B. Simpson.

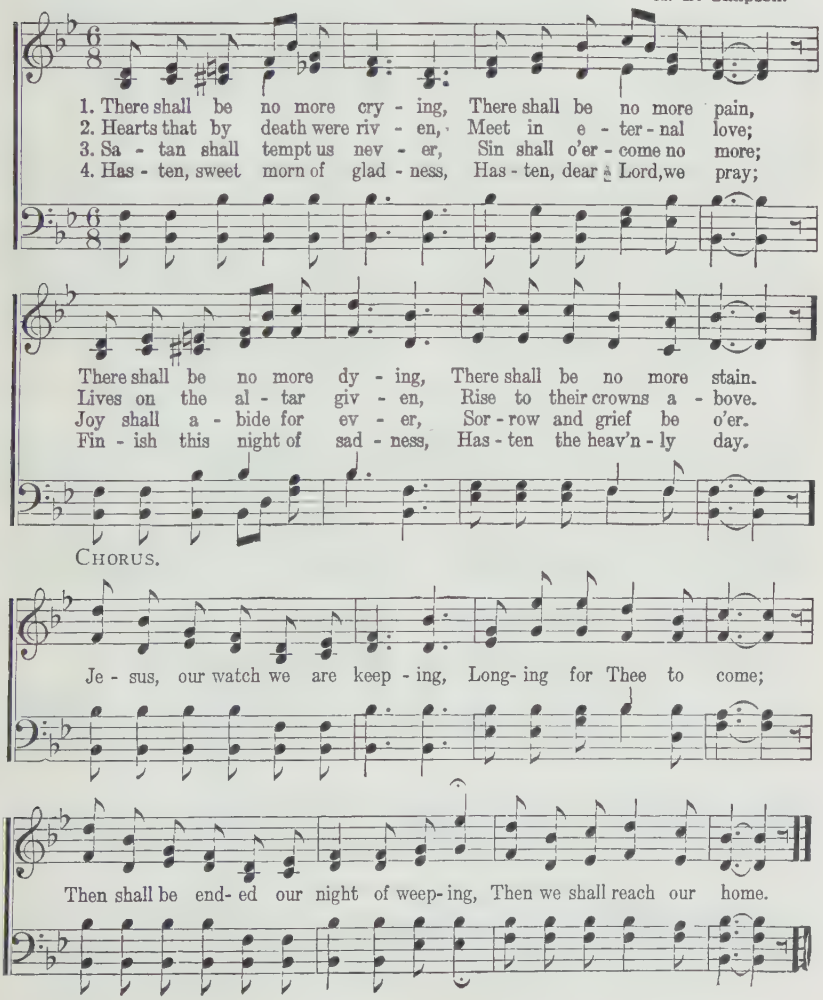

1. I am wait- ing for the com- ing of the Bridegroom in the air, I am
2. I am let - ting go the pleas-ures and the treas- ures worldlings prize, I am
3. Oh, the joy of meet -ing Je - sus and the loved ones gone be-fore! Oh, to
long-ing for the gath'ring of the ransomed o - ver there; I am put-ting on the
lay - ing up my treasures and am - bi- tions in the skies; I am set -ting my af -
be where sin and sor - row, pain and sick-ness come no more; All my heart is turn-ing
garments which the Heavenly Bride shall wear, For the glad homecoming draw-eth nigh.
fec- tions where there are no bro -ken ties, For the glad homecoming draw -eth nigh.
ev - er to that ev - er -last- ing shore, Where the glad homecoming draweth nigh.
CHORUS.
Oh, the glad home - com- ing, It is swift - ly draw - ing nigh; Oh, the
sad home longing will be o - ver bye and bye. Lo! the Bridegroom cometh, ho - ly

Oh, the Glad Home-Coming.—Concluded.



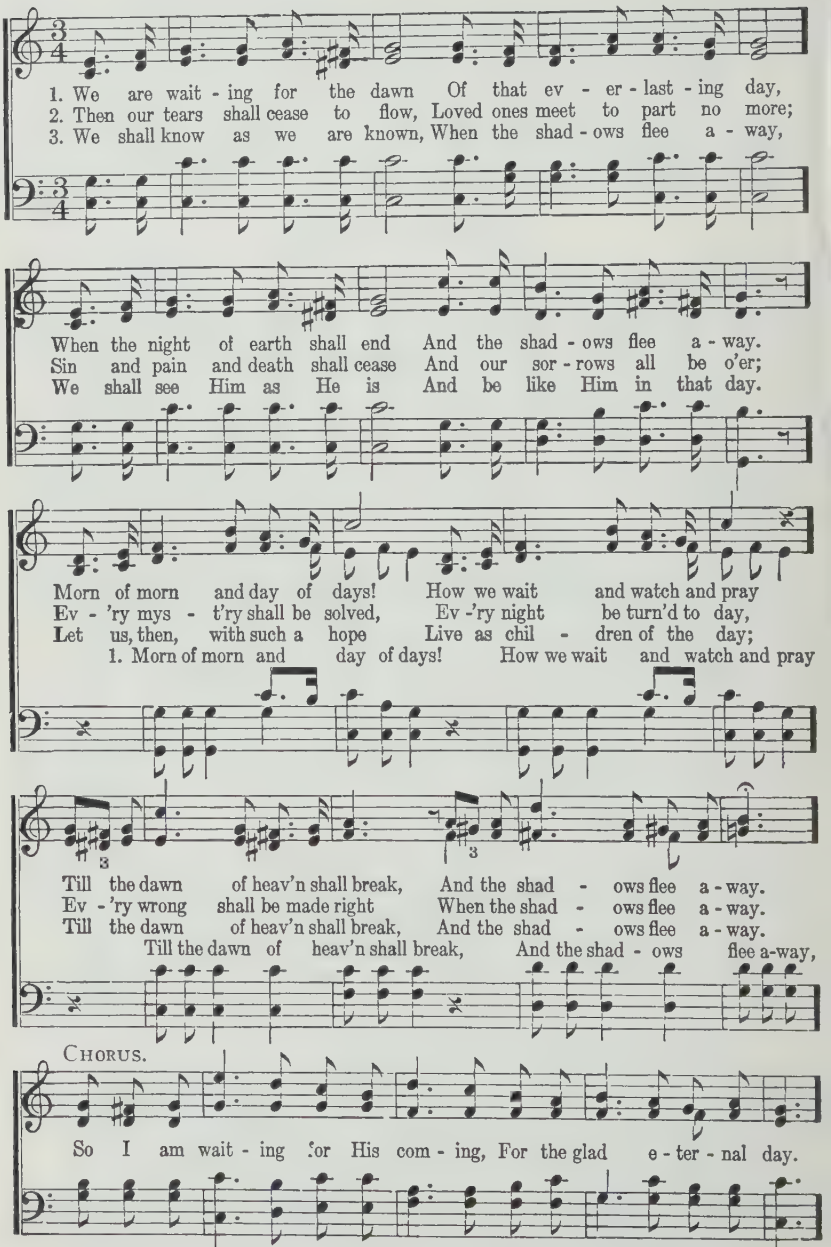
484 No More Sorrow.

A. B. S. A. B. Simpson.


1. There shall be no more cry - ing, There shall be no more pain,
2. Hearts that by death were riv - en, Meet in e - ter - nal love;
3. Sa - tan shall tempt us nev - er, Sin shall o'er - come no more;
4. Has - ten, sweet morn of glad - ness, Has - ten, dear Lord, we pray;
There shall be no more dy - ing, There shall be no more stain.
Lives on the al - tar giv - en, Rise to their crowns a - bove.
Joy shall a - bide for ev - er, Sor - row and grief be o'er.
Fin - ish this night of sad - ness, Has - ten the heav'n - ly day.
CHORUS.
Je - sus, our watch we are keep - ing, Long- ing for Thee to come;
Then shall be end- ed our night of weep- ing, Then we shall reach our home.

485 When the Shadows Flee Away.

A. B. Simpson. W. Macomber.


1. We are wait - ing for the dawn Of that ev - er - last - ing day,
2. Then our tears shall cease to flow, Loved ones meet to part no more;
3. We shall know as we are known, When the shad - ows flee a - way,
When the night of earth shall end And the shad - ows flee a - way.
Sin and pain and death shall cease And our sor - rows all be o'er;
We shall see Him as He is And be like Him in that day.
Morn of morn and day of days! How we wait and watch and pray
Ev - 'ry mys - t'ry shall be solved, Ev -'ry night be turn'd to day,
Let us, then, with such a hope Live as chil - dren of the day;
1. Morn of morn and day of days! How we wait and watch and pray
Till the dawn of heav'n shall break, And the shad - ows flee a - way.
Ev - 'ry wrong shall be made right When the shad - ows flee a - way.
Till the dawn of heav'n shall break, And the shad - ows flee a - way.
Till the dawn of heav'n shall break, And the shad - ows flee a-way,
CHORUS.
So I am wait - ing for His com - ing, For the glad e - ter - nal day.

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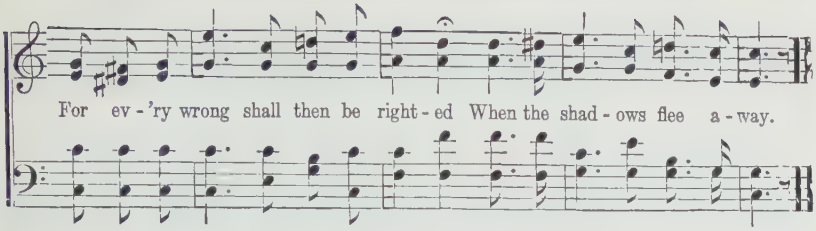
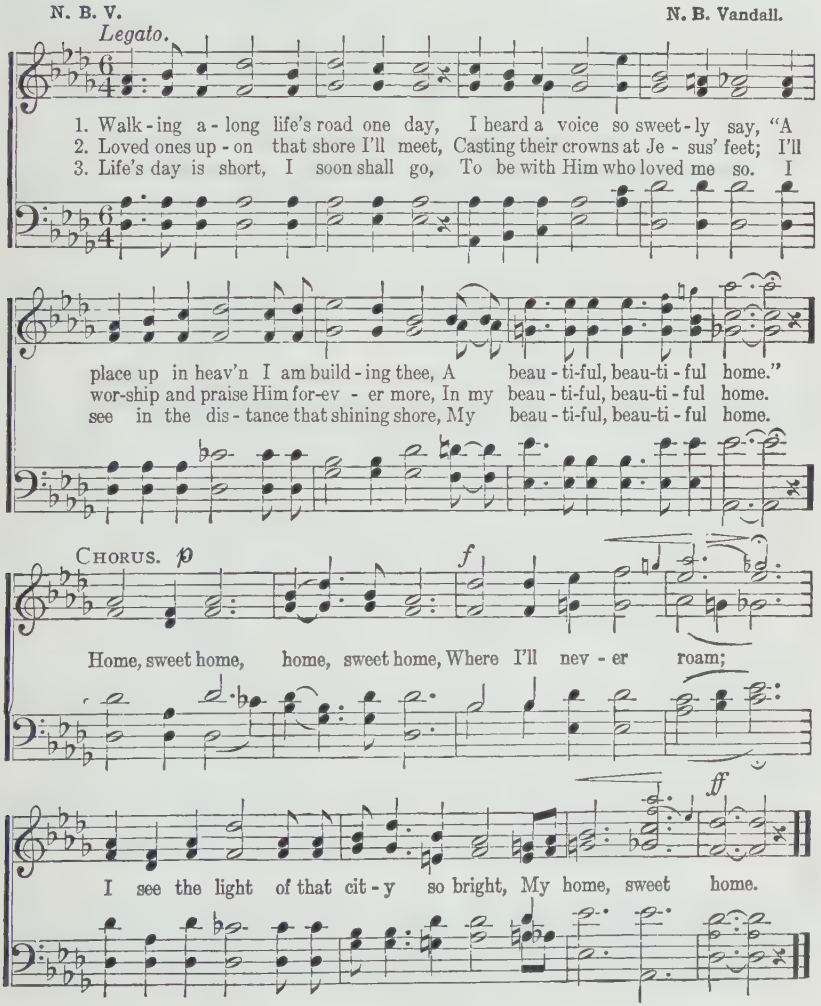
When the Shadows Flee Away.—Concluded.



486 My Home, Sweet Home.

N. B. V. N. B. Vandall.


Legato.
1. Walk - ing a - long life's road one day, I heard a voice so sweet - ly say, "A
2. Loved ones up - on that shore I'll meet, Casting their crowns at Je - sus' feet; I'll
3. Life's day is short, I soon shall go, To be with Him who loved me so. I
place up in heav'n I am build - ing thee, A beau - ti-ful, beau-ti - ful home."
wor-ship and praise Him for-ev - er more, In my beau - ti-ful, beau-ti - ful home.
see in the dis - tance that shining shore, My beau - ti-ful, beau-ti - ful home.
CHORUS. p f
Home, sweet home, home, sweet home, Where I'll nev - er roam;
ff
I see the light of that cit - y so bright, My home, sweet home.

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487 Wonderful Grace of Jesus.

H. L. Haldor Lillenas.

1. Won - der - ful grace of Je - sus, Great - er than all my sin;....
2. Won - der - ful grace of Je - sus, Reach - ing to all the lost,...
3. Won - der - ful grace of Je - sus, Reach - ing the most de - filed,...
How shall my tongue de - scribe it, Where shall its praise be - gin?....
By it I have been par - doned, Saved to the ut - ter - most,...
By its trans-form - ing pow - er, Mak - ing him God's dear child,...
Tak - ing a - way my bur - den, Set - ting my spir - it free;..
Chains have been torn a - sun - der, Giv - ing me lib - er - ty;...
Pur - chas - ing peace and heav - en, For all e - ter - ni - ty;...
For the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus reach - es me.
For the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus reach - es me.
And the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus reach - es me.
CHORUS.
the match-less grace of Je - sus,
Won-der - ful the matchless grace of Je - - - - - sus, Deep - er than the

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Wonderful Grace of Jesus.—Concluded.

the roll - ing sea; Won - - - - der - ful
might - y roll - ing sea; High - er than the moun - tain,
grace, all suf - fi - - - - - - - cient for
spark-ling like a foun - tain, All suf - fi - cient grace for e - ven
me, for e - ven me, Broad - er than the scope of my trans -
me,..... trans -
gres - sions, Great - er far than all my sin and shame,.....
gres-sions, sing it! my sin and shame,
Oh, mag - ni - fy the pre - cious name of Je - sus, Praise His name!

488 Keep Sweet.

A. B. Simpson. Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. There's a lit - tle se - cret Worth its weight in gold; Eas - y to re -
2. Make us kind and gen - tle, Harm - less as the dove; Giv - ing good for
3. Sweet when things are bit - ter, Sweet when things are sad; Giv - ing songs for
mem - ber, Eas - y to be told; Chang - ing in - to bless - ing
e - vil Meet - ing hate with love. What though tri - als press us,
sigh - ing, Mak - ing oth - ers glad. In the qui - et house - hold,
Ev - 'ry curse we meet, Turn - ing earth to heav - en; This is all, keep sweet.
What though tempests beat; Naught can move or harm us, If we just keep sweet.
On the bust - ling street, Ev - 'rywhere and al - ways, Je - sus, Keep us sweet.
CHORUS.
Je - sus, keep us sweet, Walk - ing in Thy love,
Je - sus, make us meet For Thy home a - bove.

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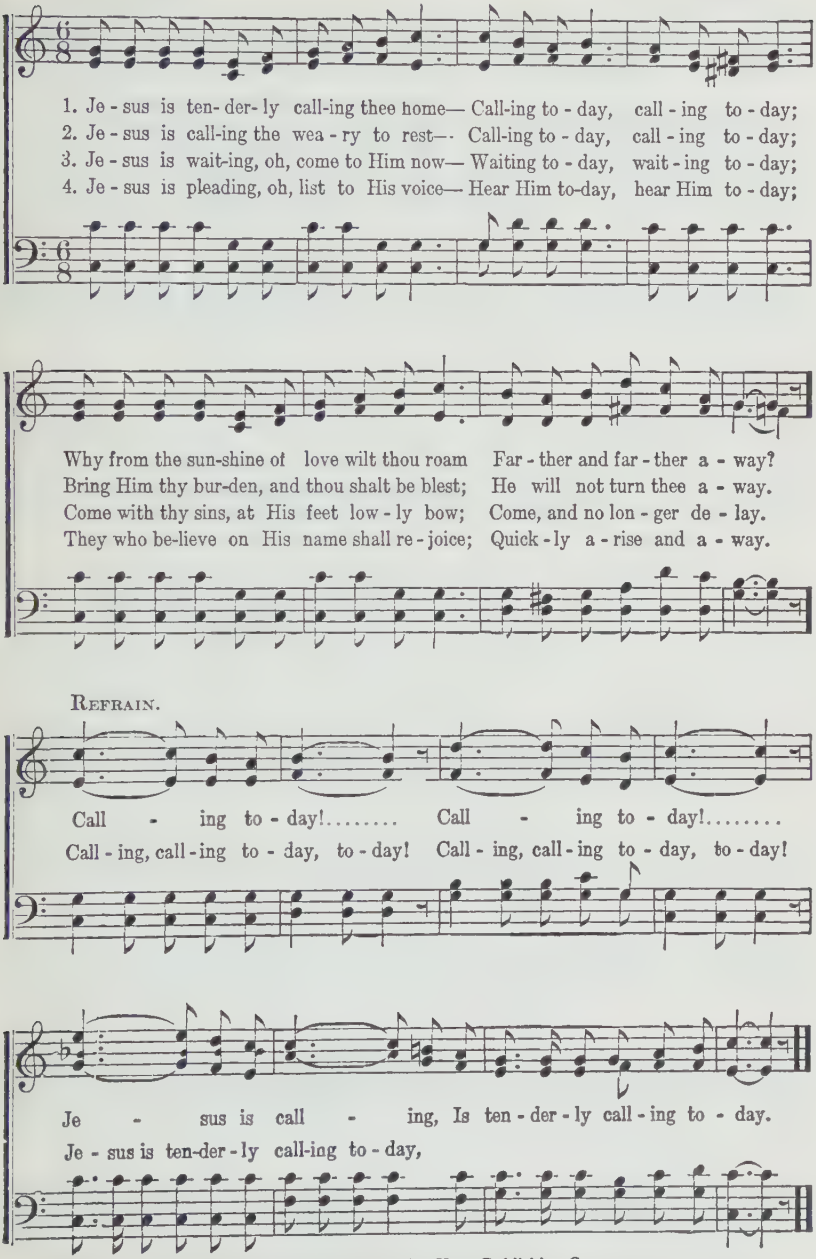
489 Jesus Is Calling.

Fanny J. Crosby. George C. Stebbins.


1. Je - sus is ten- der- ly call-ing thee home— Call-ing to - day, call - ing to - day;
2. Je - sus is call-ing the wea - ry to rest— Call-ing to - day, call - ing to - day;
3. Je - sus is wait-ing, oh, come to Him now— Waiting to - day, wait - ing to - day;
4. Je - sus is pleading, oh, list to His voice— Hear Him to-day, hear Him to - day;
Why from the sun-shine of love wilt thou roam Far - ther and far - ther a - way?
Bring Him thy bur-den, and thou shalt be blest; He will not turn thee a - way.
Come with thy sins, at His feet low - ly bow; Come, and no lon - ger de - lay.
They who be-lieve on His name shall re - joice; Quick - ly a - rise and a - way.
Refrain.
Call - ing to - day!..... Call - ing to - day!.....
Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day! Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day!
Je - sus is call - ing, Is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day.
Je - sus is ten-der - ly call-ing to - day,

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490 Come to Jesus Now.

A. B. Simpson. Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. Ling-'ring soul at Mer-cy's gate; Why wilt thou for ev-er wait?
2. Why, oh, why, will you de-lay? Christ is here to point the way;
3. Ling-'ring soul, de-lay no more, Haste ere life's brief hour is o'er,
Hast-en ere it be too late, Come to Je-sus now.
You may come, and come to-day, Come to Je-sus now.
Haste ere Mer-cy shut the door, Come to Je-sus now.
REFRAIN.
Come to Je-sus now, Come to Je-sus now;
Come, oh come to Je-sus now, Come, oh come to Je-sus now:
Think it may be now or nev-er, Ling-'ring souls are
lost for-ev-er, Come to Je-sus now, Come to Je-sus now.

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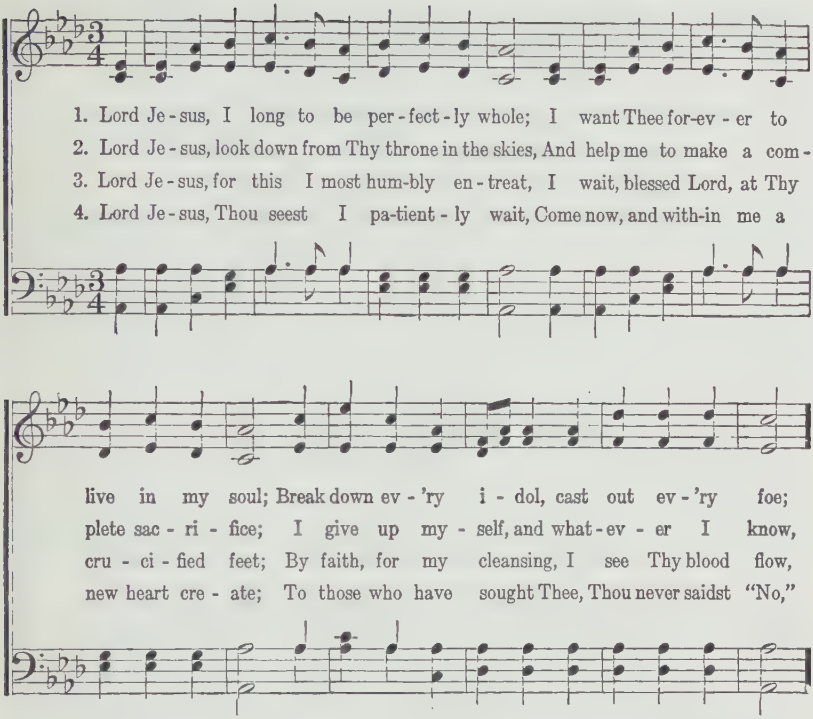
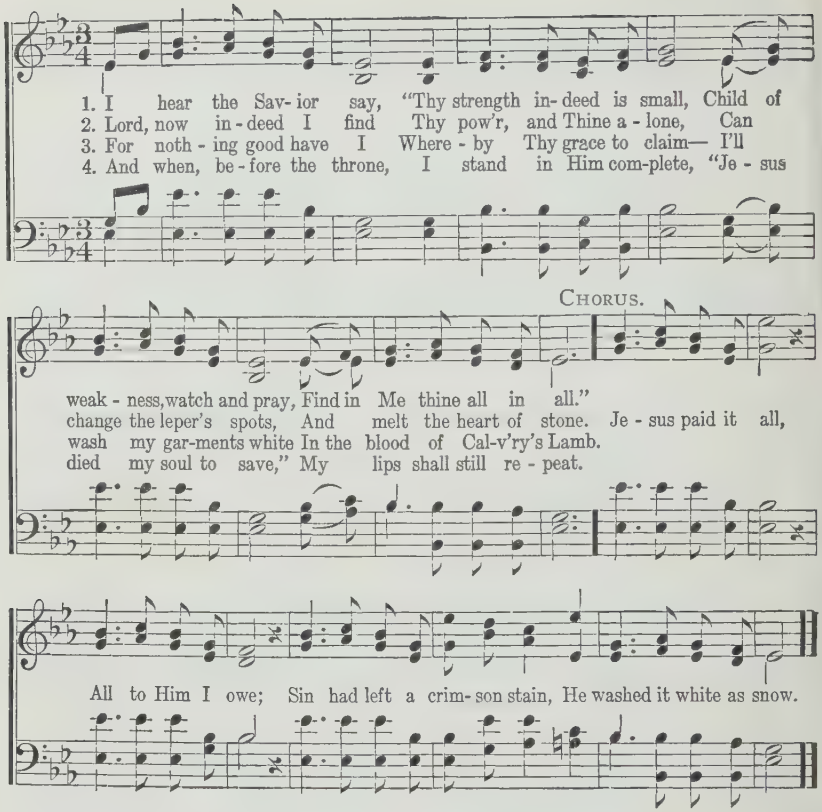
491 Whiter Than Snow.

James Nicholson. William G. Fischer.


1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole; I want Thee for-ev - er to live in my soul; Break down ev - 'ry i - dol, cast out ev - 'ry foe;
2. Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to make a com - plete sac - ri - fice; I give up my - self, and what - ev - er I know,
3. Lord Je - sus, for this I most hum-bly en - treat, I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy cru - ci - fied feet; By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow,
4. Lord Je - sus, Thou seest I pa-tient - ly wait, Come now, and with-in me a new heart cre - ate; To those who have sought Thee, Thou never saidst "No,"
Chorus.
Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow. Whit - er than snow, yes, whit - er than snow; Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

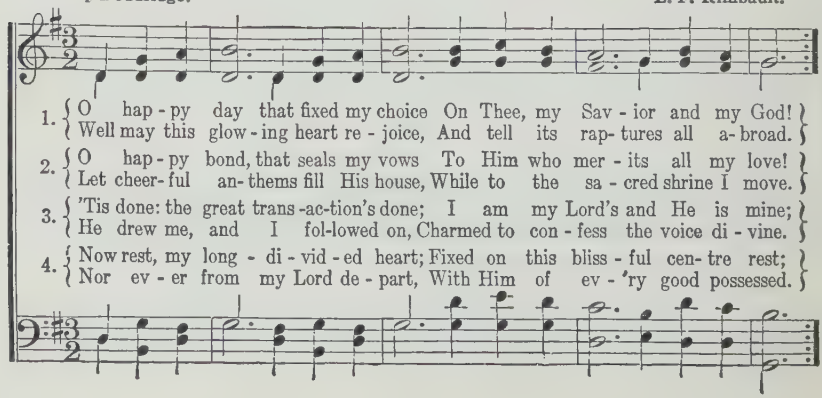
492 Jesus Paid It All.

Mrs. H. M. Hall. John T. Grape.

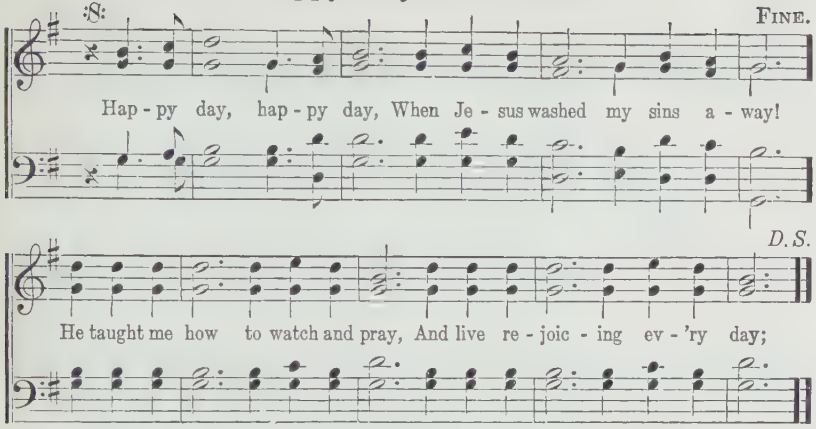

1. I hear the Sav- ior say, "Thy strength in- deed is small, Child of
2. Lord, now in - deed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine a - lone, Can
3. For noth - ing good have I Where - by Thy grace to claim— I'll
4. And when, be - fore the throne, I stand in Him com-plete, "Je - sus
CHORUS.
weak - ness, watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all."
change the leper's spots, And melt the heart of stone. Je - sus paid it all,
wash my gar-ments white In the blood of Cal-v'ry's Lamb.
died my soul to save," My lips shall still re - peat.
All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crim- son stain, He washed it white as snow.

493 O Happy Day.

Philip Doddridge. E. F. Rimbault.

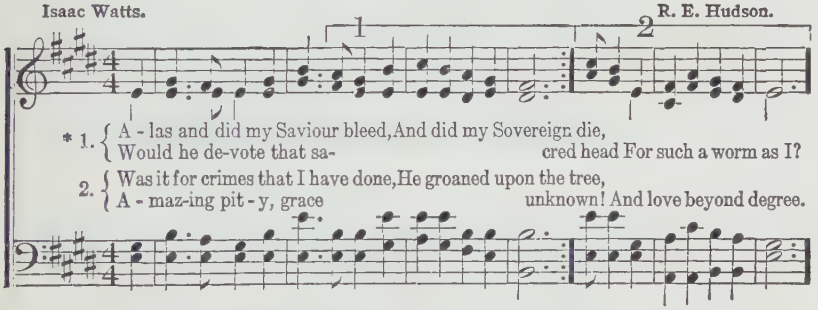

1. O hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav - ior and my God!
Well may this glow - ing heart re - joice, And tell its rap- tures all a- broad.
2. O hap - py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love!
Let cheer- ful an- thems fill His house, While to the sa - cred shrine I move.
3. 'Tis done: the great trans -ac-tion's done; I am my Lord's and He is mine;
He drew me, and I fol-lowed on, Charmed to con - fess the voice di - vine.
4. Now rest, my long - di - vid - ed heart; Fixed on this bliss - ful cen- tre rest;
Nor ev - er from my Lord de - part, With Him of ev - 'ry good possessed.

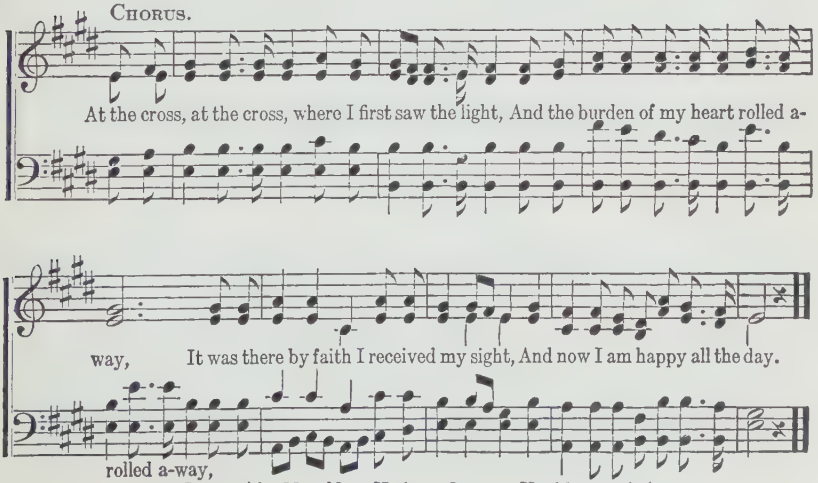
O Happy Day.—Concluded.



494 At the Cross.

Isaac Watts. R. E. Hudson.


1
2
* 1. { A - las and did my Saviour bleed, And did my Sovereign die,
Would he de-vote that sa- cred head For such a worm as I?
2. { Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned upon the tree,
A - maz-ing pit - y, grace unknown! And love beyond degree.


CHORUS.
At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, And the burden of my heart rolled a-
way, It was there by faith I received my sight, And now I am happy all the day.
rolled a-way,

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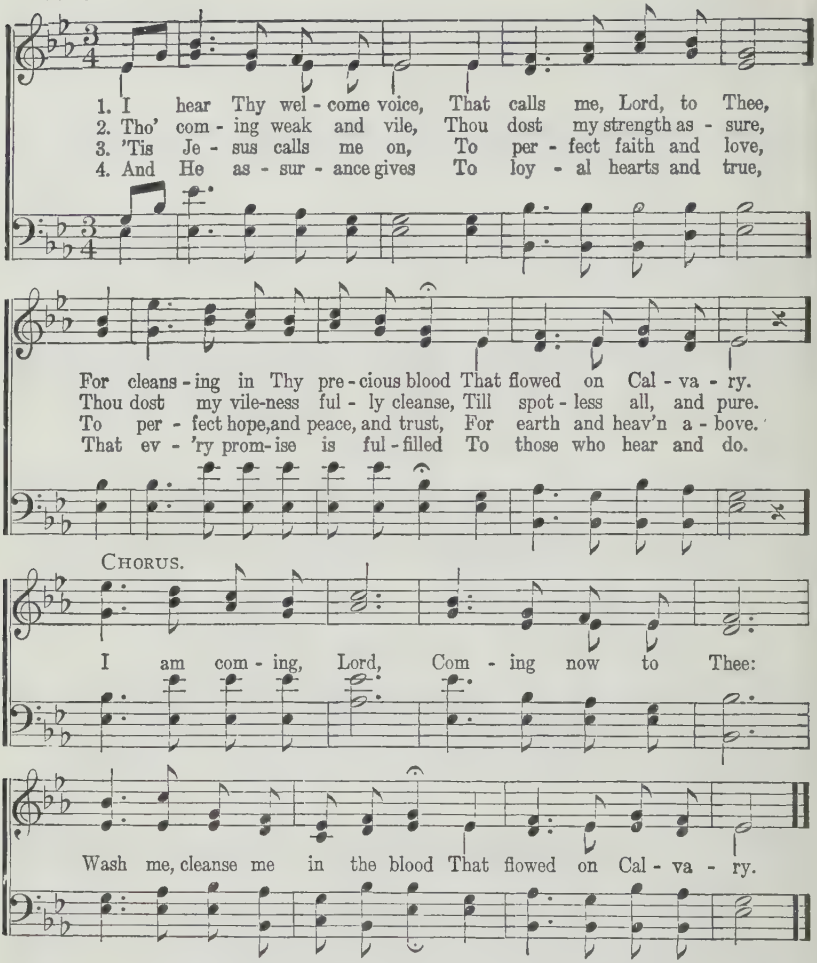
495 I Am Coming, Lord.

L. H. Rev. L. Hartsough.

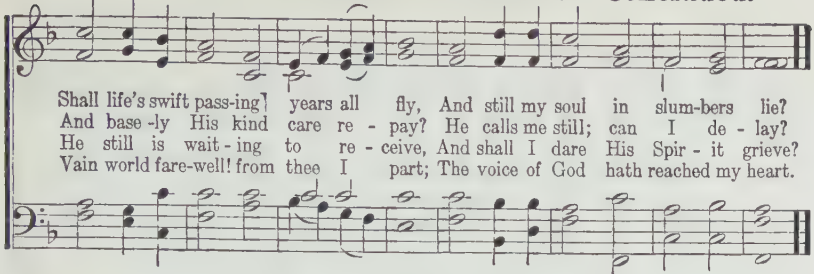

1. I hear Thy wel - come voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee,
2. Tho' com - ing weak and vile, Thou dost my strength as - sure,
3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on, To per - fect faith and love,
4. And He as - sur - ance gives To loy - al hearts and true,
For cleans - ing in Thy pre - cious blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.
Thou dost my vile-ness ful - ly cleanse, Till spot - less all, and pure.
To per - fect hope, and peace, and trust, For earth and heav'n a - bove.
That ev - 'ry prom - ise is ful - filled To those who hear and do.
CHORUS.
I am com - ing, Lord, Com - ing now to Thee:
Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.

496 God Calling Yet! Shall I Not Hear?

G. Tersteegen. (Federal Street. L. M.) Henry K. Oliver.

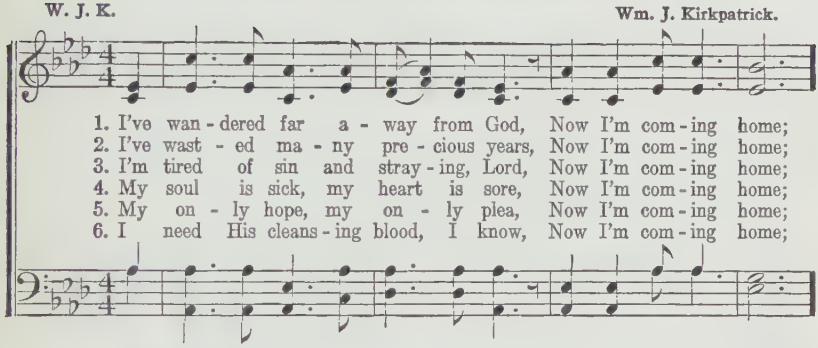
1. God call-ing yet! shall I not hear? Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?
2. God call-ing yet! shall I not rise? Can I His lov - ing voice de - spise,
3. God call-ing yet! and shall He knock, And I my heart the clos - er lock?
4. God call-ing yet! I can - not stay; My heart I yield with - out de - lay.

God Calling Yet! Shall I Not Hear?—Concluded.


Shall life's swift pass-ing years all fly, And still my soul in slum-bers lie?
And base-ly His kind care re - pay? He calls me still; can I de - lay?
He still is wait-ing to re - ceive, And shall I dare His Spir - it grieve?
Vain world fare-well! from thee I part; The voice of God hath reached my heart.

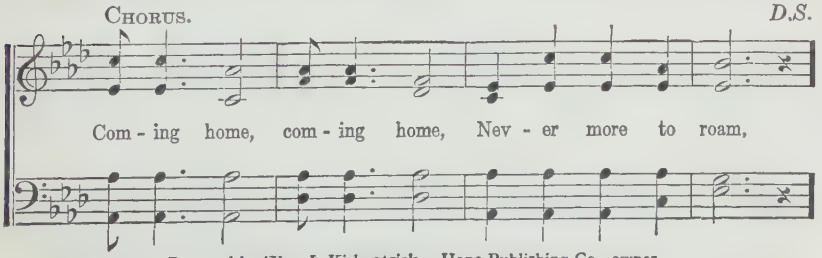
497 Lord, I'm Coming Home.

W. J. K. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.


1. I've wan-dered far a - way from God, Now I'm com-ing home;
2. I've wast - ed ma - ny pre - cious years, Now I'm com-ing home;
3. I'm tired of sin and stray-ing, Lord, Now I'm com-ing home;
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com-ing home;
5. My on - ly hope, my on - ly plea, Now I'm com-ing home;
6. I need His cleans-ing blood, I know, Now I'm com-ing home;

:S:
FINE.
The paths of sin too long I've trod; Lord, I'm com-ing home.
I now re-pent with bit - ter tears, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
I'll trust Thy love, be - lieve Thy word; Lord, I'm com-ing home.
My strength re - new, my hope re - store: Lord, I'm com-ing home.
That Je - sus died, and died for me; Lord, I'm com-ing home.
O wash me whit - er than the snow; Lord, I'm com-ing home.

D.S.—*O - pen wide Thine arms of love; Lord, I'm com - ing home.*



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498 Don't Turn Him Away.

H. L. Haldor Lillenas. Chorus arr.

With feeling.

1. Be - hold the lov - ing Sav - iour stands Out-side your bolt - ed door, There knocking
2. He stood there when in child-ish play Your heart was free from care, And now when
3. He stood there when your heart was filled With sorrow, grief, and pain, And when your
4. The blood-stained hands of Christ some day Their gentle knocks will cease, When you at
CHORUS.
with His nail-pierced hands, As of - ten-times be - fore.
locks are sil - ver gray He still is stand-ing there. Don't turn Him a - way,
life with joy was thrilled He stood there all in vain.
last have grieved a-way The bless - ed Prince of Peace.
Don't turn Him a - way, He has come back to your heart a-gain, Al - tho' you've
gone a - stray; Oh, how you need Him to plead your cause On that e - ter - nal
day! Don't turn the Saviour a-way from your heart, Don't turn Him a - way.

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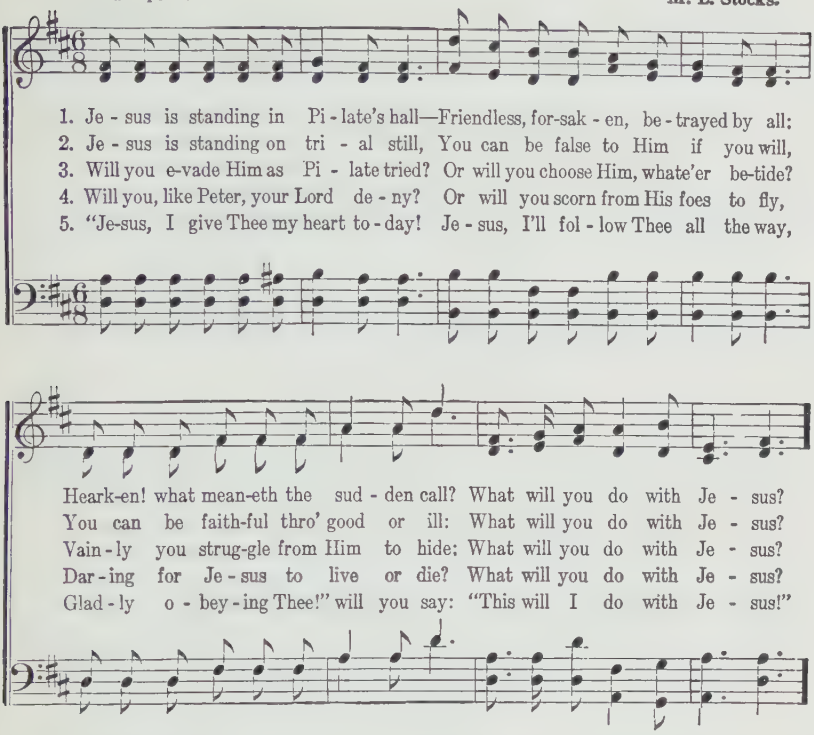
499 What Will You Do With Jesus.

A. B. Simpson. M. L. Stocks.


1. Je - sus is standing in Pi - late's hall—Friendless, for-sak - en, be - trayed by all:
2. Je - sus is standing on tri - al still, You can be false to Him if you will,
3. Will you e-vade Him as Pi - late tried? Or will you choose Him, whate'er be-tide?
4. Will you, like Peter, your Lord de - ny? Or will you scorn from His foes to fly,
5. "Je-sus, I give Thee my heart to - day! Je - sus, I'll fol - low Thee all the way,
Heark-en! what mean-eth the sud - den call? What will you do with Je - sus?
You can be faith-ful thro' good or ill: What will you do with Je - sus?
Vain - ly you strug-gle from Him to hide; What will you do with Je - sus?
Dar - ing for Je - sus to live or die? What will you do with Je - sus?
Glad - ly o - bey - ing Thee!" will you say: "This will I do with Je - sus!"
CHORUS.
What will you do with Je - sus? Neu - tral you can - not be;
Some day your heart will be ask - ing, "What will He do with me?"

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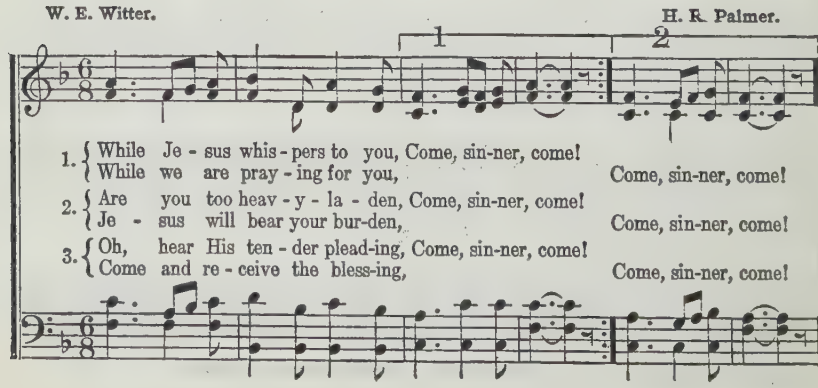
500 Almost Persuaded.

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.

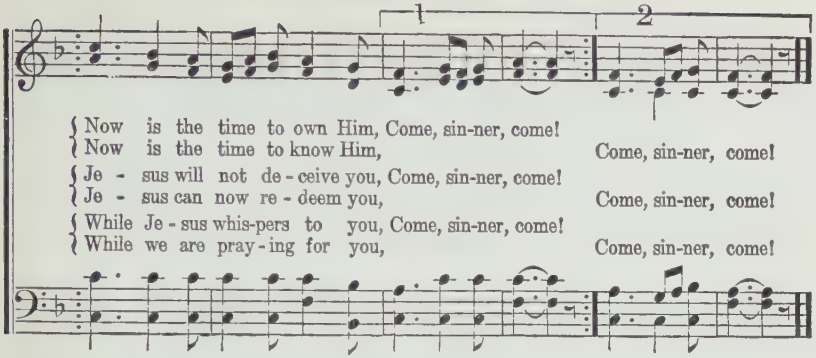
1. "Al - most per - suad - ed," now to be - lieve; "Al - most per-suad- ed,"
2. "Al - most per - suad - ed," come, come to - day; "Al - most per-suad- ed,"
3. "Al - most per - suad - ed," har - vest is past! "Al - most per-suad- ed,"
Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some soul to say: "Go, Spir - it,
turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are
doom comes at last! "Al - most" can - not a - vail; "Al - most" is
go Thy way, Some more con - ven - ient day On Thee I'll call."
lin - g'ring near, Prayers rise from hearts so dear, O wan- derer, come.
but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail, "Al - most," but lost.

501 Come, Sinner, Come!

W. E. Witter. H. R. Palmer.


1
2
1. While Je - sus whis - pers to you, Come, sin-ner, come!
While we are pray - ing for you, Come, sin-ner, come!
2. Are you too heav - y - la - den, Come, sin-ner, come!
Je - sus will bear your bur-den, Come, sin-ner, come!
3. Oh, hear His ten - der plead-ing, Come, sin-ner, come!
Come and re - ceive the bless-ing, Come, sin-ner, come!

Come, Sinner, Come!—Concluded.


1
2
Now is the time to own Him, Come, sin-ner, come!
Now is the time to know Him, Come, sin-ner, come!
Je - sus will not de - ceive you, Come, sin-ner, come!
Je - sus can now re - deem you, Come, sin-ner, come!
While Je - sus whis-pers to you, Come, sin-ner, come!
While we are pray - ing for you, Come, sin-ner, come!

502 Only Trust Him.

J. H. S. J. H. Stockton.

1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin op-pressed, There's mer - cy with the Lord,
2. For Je - sus shed His pre - cious blood, Rich bless - ings to be - stow;
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest;
4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go,
And He will sure - ly give you rest By trust - ing in His word.
Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.
Be - lieve in Him with - out de - lay, And you are full - y blest.
To dwell in that ce - les - tial land, Where joys im - mor - tal flow.
Chorus.
1
2
On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now;
He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.

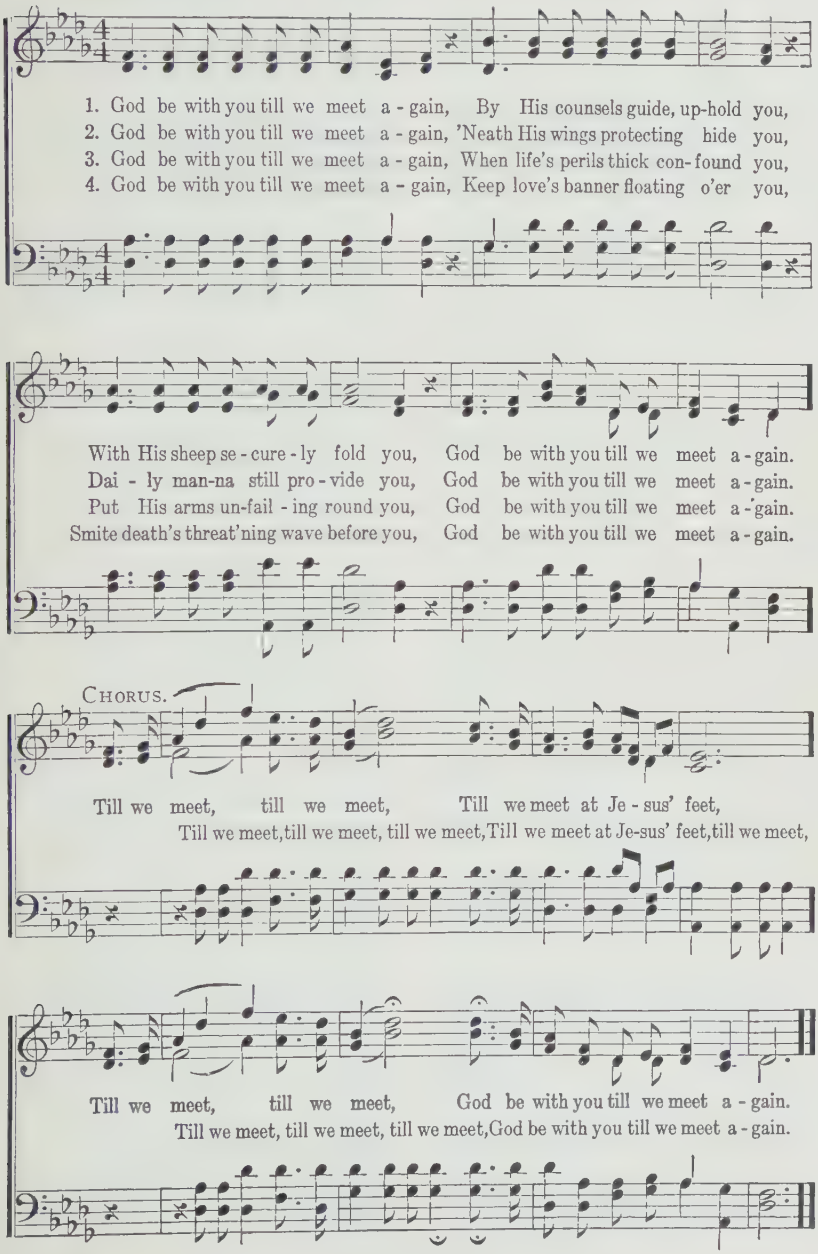
503 Softly and Tenderly.

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.

pp Very slow.
1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for
2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead - ing, Pleading for
3. Time is now fleet - ing, the moments are pass - ing, Pass - ing from
4. Oh! for the won - der - ful love He has promised, Promised for
you and for me, See on the por - tals He's waiting and watching,
you and for me? Why should we lin - ger and heed not His mercies,
you and from me; Shadows are gath - er - ing, death-beds are coming,
you and for me; Tho' we have sinn'd, He has mer - cy and par - don,
CHORUS.
Watching for you and for me.
Mer - cies for you and for me.
Com - ing for you and for me.
Par - don for you and for me.
Come home, come home,
Come home, come home,
cres.
pp
ppp
Ye who are wea - ry, come home, Earn - est - ly, ten - der - ly
rit.
pp
Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing, O sin - ner, come home!

504 God Be with You.

J. E. Rankin, D. D. W. G. Tomer.


1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His counsels guide, up-hold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's perils thick con- found you,
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Dai - ly man-na still pro - vide you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Put His arms un-fail - ing round you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
CHORUS.
Till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet,
Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet at Je-sus' feet, till we meet,
Till we meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.

505 PRAISE

Praise ye the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens: praise him in the heights.

Praise ye him, all his angels: praise ye him, all his hosts.

Praise ye him, sun and moon: praise him, all ye stars of light.

Praise him, ye heavens of heavens, and ye waters that be above the heavens.

Let them praise the name of the Lord: for he commanded, and they were created.

He hath also stablished them for ever and ever: he hath made a decree which shall not pass.

Praise the Lord from the earth, ye dragons, and all deeps:

Fire, and hail; snow, and vapours; stormy wind fulfilling his word:

Mountains, and all hills; fruitful trees, and all cedars:

Beasts, and all cattle; creeping things, and flying fowl:

Kings of the earth, and all people; princes, and all judges of the earth:

Both young men, and maidens; old men, and children:

Let them praise the name of the Lord: for his name alone is excellent; his glory is above the earth and heaven.

He also exalteth the horn of his people, the praise of all his saints; even of the children of Israel, a people near unto him. Praise ye the Lord.

PSALM 148

Praise the Lord; for the Lord is good: sing praises unto his name; for it is pleasant. For the Lord hath chosen Jacob unto himself, and Israel for his peculiar treasure.

PSALM 135: 3, 4

506 TESTIMONY

I will bless the Lord at all times: his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

My soul shall make her boast in the Lord: the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.

I sought the Lord, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

They looked unto him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.

This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.

The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

O taste and see that the Lord is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

O fear the Lord, ye his saints: for there is no want to them that fear him.

The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger: but they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.

Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good?

Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

Depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it.

The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous, and his ears are open unto their cry.

The face of the Lord is against them that do evil, to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

Many are the afflictions of the righteous: but the Lord delivereth him out of them all.

The Lord redeemeth the soul of his servants: and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.

PSALM 34: 1-19, 22

507 GLAD WORSHIP

Praise ye the Lord. Praise the Lord, O my soul.

While I live will I praise the Lord: I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being.

Put not your trust in princes, nor in the son of man, in whom there is no help.

His breath goeth forth, he returneth to his earth; in that very day his thoughts perish.

Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help, whose hope is in the Lord his God:

Which made heaven, and earth, the sea, and all that therein is: which keepeth truth for ever:

Which executeth judgment for the oppressed: which giveth food to the hungry. The Lord looseth the prisoners:

The Lord openeth the eyes of the blind: the Lord raiseth them that are bowed down: the Lord loveth the righteous:

The Lord preserveth the strangers; he relieveth the fatherless and widow: but the way of the wicked he turneth upside down.

The Lord shall reign for ever, even thy God, O Zion, unto all generations. Praise ye the Lord.

PSALM 146

Praise ye the Lord. Praise God in his sanctuary: praise him in the firmament of his power.

Praise him for his mighty acts: praise him according to his excellent greatness.

Praise him with the sound of the trumpet: praise him with the psaltery and harp.

Praise him with the timbrel and dance: praise him with stringed instruments and organs.

Praise him upon the loud cymbals: praise him upon the high sounding cymbals.

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord.

PSALM 150

508 GOD'S BENEFITS

Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies;

Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

He will not always chide: neither will he keep his anger for ever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children;

To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

The Lord hath prepared his throne in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all.

Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.

Bless ye the Lord, all ye his hosts; ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

Bless the Lord, all his works in all places of his dominion; bless the Lord, O my soul. PSALM 103

509 GRATITUDE

I love the Lord, because he hath heard my voice and my supplications.

Because he hath inclined his ear unto me, therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.

The sorrows of death compassed me, and the pains of hell gat hold upon me: I found trouble and sorrow.

Then called I upon the name of the Lord; O Lord, I beseech thee, deliver my soul.

Gracious is the Lord, and righteous; yea, our God is merciful.

The Lord preserveth the simple: I was brought low, and he helped me.

Return unto thy rest, O my soul; for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.

For thou hast delivered my soul from death, mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.

I will walk before the Lord in the land of the living.

I believed, therefore have I spoken: I was greatly afflicted:

I said in my haste, All men are liars.

What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits toward me?

I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the Lord.

I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people.

Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints.

O Lord, truly I am thy servant; I am thy servant, and the son of thine handmaid: thou hast loosed my bonds.

I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon the name of the Lord.

I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people,

In the courts of the Lord's house, in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise ye the Lord. PSALM 116

510 THANKSGIVING

O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good: because his mercy endureth for ever.

Let Israel now say, that his mercy endureth for ever.

Let the house of Aaron now say, that his mercy endureth for ever.

Let them now that fear the Lord say, that his mercy endureth for ever.

I called upon the Lord in distress: the Lord answered me, and set me in a large place.

The Lord is on my side; I will not fear: what can man do unto me?

The Lord taketh my part with them that help me: therefore shall I see my desire upon them that hate me.

It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in man.

It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in princes.

All nations compassed me about: but in the name of the Lord will I destroy them.

They compassed me about; yea, they compassed me about: but in the name of the Lord I will destroy them.

They compassed me about like bees; they are quenched as the fire of thorns: for in the name of the Lord I will destroy them.

Thou hast thrust sore at me that I might fall: but the Lord helped me.

The Lord is my strength and song, and is become my salvation.

The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the tabernacles of the righteous: the right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.

The right hand of the Lord is exalted: the right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.

I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the Lord.

The Lord hath chastened me sore: but he hath not given me over unto death.

Open to me the gates of righteousness: I will go into them, and I will praise the Lord:

This gate of the Lord, into which the righteous shall enter.

I will praise thee: for thou hast heard me, and art become my salvation.

PSALM 118:1-21

511 GOD'S GLORY

Bless the Lord, O my soul. O Lord my God, thou art very great; thou art clothed with honour and majesty.

Who coverest thyself with light as with a garment: who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain:

Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters: who maketh the clouds his chariot: who walketh upon the wings of the wind:

Who maketh his angels spirits; his ministers a flaming fire:

Who laid the foundations of the earth, that it should not be removed for ever.

Thou coveredst it with the deep as with a garment: the waters stood above the mountains.

At thy rebuke they fled; at the voice of thy thunder they hasted away.

They go up by the mountains; they go down by the valleys unto the place which thou hast founded for them.

Thou hast set a bound that they may not pass over; that they turn not again to cover the earth.

He sendeth the springs into the valleys, which run among the hills. PSALM 104: 1-10

O clap your hands, all ye people; shout unto God with the voice of triumph.

For the Lord most high is terrible; he is a great King over all the earth.

He shall subdue the people under us, and the nations under our feet.

He shall choose our inheritance for us, the excellency of Jacob whom he loved.

God is gone up with a shout, the Lord with the sound of a trumpet.

Sing praises to God, sing praises: sing praises unto our King, sing praises.

For God is the King of all the earth: sing ye praises with understanding.

God reigneth over the heathen: God sitteth upon the throne of his holiness.

The princes of the people are gathered together, even the people of the God of Abraham: for the shields of the earth belong unto God: he is greatly exalted. PSALM 47: 1-9

512 MERCY

God be merciful unto us, and bless us; and cause his face to shine upon us;

That thy way may be known upon earth, thy saving health among all nations.

Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

O let the nations be glad and sing for joy: for thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.

Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

Then shall the earth yield her increase; and God, even our own God, shall bless us.

God shall bless us; and all the ends of the earth shall fear him. PSALM 67

Be merciful unto me, O God, be merciful unto me: for my soul trusteth in thee: yea, in the shadow of thy wings will I make my refuge, until these calamities be overpast.

I will cry unto God most high; unto God that performeth all things for me.

He shall send from heaven, and save me from the reproach of him that would swallow me up. God shall send forth his mercy and his truth.

My soul is among lions: and I lie even among them that are set on fire, even the sons of men, whose teeth are spears and arrows, and their tongue a sharp sword.

Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens; let thy glory be above all the earth.

They have prepared a net for my steps; my soul is bowed down: they have digged a pit before me, into the midst whereof they are fallen themselves.

My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed: I will sing and give praise.

Awake up, my glory; awake, psaltery and harp: I myself will awake early.

I will praise thee, O Lord, among the people: I will sing unto thee among the nations.

For thy mercy is great unto the heavens, and thy truth unto the clouds.

Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens: let thy glory be above all the earth. PSALM 57

513 GOD'S PROTECTION

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the most High, thy habitation;

There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high because he hath known my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honour him.

With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.

PSALM 91

514 TRUST IN GOD

The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? the Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.

Though an host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.

One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to enquire in his temple.

For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion: in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me up upon a rock.

And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me: therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy; I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.

Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

Hide not thy face far from me; put not thy servant away in anger: thou hast been my help; leave me not.

neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up.

Teach me thy way, O Lord, and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.

Deliver me not over unto the will of mine enemies: for false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as breathe out cruelty.

I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

Wait on the Lord: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the Lord. PSALM 27

515 GOD OUR DEFENSE

I will love thee, O Lord, my strength.

The Lord is my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer; my God, my strength, in whom I will trust; my buckler, and the horn of my salvation, and my high tower.

I will call upon the Lord, who is worthy to be praised: so shall I be saved from mine enemies.

The sorrows of death compassed me, and the floods of ungodly men made me afraid.

The sorrows of hell compassed me about: the snares of death prevented me.

In my distress I called upon the Lord, and cried unto my God: he heard my voice out of his temple, and my cry came before him, even into his ears.

He delivered me from my strong enemy, and from them which hated me: for they were too strong for me.

They prevented me in the day of my calamity: but the Lord was my stay.

He brought me forth also into a large place; he delivered me, because he delighted in me. PSALM 18:1-6, 17-19

God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.

There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the most High.

God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God shall help her, and that right early.

The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Come, behold the works of the Lord, what desolations he hath made in the earth.

He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the chariot in the fire.

Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

PSALM 46:1-11

516 REPENTANCE

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

Wash me throughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.

Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

Behold, I was shapen in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.

Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Make me to hear joy and gladness; that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy holy spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with thy free spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation: and my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

For thou desirest not sacrifice; else would I give it: thou delightest not in burnt offering.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

Do good in thy good pleasure unto Zion: build thou the walls of Jerusalem.

Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, with burnt offering and whole burnt offering: then shall they offer bullocks upon thine altar. PSALM 51

517 CHRIST'S KINGDOM

Why do the heathen rage, and the people imagine a vain thing?

The kings of the earth set themselves, and the rulers take counsel together, against the Lord, and against his anointed, saying,

Let us break their bands asunder, and cast away their cords from us.

He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh: the Lord shall have them in derision.

Then shall he speak unto them in his wrath, and vex them in his sore displeasure.

Yet have I set my king upon my holy hill of Zion.

I will declare the decree: the Lord hath said unto me, Thou art my Son; this day have I begotten thee.

Ask of me, and I shall give thee the heathen for thine inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession.

Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron; thou shalt dash them in pieces like a potter's vessel.

Be wise now therefore, O ye kings: be instructed, ye judges of the earth.

Serve the Lord with fear, and rejoice with trembling.

Kiss the Son, lest he be angry, and ye perish from the way, when his wrath is kindled but a little. Blessed are all they that put their trust in him. PSALM 2: 1-12

Give the king thy judgments, O God, and thy righteousness unto the king's son.

He shall judge thy people with righteousness, and thy poor with judgment.

The mountains shall bring peace to the people, and the little hills, by righteousness.

He shall judge the poor of the people, he shall save the children of the needy, and shall break in pieces the oppressor.

They shall fear thee as long as the sun and moon endure, throughout all generations.

He shall come down like rain upon the mown grass: as showers that water the earth.

In his days shall the righteous flourish; and abundance of peace so long as the moon endureth.

He shall have dominion also from sea to sea, and from the river unto the ends of the earth.

They that dwell in the wilderness shall bow before him; and his enemies shall lick the dust.

The kings of Tarshish and of the isles shall bring presents: the kings of Sheba and Seba shall offer gifts.

Yea, all kings shall fall down before him: all nations shall serve him.

PSALM 72: 1-11

518 COMFORT

Comfort ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God.

Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem, and cry unto her, that her warfare is accomplished, that her iniquity is pardoned: for she hath received of the Lord's hand double for all her sins. ISAIAH 40: 1-2

But now thus saith the Lord that created thee, O Jacob, and he that formed thee, O Israel, Fear not: for I have redeemed thee, I have called thee by thy name; thou art mine.

When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee; and through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee: when thou walkest through the fire, thou shalt not be burned; neither shall the flame kindle upon thee.

For I am the Lord thy God, the Holy One of Israel, thy Saviour: I gave Egypt for thy ransom, Ethiopia and Seba for thee.

Since thou wast precious in my sight, thou hast been honourable, and I have loved thee: therefore will I give men for thee, and people for thy life.

Fear not: for I am with thee: I will bring thy seed from the east, and gather thee from the west;

I will say to the north, Give up; and to the south, Keep not back: bring my sons from far, and my daughters from the ends of the earth. ISAIAH 43: 1-6

Blessed be God, even the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of mercies, and the God of all comfort;

Who comforteth us in all our tribulation, that we may be able to comfort them which are in any trouble, by the comfort wherewith we ourselves are comforted of God.

For as the sufferings of Christ abound in us, so our consolation also aboundeth by Christ.

And whether we be afflicted, it is for your consolation and salvation, which is effectual in the enduring of the same sufferings which we also suffer: or whether we be comforted, it is for your consolation and salvation. 2 CORINTHIANS 1:3-6

519 FAITH

Now faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen.

For by it the elders obtained a good report.

Through faith we understand that the worlds were framed by the word of God, so that things which are seen were not made of things which do appear.

By faith Abel offered unto God a more excellent sacrifice than Cain, by which he obtained witness that he was righteous, God testifying of his gifts: and by it he being dead yet speaketh.

By faith Enoch was translated that he should not see death; and was not found, because God had translated him: for before his translation he had this testimony, that he pleased God.

But without faith it is impossible to please him: for he that cometh to God must believe that he is, and that he is a rewarder of them that diligently seek him.

By faith Noah, being warned of God of things not seen as yet, moved with fear, prepared an ark to the saving of his house; by the which he condemned the world, and became heir of the righteousness which is by faith.

By faith Abraham, when he was called to go out into a place which he should after receive for an inheritance, obeyed; and he went out, not knowing whither he went.

By faith he sojourned in the land of promise, as in a strange country, dwelling in tabernacles with Isaac and Jacob, the heirs with him of the same promise:

For he looked for a city which hath foundations, whose builder and maker is God.

Through faith also Sara herself received strength to conceive seed, and was delivered of a child when she was past age, because she judged him faithful who had promised.

Therefore sprang there even of one, and him as good as dead, so many as the stars of the sky in multitude, and as the sand which is by the sea shore innumerable.

These all died in faith, not having received the promises, but having seen them afar off, and were persuaded of them, and embraced them, and confessed that they were strangers and pilgrims on the earth.

For they that say such things declare plainly that they seek a country.

And truly, if they had been mindful of that country from whence they came out, they might have had opportunity to have returned.

But now they desire a better country, that is, an heavenly: wherefore God is not ashamed to be called their God: for he hath prepared for them a city.

And these all, having obtained a good report through faith, received not the promise:

God having provided some better thing for us, that they without us should not be made perfect.

HEBREWS 11:1-16, 39, 40

520 PRAYER

Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you:

For every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened.

Or what man is there of you, whom if his son ask bread, will he give him a stone?

Or if he ask a fish, will he give him a serpent?

If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your Father which is in heaven give good things to them that ask him?

MATTHEW 7:7-11

But thou, when thou prayest, enter into thy closet, and when thou hast shut thy door, pray to thy Father which is in secret; and thy Father which seeth in secret shall reward thee openly.

MATTHEW 6:6

Bow down thine ear, O Lord, hear me: for I am poor and needy.

Rejoice the soul of thy servant: for unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.

For thou, Lord, art good, and ready to forgive; and plenteous in mercy unto all them that call upon thee.

Give ear, O Lord, unto my prayer; and attend to the voice of my supplications.

In the day of my trouble I will call upon thee: for thou wilt answer me.

Among the gods there is none like unto thee, O Lord; neither are there any works like unto thy works.

All nations whom thou hast made shall come and worship before thee, O Lord; and shall glorify thy name.

For thou art great, and doest wondrous things: thou art God alone.

Shew me a token for good; that they which hate me may see it, and be ashamed: because thou, Lord, hast holpen me, and comforted me.

PSALM 86:1, 4-10, 17

The Lord hath heard my supplication; the Lord will receive my prayer. PSALM 6:9

521 THE WORD OF GOD

The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever: the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of them there is great reward. PSALM 19:7-11

Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way? by taking heed thereto according to thy word.

With my whole heart have I sought thee: O let me not wander from thy commandments.

Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin against thee.

PSALM 119:9-11

But continue thou in the things which thou hast learned and hast been assured of, knowing of whom thou hast learned them;

And that from a child thou hast known the holy scriptures, which are able to make thee wise unto salvation through faith which is in Christ Jesus.

All scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness:

That the man of God may be perfect, throughly furnished unto all good works. 2 TIMOTHY 3:14-17

522 THE COMMANDMENTS

And God spake all these words, saying,

I am the Lord thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth:

Thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me;

And shewing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy.

Six days shalt thou labour, and do all thy work:

But the seventh day is the sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates:

For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the sabbath day, and hallowed it.

Honour thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

Thou shalt not kill.

Thou shalt not commit adultery.

Thou shalt not steal.

Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbour.

Thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbour's. EXODUS 20:1-17

523 THE BEATITUDES

And seeing the multitudes, he went up into a mountain: and when he was set, his disciples came unto him:

And he opened his mouth, and taught them, saying,

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for their's is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for their's is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

Ye are the salt of the earth: but if the salt have lost his savour, wherewith shall it be salted? it is thenceforth good for nothing, but to be cast out, and to be trodden under foot of men.

Ye are the light of the world. A city that is set on an hill cannot be hid.

Neither do men light a candle, and put it under a bushel, but on a candlestick; and it giveth light unto all that are in the house.

Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven.

MATTHEW 5: 1-16

524 THE SAVIOUR'S BIRTH

Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judæa, in the days of Herod the king, behold, there came wise men from the east to Jerusalem,

Saying, Where is he that is born King of the Jews? for we have seen his star in the east, and are come to worship him.

When they had heard the king, they departed; and, lo, the star, which they saw in the east, went before them, till it came and stood over where the young child was.

MATTHEW 2: 1, 2, 9

And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.

And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

And this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us.

And they came with haste, and found Mary, and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger.

And when they had seen it, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning this child.

And all they that heard it wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds.

But Mary kept all these things, and pondered them in her heart.

And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen, as it was told unto them.

LUKE 2:8-20

525 THE CRUCIFIXION

He is despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief: and we hid as it were our faces from him; he was despised, and we esteemed him not.

Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows: yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.

But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.

All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all. ISAIAH 53:3-6

Then Pilate therefore took Jesus, and scourged him.

And the soldiers platted a crown of thorns, and put it on his head, and they put on him a purple robe,

And said, Hail, King of the Jews! and they smote him with their hands.

Pilate therefore went forth again, and saith unto them, Behold, I bring him forth to you, that ye may know that I find no fault in him.

Then came Jesus forth, wearing the crown of thorns, and the purple robe. And Pilate saith unto them, Behold the man!

When the chief priests therefore and officers saw him, they cried out, saying, Crucify him, crucify him. Pilate saith unto them, Take ye him, and crucify him: for I find no fault in him.

Then delivered he him therefore unto them to be crucified. And they took Jesus, and led him away.

And he bearing his cross went forth into a place called the place of a skull, which is called in the Hebrew Golgotha:

Where they crucified him, and two other with him, on either side one, and Jesus in the midst.

And Pilate wrote a title, and put it on the cross. And the writing was, Jesus of Nazareth the King of the Jews. JOHN 19:1-6, 16-19

526 THE RISEN SAVIOUR

In the end of the sabbath, as it began to dawn toward the first day of the week, came Mary Magdalene and the other Mary to see the sepulchre.

And, behold, there was a great earthquake: for the angel of the Lord descended from heaven, and came and rolled back the stone from the door, and sat upon it.

His countenance was like lightning, and his raiment white as snow:

And for fear of him the keepers did shake, and became as dead men.

And the angel answered and said unto the women, Fear not ye: for I know that ye seek Jesus, which was crucified.

He is not here: for he is risen, as he said. Come, see the place where the Lord lay.

And go quickly, and tell his disciples that he is risen from the dead; and, behold, he goeth before you into Galilee; there shall ye see him: lo, I have told you.

And they departed quickly from the sepulchre with fear and great joy; and did run to bring his disciples word.

And as they went to tell his disciples, behold, Jesus met them, saying, All hail. And they came and held him by the feet, and worshipped him.

Then said Jesus unto them, Be not afraid: go tell my brethren that they go into Galilee, and there shall they see me.

MATTHEW 28:1-10

Then the same day at evening, being the first day of the week, when the doors were shut where the disciples were assembled for fear of the Jews, came Jesus and stood in the midst, and saith unto them, Peace be unto you.

And when he had so said, he shewed unto them his hands and his side. Then were the disciples glad, when they saw the Lord.

And after eight days again his disciples were within, and Thomas with them: then came Jesus, the doors being shut, and stood in the midst, and said, Peace be unto you.

Then saith he to Thomas, Reach hither thy finger, and behold my hands; and reach hither thy hand, and thrust it into my side: and be not faithless, but believing.

And Thomas answered and said unto him, My Lord and my God.

Jesus saith unto him, Thomas, because thou hast seen me, thou hast believed: blessed are they that have not seen, and yet have believed. JOHN 20:19, 20, 26-29

I am he that liveth, and was dead; and, behold, I am alive for evermore, Amen; and have the keys of hell and of death.

REVELATION 1:18

527 THANKSGIVING DAY

I will extol thee, my God, O king; and I will bless thy name for ever and ever.

Every day will I bless thee; and I will praise thy name for ever and ever.

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised; and his greatness is unsearchable.

One generation shall praise thy works to another, and shall declare thy mighty acts.

I will speak of the glorious honour of thy majesty, and of thy wondrous works.

And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts: and I will declare thy greatness.

They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness, and shall sing of thy righteousness.

The Lord is gracious, and full of compassion; slow to anger, and of great mercy.

The Lord is good to all: and his tender mercies are over all his works.

All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord; and thy saints shall bless thee.

Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

The Lord upholdeth all that fall, and raiseth up all those that be bowed down.

The eyes of all wait upon thee; and thou givest them their meat in due season.

Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

The Lord is righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his works.

The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth.

He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him: he also will hear their cry, and will save them.

The Lord preserveth all them that love him: but all the wicked will he destroy.

My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord: and let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever.

PSALM 145:1-10, 13-21

528 THE PROMISED COMFORTER

A new heart also will I give you, and a new spirit will I put within you: and I will take away the stony heart out of your flesh, and I will give you an heart of flesh.

And I will put my spirit within you, and cause you to walk in my statutes, and ye shall keep my judgments, and do them.

EZEKIEL 36:26, 27

And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you for ever;

Even the Spirit of truth; whom the world cannot receive, because it seeth him not, neither knoweth him: but ye know him; for he dwelleth with you, and shall be in you.

I will not leave you comfortless: I will come to you.

Yet a little while, and the world seeth me no more; but ye see me: because I live, ye shall live also.

At that day ye shall know that I am in my Father, and ye in me, and I in you.

He that hath my commandments, and keepeth them, he it is that loveth me: and he that loveth me shall be loved of my Father, and I will love him, and will manifest myself to him.

Judas saith unto him, not Iscariot, Lord, how is it that thou wilt manifest thyself unto us, and not unto the world?

Jesus answered and said unto him, If a man love me, he will keep my words: and my Father will love him, and we will come unto him, and make our abode with him.

He that loveth me not keepeth not my sayings: and the word which ye hear is not mine, but the Father's which sent me.

These things have I spoken unto you, being yet present with you.

But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you.

JOHN 14:16-26

529 THE HOLY SPIRIT

And, behold, I send the promise of my Father upon you: but tarry ye in the city of Jerusalem, until ye be endued with power from on high.

LUKE 24:49

And when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place.

And suddenly there came a sound from heaven as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting.

And there appeared unto them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them.

And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance.

And there were dwelling at Jerusalem Jews, devout men, out of every nation under heaven.

Now when this was noised abroad, the multitude came together, and were confounded, because that every man heard them speak in his own language.

And they were all amazed and marvelled, saying one to another, Behold, are not all these which speak Galilæans?

And how hear we every man in our own tongue, wherein we were born?

But Peter, standing up with the eleven, lifted up his voice, and said unto them, Ye men of Judæa, and all ye that dwell at Jerusalem, be this known unto you, and hearken to my words:

For these are not drunken, as ye suppose, seeing it is but the third hour of the day.

But this is that which was spoken by the prophet Joel;

And it shall come to pass in the last days, saith God, I will pour out of my Spirit upon all flesh: and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, and your young men shall see visions, and your old men shall dream dreams:

And on my servants and on my handmaidens I will pour out in those days of my Spirit; and they shall prophesy.

ACTS 2:1-8, 14-18

530 SERVICE

Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye stedfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labour is not in vain in the Lord.

1 CORINTHIANS 15:58

Wherefore we labour, that, whether present or absent, we may be accepted of him.

2 CORINTHIANS 5:9

Remembering without ceasing your work of faith, and labour of love, and patience of hope in our Lord Jesus Christ, in the sight of God and our Father.

1 THESSALONIANS 1:3

For the love of Christ constraineth us; because we thus judge, that if one died for all, then were all dead:

And that he died for all, that they which live should not henceforth live unto themselves, but unto him which died for them, and rose again.

Now then we are ambassadors for Christ, as though God did beseech you by us: we pray you in Christ's stead, be ye reconciled to God.

2 CORINTHIANS 5:14, 15, 20

Now he that planteth and he that watereth are one: and every man shall receive his own reward according to his own labour.

For we are labourers together with God: ye are God's husbandry, ye are God's building.

According to the grace of God which is given unto me, as a wise masterbuilder, I have laid the foundation, and another buildeth thereon. But let every man take heed how he buildeth thereupon.

For other foundation can no man lay than that is laid, which is Jesus Christ.

Now if any man build upon this foundation gold, silver, precious stones, wood, hay, stubble;

Every man's work shall be made manifest: for the day shall declare it, because it shall be revealed by fire; and the fire shall try every man's work of what sort it is.

If any man's work abide which he hath built thereupon, he shall receive a reward.

If any man's work shall be burned, he shall suffer loss: but he himself shall be saved; yet so as by fire. 1 CORINTHIANS 3:8-15

531 THE CHURCH

Paul, an apostle of Jesus Christ by the will of God, to the saints which are at Ephesus, and to the faithful in Christ Jesus:

Grace be to you, and peace, from God our Father, and from the Lord Jesus Christ.

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who hath blessed us with all spiritual blessings in heavenly places in Christ:

According as he hath chosen us in him before the foundation of the world, that we should be holy and without blame before him in love:

Having predestinated us unto the adoption of children by Jesus Christ to himself, according to the good pleasure of his will,

To the praise of the glory of his grace, wherein he hath made us accepted in the beloved.

In whom we have redemption through his blood, the forgiveness of sins, according to the riches of his grace;

Wherein he hath abounded toward us in all wisdom and prudence;

Having made known unto us the mystery of his will, according to his good pleasure which he hath purposed in himself:

That in the dispensation of the fulness of times he might gather together in one all things in Christ, both which are in heaven, and which are on earth; even in him. EPHESIANS 1:1-10

Now therefore ye are no more strangers and foreigners, but fellowcitizens with the saints, and of the household of God;

And are built upon the foundation of the apostles and prophets, Jesus Christ himself being the chief corner stone;

In whom all the building fitly framed together groweth unto an holy temple in the Lord:

In whom ye also are builded together for an habitation of God through the Spirit.

EPHESIANS 2:19-22

532 THE NEW BIRTH

There was a man of the Pharisees, named Nicodemus, a ruler of the Jews:

The same came to Jesus by night, and said unto him, Rabbi, we know that thou art a teacher come from God: for no man can do these miracles that thou doest, except God be with him.

Jesus answered and said unto him, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God.

Nicodemus saith unto him, How can a man be born when he is old? can he enter the second time into his mother's womb, and be born?

Jesus answered, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born of water and of the Spirit, he cannot enter into the kingdom of God.

That which is born of the flesh is flesh; and that which is born of the Spirit is spirit.

Marvel not that I said unto thee, Ye must be born again.

The wind bloweth where it listeth, and thou hearest the sound thereof, but canst not tell whence it cometh, and whither it goeth: so is every one that is born of the Spirit.

Nicodemus answered and said unto him, How can these things be?

Jesus answered and said unto him, Art thou a master of Israel, and knowest not these things?

Verily, verily, I say unto thee, We speak that we do know, and testify that we have seen; and ye receive not our witness.

If I have told you earthly things, and ye believe not, how shall ye believe, if I tell you of heavenly things?

And no man hath ascended up to heaven, but he that came down from heaven, even the Son of man which is in heaven.

And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up:

That whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have eternal life.

For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life. JOHN 3:1-16

533 CONSECRATION

I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service.

And be not conformed to this world: but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is that good, and acceptable, and perfect, will of God. ROMANS 12:1, 2

If ye then be risen with Christ, seek those things which are above, where Christ sitteth on the right hand of God.

Set your affection on things above, not on things on the earth.

For ye are dead, and your life is hid with Christ in God.

When Christ, who is our life, shall appear, then shall ye also appear with him in glory.

Put on therefore, as the elect of God, holy and beloved, bowels of mercies, kindness, humbleness of mind, meekness, longsuffering;

Forbearing one another, and forgiving one another, if any man have a quarrel against any: even as Christ forgave you, so also do ye.

And above all these things put on charity, which is the bond of perfectness.

And let the peace of God rule in your hearts, to the which also ye are called in one body; and be ye thankful.

Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom; teaching and admonishing one another in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord.

And whatsoever ye do in word or deed, do all in the name of the Lord Jesus, giving thanks to God and the Father by him.

COLOSSIANS 3:1-4, 12-17

534 REVIVAL

Then Peter said unto them, Repent, and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of sins, and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Ghost.

For the promise is unto you, and to your children, and to all that are afar off, even as many as the Lord our God shall call.

And with many other words did he testify and exhort, saying, Save yourselves from this untoward generation.

Then they that gladly received his word were baptized: and the same day there were added unto them about three thousand souls.

And they continued stedfastly in the apostles' doctrine and fellowship, and in breaking of bread, and in prayers.

And fear came upon every soul: and many wonders and signs were done by the apostles.

And all that believed were together, and had all things common;

And sold their possessions and goods, and parted them to all men, as every man had need.

And they, continuing daily with one accord in the temple, and breaking bread from house to house, did eat their meat with gladness and singleness of heart,

Praising God, and having favour with all the people. And the Lord added to the church daily such as should be saved. ACTS 2:38-47

Then Philip went down to the city of Samaria, and preached Christ unto them.

And the people with one accord gave heed unto those things which Philip spake, hearing and seeing the miracles which he did.

For unclean spirits, crying with loud voice, came out of many that were possessed with them: and many taken with palsies, and that were lame, were healed.

And there was great joy in that city. ACTS 8:5-8

535 MISSIONS

Brethren, my heart's desire and prayer to God for Israel is, that they might be saved.

For I bear them record that they have a zeal of God, but not according to knowledge.

For they being ignorant of God's righteousness, and going about to establish their own righteousness, have not submitted themselves unto the righteousness of God.

For Christ is the end of the law for righteousness to every one that believeth.

For Moses describeth the righteousness which is of the law, That the man which doeth those things shall live by them.

But the righteousness which is of faith speaketh on this wise, Say not in thine heart, Who shall ascend into heaven? (that is, to bring Christ down from above:)

Or, Who shall descend into the deep? (that is, to bring up Christ again from the dead.)

But what saith it? The word is nigh thee, even in thy mouth, and in thy heart: that is, the word of faith, which we preach;

That if thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved.

For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness; and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation.

For the scripture saith, Whosoever believeth on him shall not be ashamed.

For there is no difference between the Jew and the Greek: for the same Lord over all is rich unto all that call upon him.

For whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved.

How then shall they call on him in whom they have not believed? and how shall they believe in him of whom they have not heard? and how shall they hear without a preacher?

And how shall they preach, except they be sent? ROMANS 10:1-15a

And Jesus came and spake unto them, saying, All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth.

Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost:

Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and, lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world. MATTHEW 28:18-20

The harvest truly is plenteous, but the labourers are few. Pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that he will send forth labourers into his harvest.

MATTHEW 9:37, 38

536 STEWARDSHIP

Trust in the Lord with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding.

Honour the Lord with thy substance, and with the firstfruits of all thine increase. So shall thy barns be filled with plenty, and thy presses shall burst out with new wine.

PROVERBS 3:5, 9, 10

Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse, that there may be meat in mine house, and prove me now herewith, saith the Lord of hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it. MALACHI 3:10

Give, and it shall be given unto you; good measure, pressed down, and shaken together, and running over, shall men give into your bosom. For with the same measure that ye mete withal it shall be measured to you again.

LUKE 6:38

For ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that, though he was rich, yet for your sakes he became poor, that ye through his poverty might be rich. 2 CORINTHIANS 8:9

But this I say, He which soweth sparingly shall reap also sparingly; and he which soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully.

Every man according as he purposeth in his heart, so let him give; not grudgingly, or of necessity: for God loveth a cheerful giver.

And God is able to make all grace abound toward you; that ye, always having all sufficiency in all things, may abound to every good work. 2 CORINTHIANS 9:6-8

537 CHILDHOOD

Then were there brought unto him little children, that he should put his hands on them, and pray: and the disciples rebuked them.

But Jesus said, Suffer little children, and forbid them not, to come unto me: for of such is the kingdom of heaven.

And he laid his hands on them, and departed thence. MATTHEW 19:13-15

At the same time came the disciples unto Jesus, saying, Who is the greatest in the kingdom of heaven?

And Jesus called a little child unto him, and set him in the midst of them,

And said, Verily I say unto you, Except ye be converted, and become as little children, ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven.

Whosoever therefore shall humble himself as this little child, the same is greatest in the kingdom of heaven.

And whoso shall receive one such little child in my name receiveth me.

But whoso shall offend one of these little ones which believe in me, it were better for him that a millstone were hanged about his neck, and that he were drowned in the depth of the sea.

Take heed that ye despise not one of these little ones; for I say unto you, That in heaven their angels do always behold the face of my Father which is in heaven.

MATTHEW 18:1-6, 10

Hear, O Israel: The Lord our God is one Lord:

And thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thine heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy might.

And these words, which I command thee this day, shall be in thine heart:

And thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children, and shalt talk of them when thou sittest in thine house, and when thou walkest by the way, and when thou liest down, and when thou risest up. DEUTERONOMY 6:4-7

538 HEALING

When he was come down from the mountain, great multitudes followed him.

And, behold, there came a leper and worshipped him, saying, Lord, if thou wilt, thou canst make me clean.

And Jesus put forth his hand, and touched him, saying, I will; be thou clean. And immediately his leprosy was cleansed.

And Jesus saith unto him, See thou tell no man; but go thy way, shew thyself to the priest, and offer the gift that Moses commanded, for a testimony unto them.

And when Jesus was entered into Capernaum, there came unto him a centurion, beseeching him,

And saying, Lord, my servant lieth at home sick of the palsy, grievously tormented.

And Jesus saith unto him, I will come and heal him.

The centurion answered and said, Lord, I am not worthy that thou shouldest come under my roof: but speak the word only, and my servant shall be healed.

For I am a man under authority, having soldiers under me: and I say to this man, Go, and he goeth; and to another, Come, and he cometh; and to my servant, Do this, and he doeth it.

When Jesus heard it, he marvelled, and said to them that followed, Verily I say unto you, I have not found so great faith, no, not in Israel.

And I say unto you, That many shall come from the east and west, and shall sit down with Abraham, and Isaac, and Jacob, in the kingdom of heaven.

But the children of the kingdom shall be cast out into outer darkness: there shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth.

And Jesus said unto the centurion, Go thy way; and as thou hast believed, so be it done unto thee. And his servant was healed in the selfsame hour.

When the even was come, they brought unto him many that were possessed with devils: and he cast out the spirits with his word, and healed all that were sick:

That it might be fulfilled which was spoken by Esaias the prophet, saying, Himself took our infirmities, and bare our sicknesses. MATTHEW 8:1-13, 16, 17

Is any sick among you? let him call for the elders of the church; and let them pray over him, anointing him with oil in the name of the Lord:

And the prayer of faith shall save the sick, and the Lord shall raise him up; and if he have committed sins, they shall be forgiven him.

Confess your faults one to another, and pray one for another, that ye may be healed. JAMES 5:14-16

539 THE LORD'S RETURN

And while they looked stedfastly toward heaven as he went up, behold, two men stood by them in white apparel;

Which also said, Ye men of Galilee, why stand ye gazing up into heaven? this same Jesus, which is taken up from you into heaven, shall so come in like manner as ye have seen him go into heaven.

ACTS 1:10, 11

For this we say unto you by the word of the Lord, that we which are alive and remain unto the coming of the Lord shall not prevent them which are asleep.

For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first:

Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord.

Wherefore comfort one another with these words.

1 THESSALONIANS 4:15-18

Therefore be ye also ready: for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of man cometh.

MATTHEW 24:44

For our conversation is in heaven; from whence also we look for the Saviour, the Lord Jesus Christ.

PHILIPPIANS 3:20

What manner of persons ought ye to be in all holy conversation and godliness,

Looking for and hasting unto the coming of the day of God, wherein the heavens being on fire shall be dissolved, and the elements shall melt with fervent heat?

Nevertheless we, according to his promise, look for new heavens and a new earth, wherein dwelleth righteousness.

Wherefore, beloved, seeing that ye look for such things, be diligent that ye may be found of him in peace, without spot, and blameless.

2 PETER 3 : 11-14

540 HEAVEN

After this I looked, and, behold, a door was opened in heaven: and the first voice which I heard was as it were of a trumpet talking with me; which said, Come up hither, and I will shew thee things which must be hereafter.

And immediately I was in the spirit: and, behold, a throne was set in heaven, and one sat on the throne.

And he that sat was to look upon like a jasper and a sardine stone: and there was a rainbow round about the throne, in sight like unto an emerald.

And round about the throne were four and twenty seats: and upon the seats I saw four and twenty elders sitting, clothed in white raiment; and they had on their heads crowns of gold.

REVELATION 4 : 1-4

And I saw a new heaven and a new earth: for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away; and there was no more sea.

And I John saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband.

And I heard a great voice out of heaven saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God.

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.

And he carried me away in the spirit to a great and high mountain, and shewed me that great city, the holy Jerusalem, descending out of heaven from God,

Having the glory of God: and her light was like unto a stone most precious, even like a jasper stone, clear as crystal.

And I saw no temple therein: for the Lord God Almighty and the Lamb are the temple of it.

And the city had no need of the sun, neither of the moon, to shine in it: for the glory of God did lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof.

And the nations of them which are saved shall walk in the light of it: and the kings of the earth do bring their glory and honour into it.

REVELATION 21 : 1-4, 10, 11, 22-24

And there shall be no more curse: but the throne of God and of the Lamb shall be in it; and his servants shall serve him:

And they shall see his face; and his name shall be in their foreheads.

And there shall be no night there; and they need no candle, neither light of the sun; for the Lord God giveth them light: and they shall reign for ever and ever.

REVELATION 22 : 3-5

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